

**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

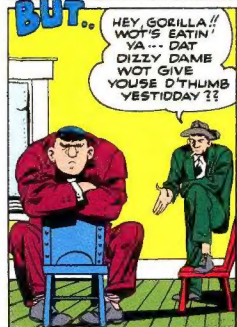
GORILLA GAGE

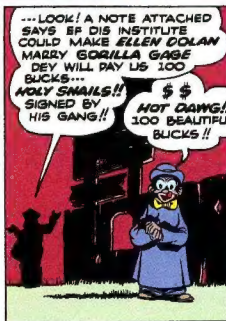
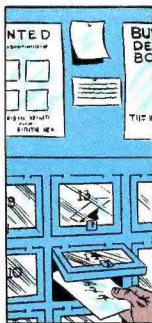
January 4, 1942

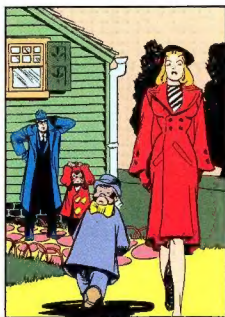
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**







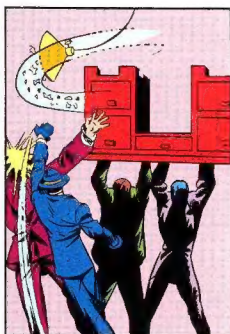




LATER... AT GORILLA'S HIDEOUT...









LADY VIGILANTE COMES THROUGH!!

To the amazement and great amusement of the citizens of Central City, Miss Dolan, head of the Ladies Vigilantes of this city, today captured the entire Gorilla Gage mob, apparently single-handed, except for the assistance of two small boys, named Ebony White and Pierpont Q. Midas. Miss Dolan is the daughter of Central City's police Commissioner, and has made good her recent threat to "crack down on all



COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

MR. FLY

January 11, 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

THE SPIRIT

BY WILL ESNER



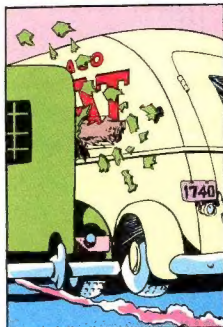


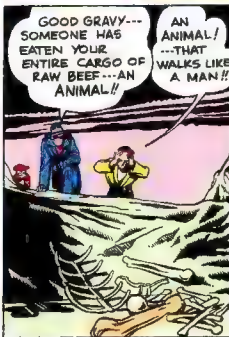
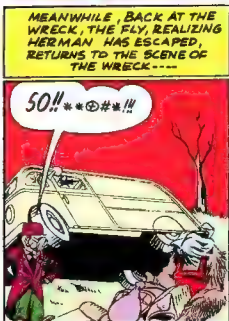
THUS, A FEW MINUTES LATER, ON THE HIGHWAY THAT GOES NORTH THROUGH WILDWOOD CEMETERY ---THE FLY DRIVES A STRANGE CAR--GO TO DRUM HILL----

I COULD CHALLENGE HIM TO A DUEL PUBLICLY!!

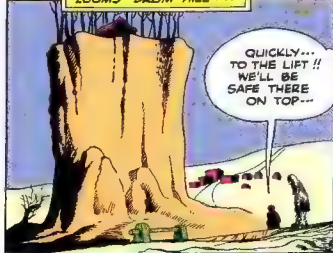


MEANWHILE, INSIDE ---A FAMILIAR SCENT COMING FROM THE TRUCK NEXT TO THEM MAKES HERMAN'S NOSTRILS QUIVER----





AND SO, AFTER AN HOUR'S WALK, THE MONSTER AND THE FLY LEAVE THE OUTSKIRTS OF CENTRAL CITY ... AHEAD IN THE GLOOM LOOMS DRUM HILL



QUICKLY... TO THE LIFT!! WE'LL BE SAFE THERE ON TOP...

HAH... LUCKY I BOUGHT THIS PROPERTY YEARS AGO... IT'S BEEN A PERFECT RETREAT!!



AND NOW... TO FIGURE A WAY OF ARRANGING A MEETING BETWEEN YOU AND THE SPIRIT... HA HA... IT SHOULD SETTLE THE AGE-OLD ARGUMENT...



NEXT DAY, AT WILDWOOD....

WE TRAILED THE MONSTER'S FOOT-PRINTS AS FAR AS THE HILLS... MMM--THEN THEY STOPPED!!

ELIMINTRY, MAH DEAH SPIRIT... DIS MAP CLEARLY SEZ DE WHOLE AREA IS ROCKY!! DON'T SEE TRAILS ON STONES...



RIGHT... WHY, EBONY... YOUR GENIUS IS ASTOUNDING!

TUT TUT-- JES! COMES NATCHREL WIF ME!! DOES YO' WISH FO' ME TO TAKE OVAH DIS CASE? AH'LL BE...



NO THANKS... THIS IS A BEAST WE'RE DEALING WITH! ROLL OUT THE AUTOPLANE!! I'M GOING TO DRUM HILL!! THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE NEAR HERE WHERE ONE COULD REMAIN HIDDEN FOR YEARS... WITHOUT DETECTION!!

YASSUH! MUMBLE-CRUMBLE NEVER GITS TO BE NOTED...



LATER... ATOP DRUM HILL...

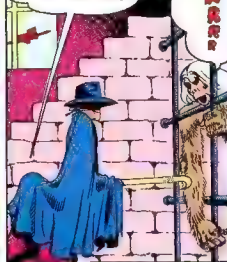
@@##@*@@!!

I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT A WAY TO MEET WITH THE SPIRIT!! BUT... UNTIL I DO... I CAN USE THE TIME TO WORK HERMAN INTO A SUITABLE MOOD!!!



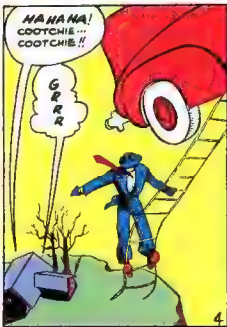
HA HA... COOTCHIE COOTCHIE!! REMEMBER THIS COSTUME, HERMAN!! HA HA HA!

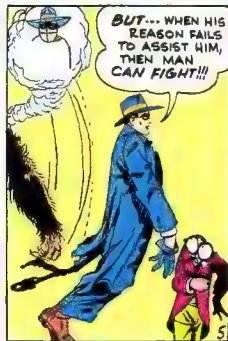
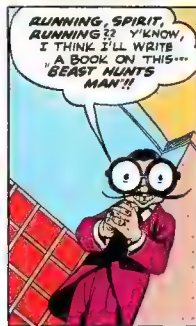
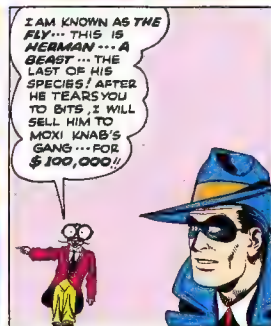
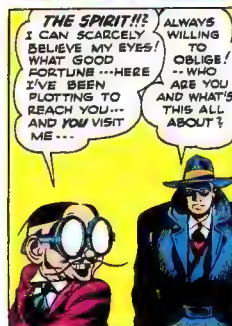
GRRRR

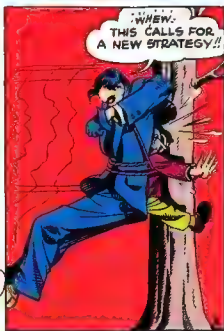
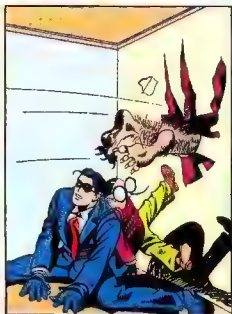
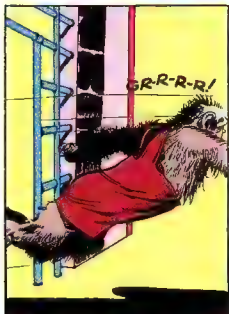
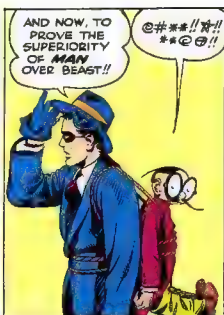
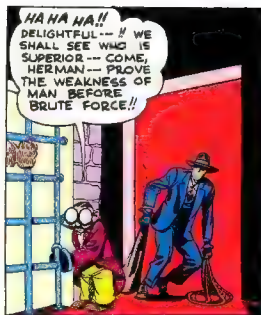


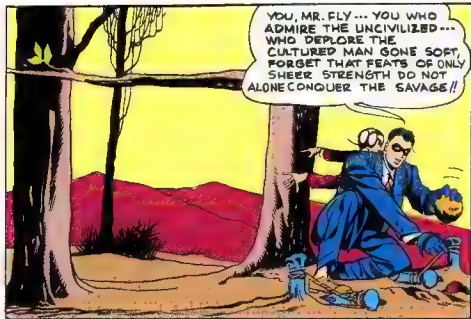
HA HA HA! COOTCHIE... COOTCHIE!!

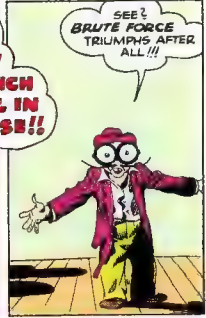
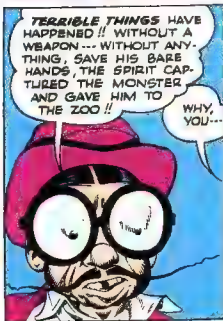
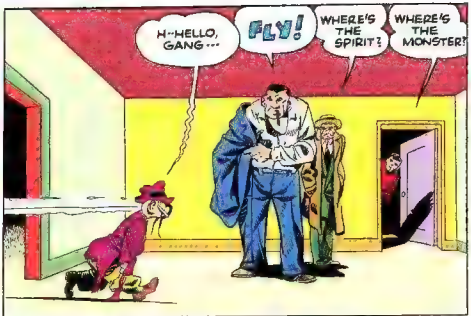
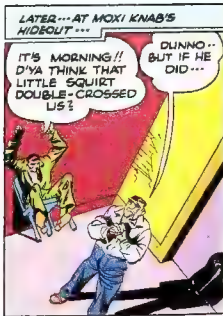
GRRRR











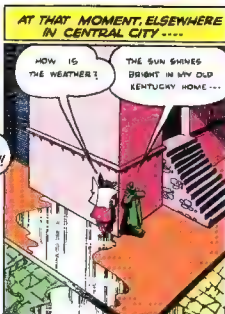
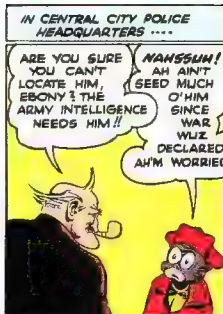
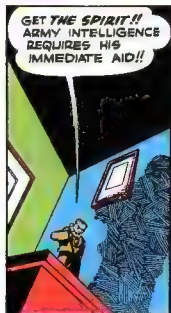
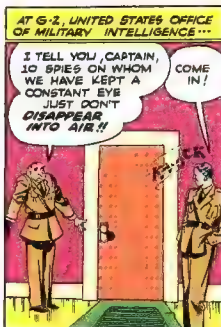
**COMIC
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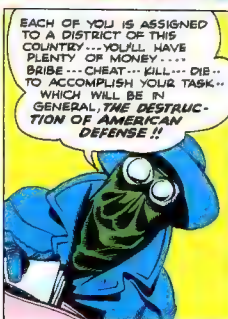
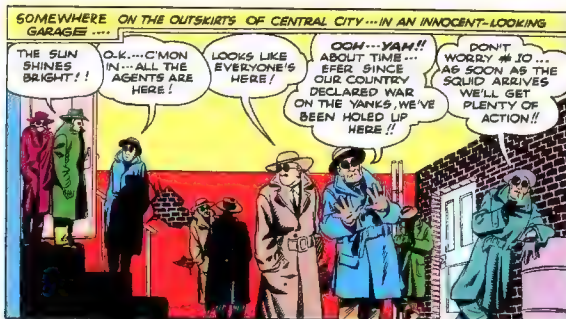
BLOWING UP THE DAM

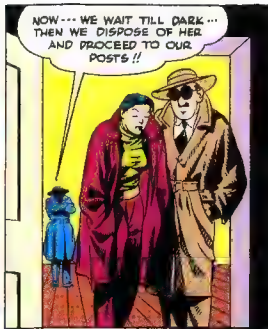
January 18, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

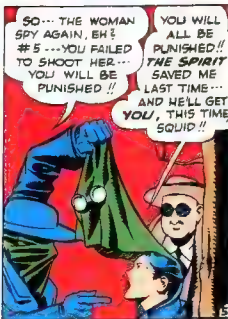
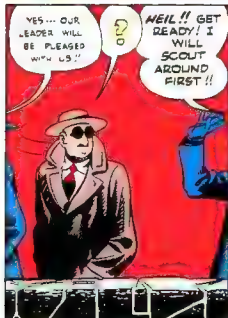
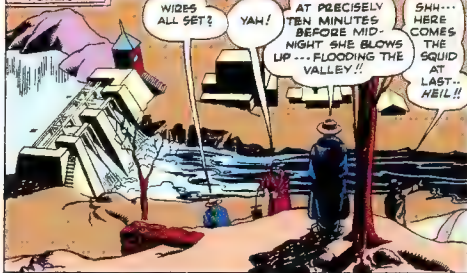


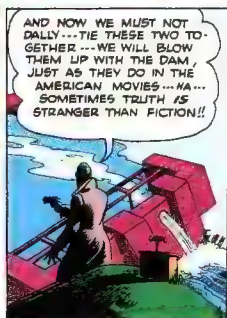
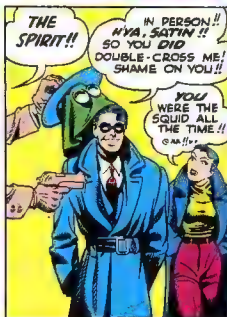


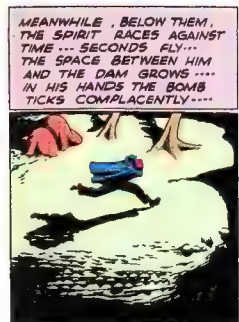


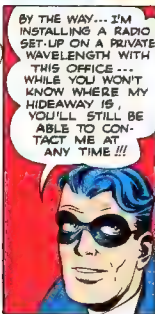
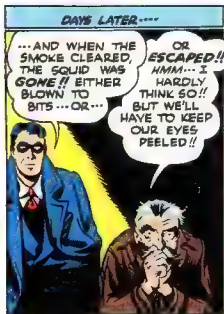
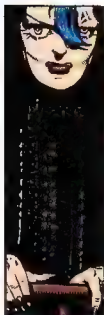
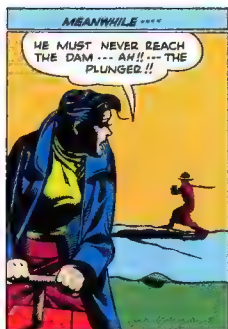


SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER... WEST ARMSVILLE... ON THE EDGE OF THE GREAT POWER DAM WHICH HARNESSSES THE MIGHTY CENTRAL RIVER AND CONVERTS THE ROARING WATERFALL INTO ELECTRICAL POWER....







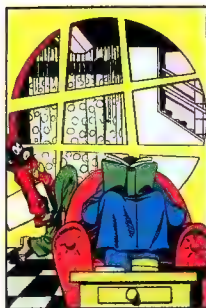


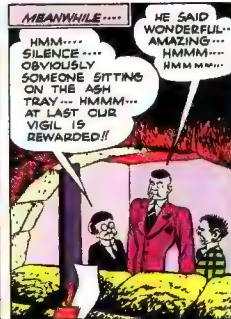
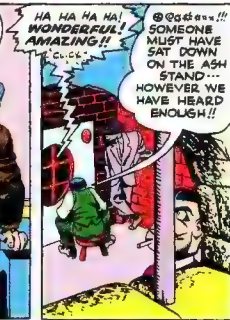
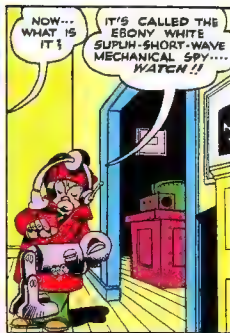
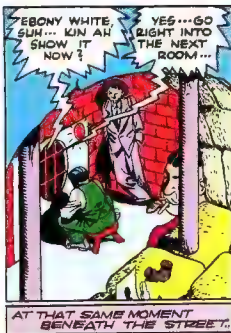
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

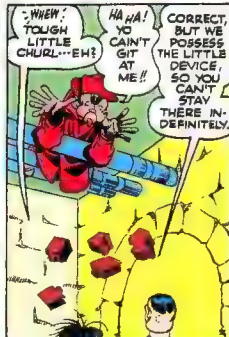
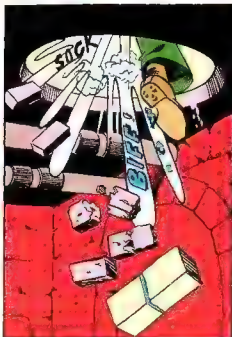
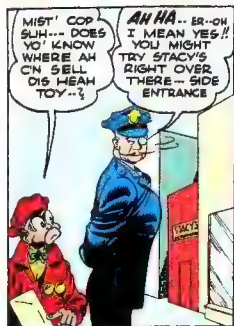
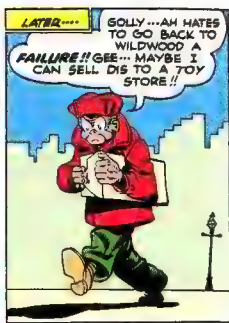
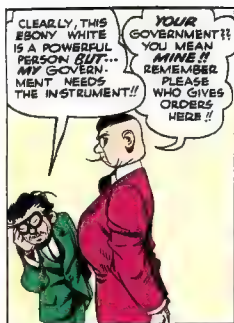
**THE EBONY WHITE SUPER-
SHORT-WAVE MECHANICAL SPY**

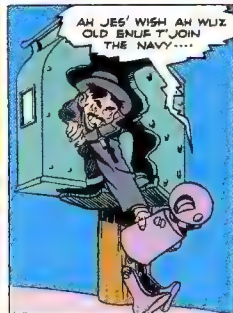
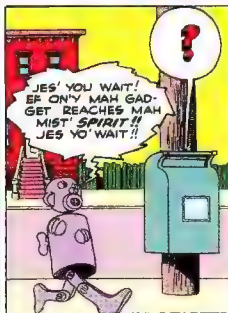
January 25, 1942

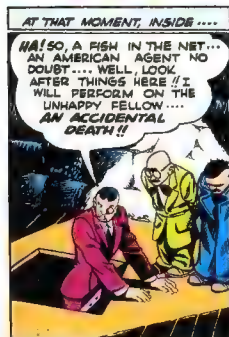
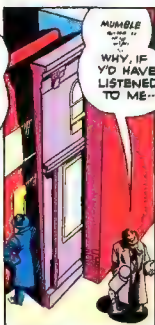
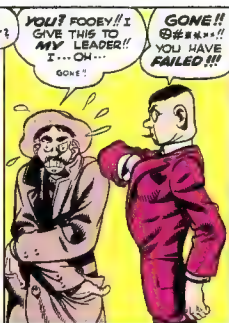
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

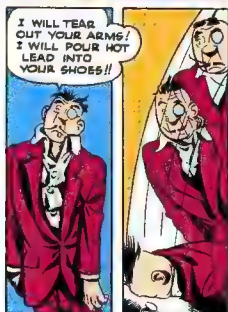
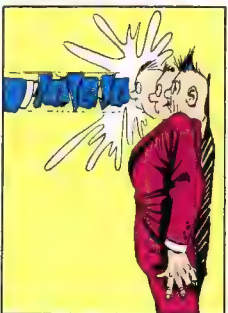








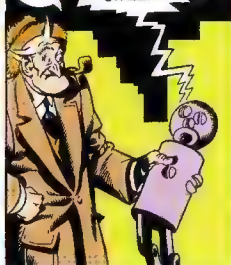




OUTSIDE... COMMISSIONER DOLAN
IS BY THIS TIME V-E-R-Y ANGRY...

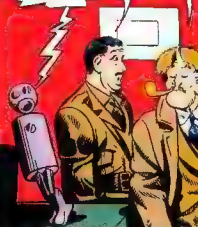


PLEASE DEPOHT WIF ME TO ARMY PURCHASE OFFICES ON 32 VALE STREET....



ARMY PURCHASE OFFICES....

THERE'S A SPY MICROPHONE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE N DIS ROOM...
BETTER LOOK...



IS IT IN THE DESK?



IS IT HERE?



AH... HERE IT IS!! GOOD GRIEF... AND TO THINK IT'S BEEN RIGHT HERE ALL THE TIME!!



THANKS, OLD MAN... YOU'VE DONE A FINE SERVICE!!



AHEM! I... ER... FEEL FRIGHTFULLY SILLY TALKING TO A DOLL!!



OH... HERE YOU ARE, DOLAN... HYA, MAJOR!



SPIRIT!! @... @...!! WHERE WERE YOU?



I SAY, WHAT'S THAT?



A SPY!! HE...

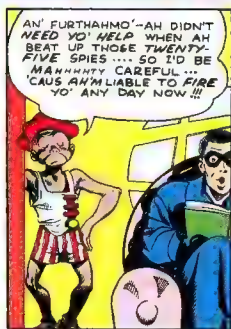


OH... STAY WHERE YO' ARE, MISTUH MAJOR, SUH... AH'M COMIN' OVUH WIF A COUPLE OF SPIES AH CAUGHT SINGLE-HANDED!!!



HAHA! THAT'S EBONY'S VOICE--AND HIS INVENTION! CAN'T LET HIM FIND ME HERE... HE THINKS I'M STILL HOME... EBONY'S PROBABLY IN THE SPIES' HIDEOUT! HE'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE INFORMATION YOU'LL NEED TO CLEAN OUT THEIR NEST!!





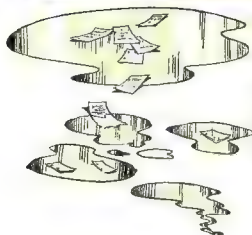
COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

THE DEVIL'S SHOES

February 1, 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

THE SPIRIT

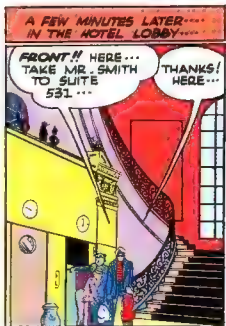


ON THE MORNING OF DECEMBER 9th 1941, AN OLD FISHERMAN LYING BECALMED IN THE UNRESTRICTED WATERS JUST OUTSIDE PEARL HARBOR NOTICED HUNDREDS OF WHITE PAPERS FLOATING LIKE LILY PADS ON THE PURPLE SEA ----- CURIOUS, HE GATHERED THEM UP, AND BEING UNABLE TO READ, SOLD THEM TO A BEACHCOMBER FOR A SLIGHTLY USED CORN COB PIPE -- THUS THEY TRAVELLED FROM HAND TO HAND UNTIL SOMEONE READ THE CAREFULLY PENNED WRITINGS ON THE SHEETS, AND DISCOVERING THAT THEY WERE PART OF A DIARY CONTAINING SEVERAL REFERENCES TO THE SPIRIT, SOLD THEM TO US FOR TWICE WHAT THEY COST HIM

FROM THESE FRAGMENTS, THEN, WE HAVE MANAGED TO FABRICATE THE FOLLOWING SPIRIT ADVENTURE,

BY WILL EISNER..

Saturday Evening
Dec. 5 th.
WAIKIKI BEACH....



IN THEIR ROOM... LATER...

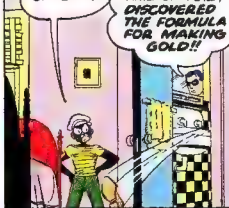
JUMPIN' JITNEYS!!
OF ALL THE
THINGS TO DO...
LEAVIN' A NOTE
SAYIN' 'YO'
KILLED THAT
GUY--- NOW
WE'S IN FO'
TROUBLE!!

EXACTLY, EBONY! WE
CAN ELUDE
THE POLICE
AND IN THAT
WAY WE'LL
BE ABLE
TO GET INTO
THE LOWER
CLASSES OF
HAWAII!!

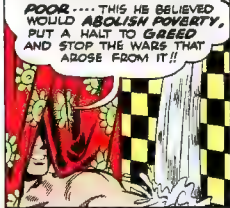


MIST' SPIRIT...
MAH PATIENCE
DONE BEEN
EXHAUSTED!
WHAT IS THE
DEVIL'S SHOES
AND WHY IS
WE HERE TO
GIT 'EM!!!

O.K. ...I'LL
TELL YOU...
CENTURIES
AGO, DURING
THE MIDDLE
AGES, AN OLD
ALCHEMIST,
AFTER A LIFE-
TIME OF TOIL,
DISCOVERED
THE FORMULA
FOR MAKING
GOLD!!



BUT BY THIS TIME HE WAS
VERY OLD... AND KNOWING
HE MUST SOON **DIE**,
HE DECIDED TO GIVE **THE**
SECRET TO THE CHURCH...
WITH THE STIPULATION THAT
THEY MAKE **GREAT**
QUANTITIES OF THE GOLD
AND DISTRIBUTE IT TO THE
POOR.... THIS HE BELIEVED
WOULD **ABOLISH POVERTY**,
PUT A HALT TO **GREED**
AND STOP THE WARS THAT
AROSE FROM IT!!



ACCORDINGLY, HE SENT WORD
TO THE POPE HE WAS COMING,
AND PLACING THE **FORMULA**
WITH A **PHIAL OF THE**
SECRET LIQUID IN THE
SOLES OF A PAIR OF
GOLDEN SHOES, HE SET
OUT ACROSS THE MOUN-
TAINS TO ROME!



BUT... HE NEVER ARRIVED...
SOMEWHERE IN THE ITALIAN
ALPS, HE **DIED**... HIS
SHOES PICKED UP BY A
TRAVELER, WHO FOUND
THEM IN THE **CENTER**
OF THE ROAD... AND
CALLED THEM THE
DEVIL'S SHOES!!!



A FEW YEARS LATER...
THE OLD **MONK'S LETTER**
WAS **FOUND** AND A
SEARCH FOR THE **SHOES**
WAS BEGUN THAT LASTED
FOR **CENTURIES** AND
MURDERED THOUSANDS!!
....FOR NO ONE HAS HAD
THE SHOES LONG ENOUGH
TO **EXTRACT THE**
FORMULA!!



THEN WE IS
GOING TO GET
IT FO' OUAH-
SELVES... GOLLY!
WE'S GONNA
BE **RICH!!**
TYPHOONS...
OR...

NO... WE
ARE GOING TO
DESTROY IT!!
GOLD
ISN'T THE
KEY TO MAN'S
HAPPINESS, AND
THE "SHOES"
WILL CAUSE
DEATH AS LONG AS
THEY **EXIST!!**



BY MORNING, EBONY,
EITHER **WE** WILL
HAVE THE "SHOES"
OR I'LL BE **DEAD!!**
TONIGHT'S THE
NIGHT!!

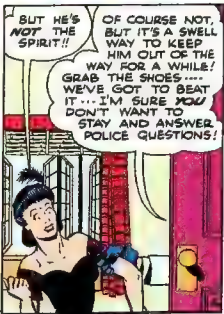
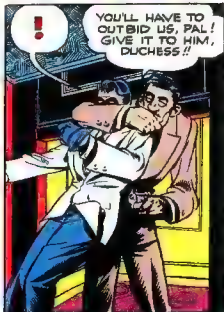
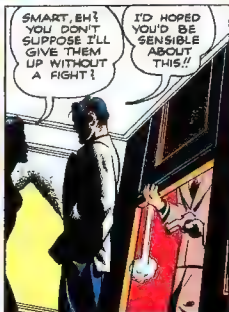
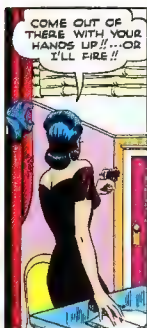


AT THAT VERY MOMENT....

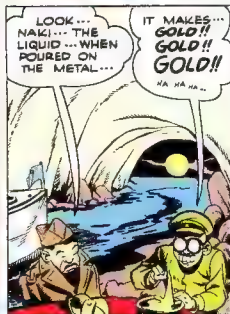
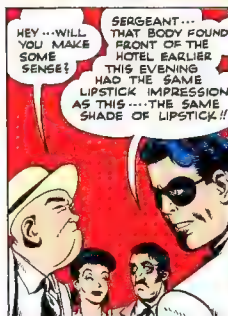
DARY

DEC. 6, 1941

After 2 years of
search, I have at last
in my possession the
Devil's Shoes. Tonight
will see the end of
my quest and the
advent of the







MEANWHILE... BACK AT THE JAIL HOUSE...



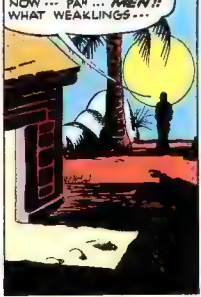
A FEW MINUTES LATER....



THANKS, SUCKER!!



HE'LL NEVER TALK ABOUT THE SHOES NOW... PAH... MEN!! WHAT WEAKLINGS...



BACK IN THE CAVE....



I'M AFRAID YOU'LL NEVER USE THAT BOAT, BOYS!!



GOOD NIGHT, SPIRIT!!

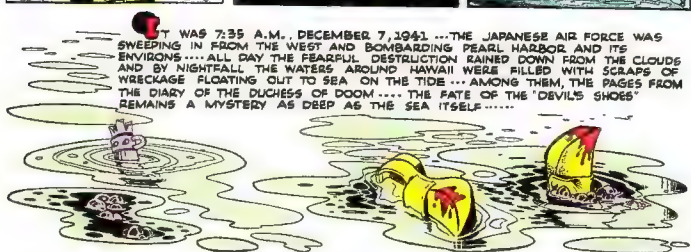
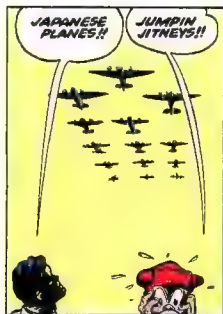


BACK ON THE ROCK....



THERE GO THE DEVIL'S SHOES... TO JAPAN...





**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

GOOBLECLUTCH & MICKLEHOLLER

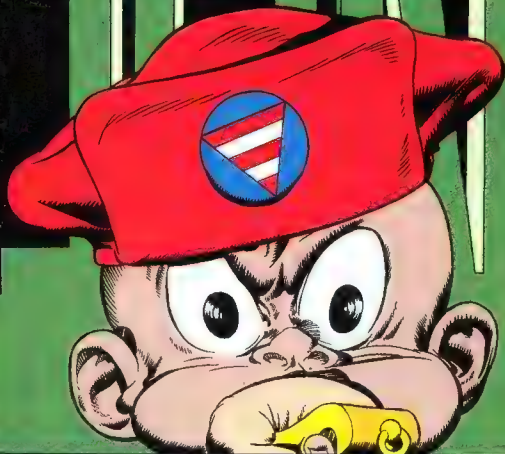
February 8, 1942

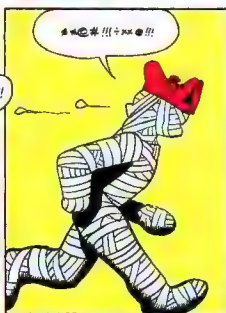
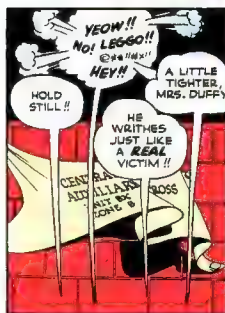
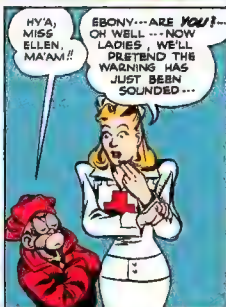
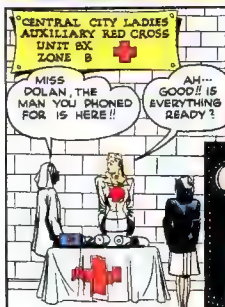
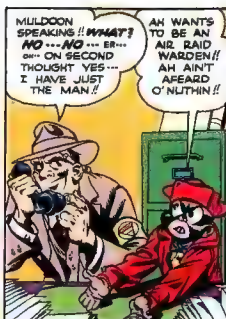
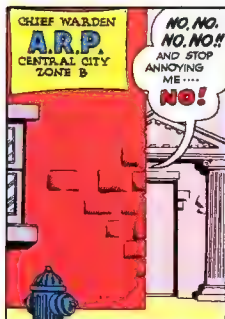
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

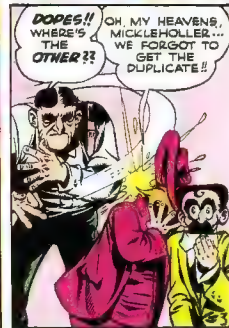
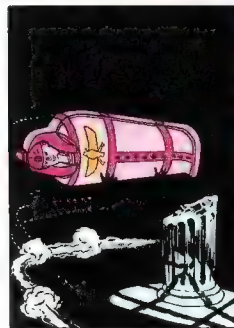
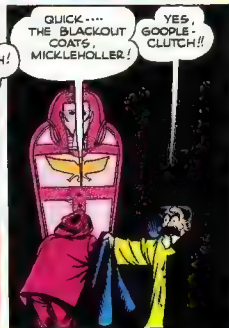
The

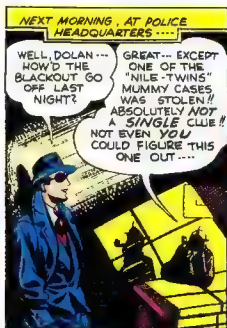
BY WITH EPPER..

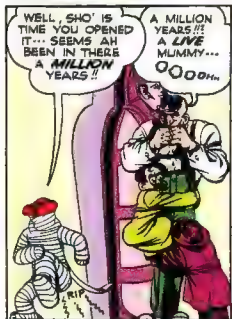
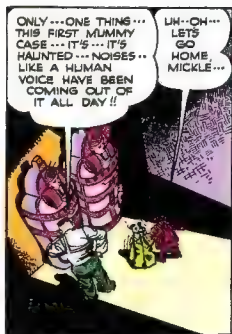
SPIRIT

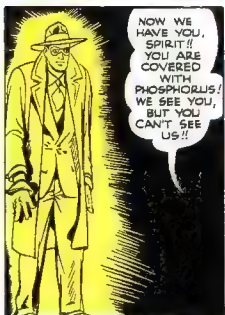


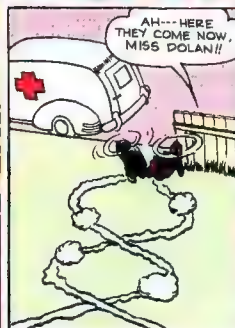
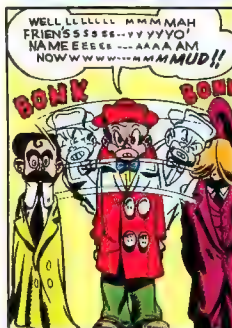


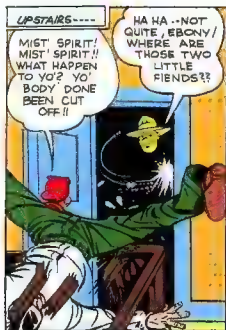












COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

MADAM MINX

February 15, 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

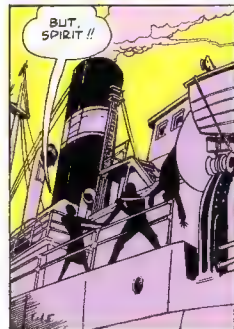
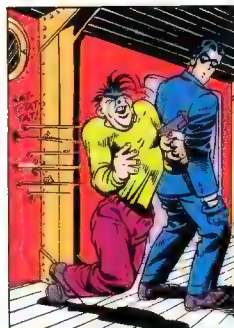
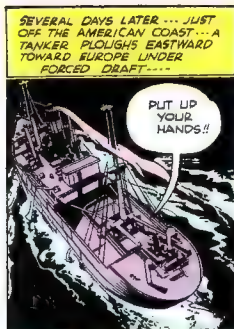
MADAM MINX
ALWAYS GETS WHAT SHE
WANTS **ALWAYS!!**

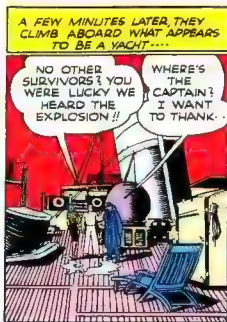
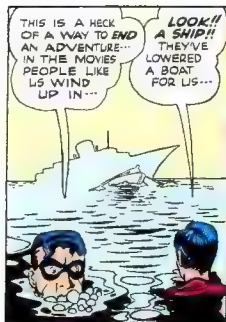


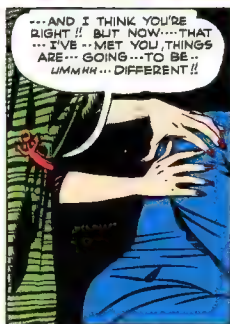
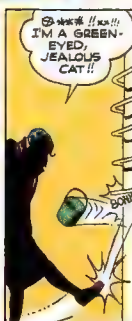
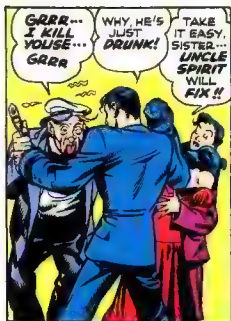
BY
Will Eisner

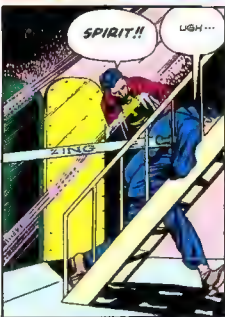
THE
SPIRIT

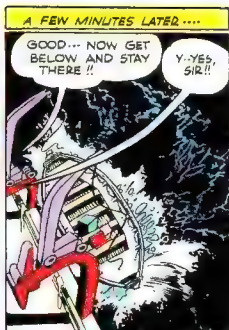


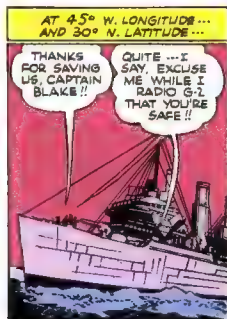












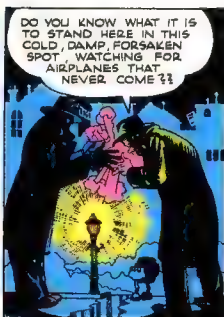
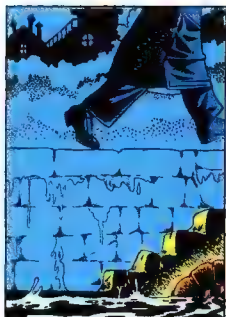
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE GHOST OF POST 13

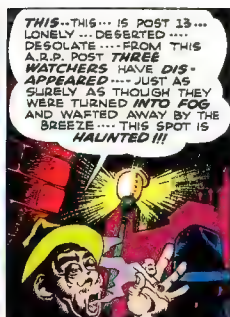
February 22, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**





DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS
TO STAND HERE IN THIS
COLD, DAMP, FORSAKEN
SPOT, WATCHING FOR
AIRPLANES THAT
NEVER COME??



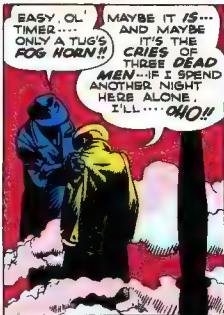
THIS--THIS... IS POST 13...
LONELY... DESERTED...
DESOLATE... FROM THIS
A.R.P. POST **THREE**
WATCHERS HAVE DIS-
APPEARED.... JUST AS
SURELY AS THOUGH THEY
WERE TURNED INTO FOG
AND WAFTED AWAY BY THE
BREEZE.... THIS SPOT IS
HAUNTED!!!



WHAT
WAS
THAT!!?
SOMEONE
CRYING....



BEEBOOOOP



EASY, OL' TIMER....
ONLY A TUG'S
FOG HORN!!

MAYBE IT IS...
AND MAYBE
IT'S THE
CRIES OF
THREE DEAD
MEN--IF I SPEND
ANOTHER NIGHT
HERE ALONE,
I'LL.... **OHO!!**



NOW I GET IT....
THAT'S WHY YOU
WERE SENT
DOWN--THE
BOYS AT AIR
RAID PRE-
CAUTION
THOUGHT I'D
CRACK--EH?

HERE, I
BROUGHT
YOU SOME
HOT COFFEE
AND BUNS...
THEY'LL
BRACE YOU
UP....



! ?
L--LOOK!



BEFORE THEIR
WIDE EYES A
DEAD MAN
RISES OUT OF
THE EARTH...



IT'S MORRISON!!
HE DISAPPEARED
LAST NIGHT...
**RISEN FROM
THE DEAD!**

NONSENSE!!
HE CAME
UP OUT OF
THIS MAN-
HOLE!!
HMM...
AHA!! FOOT-
PRINTS...
GOOD
GRAVY!!



ONLY A **LEFT**
PRINT...ONE
FOOT... THEY
LEAD TO THE
WATER'S
EDGE...AND...
AND... **DIS-**
APPEAR!!

THE NEXT NIGHT...
A THICK STEAMING
FOG OZZES
IN FROM THE
RIVER AND
WITH SOFT
SILENT FINGERS
EMBRACES
POST THIRTEEN
AS IF TO HIDE
IT FROM AN
IMPENDING
DOOM... ONLY
A CLACKETY-
CLACK OF A
WOBBLING TROL-
LEY CAN BE
HEARD, AS IT
STAGGERS
SLEEPILY TO THE
END OF THE LINE...



INSIDE...ONLY
TWO TENSE
PASSENGERS...

I DON'T ENVY
YOU *THIS*
NIGHT, SPIRIT!!
STILL
DETERMINED?

YES!!



NOW LET ME CHECK ON
THE KNOWN FACTS...
THREE MEN WERE
MISSING...VANISHED
FROM POST 13...TWO
WERE FOUND BY YOUR
POLICE WANDERING
ON THE DOCK ACROSS
THE RIVER... THE
THIRD, MORRISON,
I FOUND LAST NIGHT,
DEAD!! AND OF COURSE
THERE'S THE ITEM OF
THE **DISAPPEARING
FOOTPRINTS**....



LAST STOP,
GENTS...



'NIGHT, DOLAN...
SEE YOU IN THE
MORNING!!



...I HOPE!!



ONCE AGAIN, THE SPIRIT
DESCENDS THE SLIPPERY
STEPS TO POST 13

KYA, POP...
BROUGHT YOU
SOME HAM...
HEY, POP!!



POP!!
POP!!



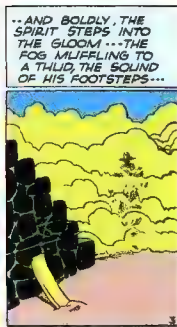
SMIRK SMIRK
CHLORO-
FORMED
BY GOLLY!!



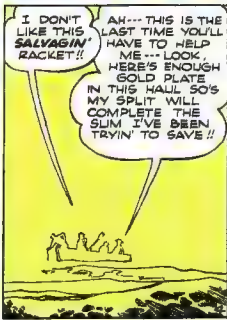
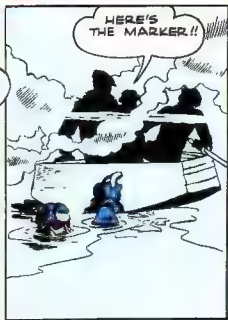
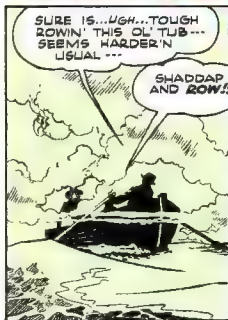
...AND THOSE
WEIRD FOOT-
PRINTS...HMM...
THINK I'LL
FOLLOW 'EM...



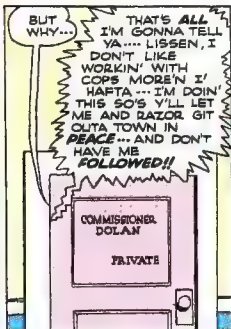
HERE...
YOU'LL BE
O.K. TILL I
GET BACK!!



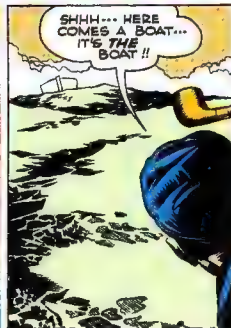
..AND BOLDLY, THE
SPIRIT STEPS INTO
THE GLOOM...THE
FOG MUFFLING TO
A THUD, THE SOUND
OF HIS FOOTSTEPS...

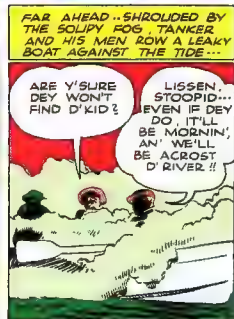
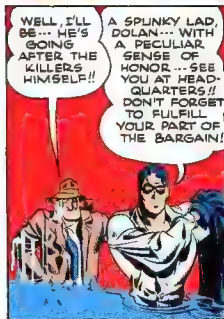
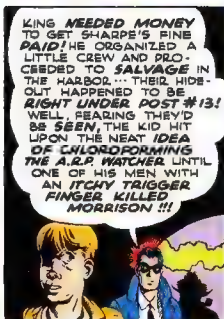
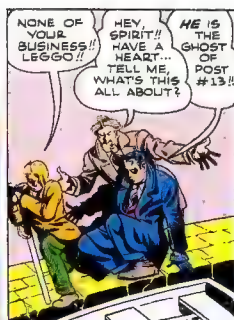


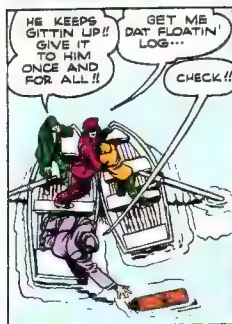
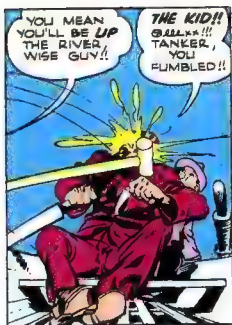
THE NEXT DAY...COMMISSIONER
DOLAN'S PRIVATE OFFICE...



THAT NIGHT... ON THE
WATERFRONT....







POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
NEXT MORNING...

.. AND THAT'S
THE ENTIRE
STORY...
THERE'S THE
GHOST OF
POST #13!!

.. BUT HOW
DO YOU
EXPLAIN POOR,
DEAD
MORRISON
RISING OUT
OF THE
MANHOLE?



SIMPLE... WHEN I
FOUND MORRISON
DEAD I KNEW ONE
OF MY MEN KILLED
HIM --- I SHOVED
THE BODY UP
THROUGH THE
MANHOLE... THE
TIDE WASHED
THE REST OF MY
FOOTPRINTS OUT
OF THE MUD!!

OH... I
SEE
IT NOW!!
YOU'VE
ONLY
ONE...
ER... OH...
AHEM...
SORRY!!



GO AHEAD...
SAY IT... I
AIN'T SENSITIVE
ABOUT HAVIN'
ONE LEG...
**I CAN HANDLE
MYSELF!!**

OH, COME
NOW, KING!!
YOU'RE
ENTIRELY
TOO BITTER
FOR A
LAD!!



AW, SHADDAP!! DON'T GIT
FATHERLY WITH ME...
I'M HARD, SEE, AND
TOUGH... AND WISE
TOO... GIT RAZOR
OUTA THE
CLINK, SPIRIT...
LIKE YA PROMISED!!



YOU'RE
PRETTY
FOND OF
SHARPE...!
RELATIVE??

Y'MIGHT CALL
IT THAT...
FATHER
MOTHER,
BROTHER...
AND TEACHER!
... YEAH... THE
ONLY GUY THAT
EVER TREATED
ME EQUAL!!



HYA, KING...
OH... HEY,
YOU DIDN'T
DO ANY
LOOSE-LIP
TALKIN' TO
DESE
COPPERS!!

NOPE... YOU
KNOW ME
BETTER'N
THAT... C'MON,
RAZOR... I
DON'T LIKE
THE SMELL
OF POLICE
STATIONS!!



LATER...

EVERY TIME
I THINK OF
THAT TOUGH
KID GIVIN' US
THAT GUFF,
I COULD...

EASY,
DOLAN...
THAT KID'S
NOT SO
TOUGH
AS HE
PRETENDS!!



UNDERNEATH ALL THAT
SASS, HE'S A FINE,
HONORABLE LAD, WITH
COURAGE, TOO... SHARPE
TO HIM IS THE ACME OF
EVERYTHING HE LIKES TO
BE... SOMEDAY THE KID
WILL SEE SHARPE'S
TRUE CHARACTER!!



WELL... MEBBE SO...
BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN
THE LAST OF KING HOBO,
SPIRIT... YOU'LL SEE HIM
AGAIN, YOU CAN
WAGER ON THAT!!



**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

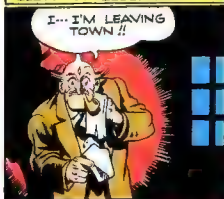
AUNT MATHILDA

March 1, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



IT IS NIGHTFALL... AN OMINOUS SILENCE HAS DESCENDED UPON THE HOUSEHOLD OF COMMISSIONER DOLAN... IN THE LIBRARY, THE SPIRIT'S SECRET FRIEND TREMBLES IN SHEER TERROR, WHILE HIS COLD FINGERS CLUTCH A TELEGRAM----



I... I'M LEAVING TOWN!!



DADDY... WHAT'S HAPPENED? ... A GANG WAR??

HA... IF IT WERE ONLY THAT!! NO... YOUR AUNT MATHILDA IS COMING TO VISIT US!!



OH, DADDY!! DON'T BE SILLY!!

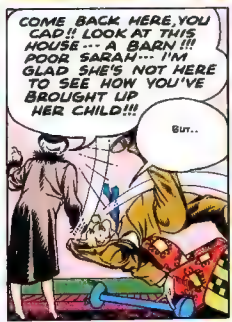
HA... YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR AUNT MATHILDA! SHE'S...

SHE'S WHAT?!!



DIOPHETES B. DOLAN... YOU INGRATE!! TRYING TO POISON THIS GIRL'S MIND AGAINST ME!!

OH-- I'M DOOMED!!



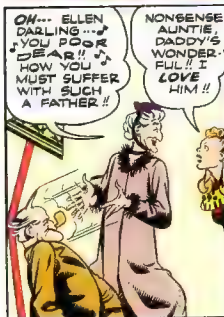
COME BACK HERE, YOU CAD!! LOOK AT THIS HOUSE... A BARN!!! POOR SARAH... I'M GLAD SHE'S NOT HERE TO SEE HOW YOU'VE BROUGHT UP HER CHILD!!!

But...



HOW DARE YOU SWEAR AT A LADY!!! PFAUGH... THAT PIPE... YOU KNOW I HATE PIPES!! THROW IT OUT... AT ONCE!!

CHGRSSP FRREGGT!!



OH... ELLEN DARLING... YOU POOR DEAR!! HOW YOU MUST SUFFER WITH SUCH A FATHER!!

NONSENSE, AUNTIE, DADDY'S WONDERFUL!! I LOVE HIM!!

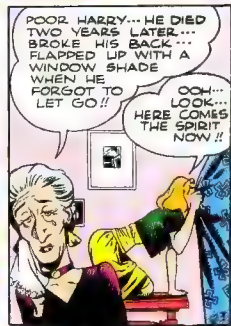
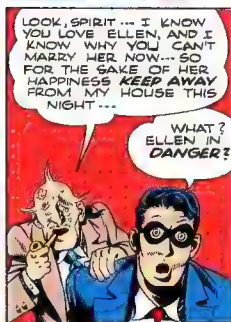


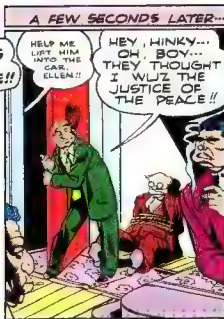
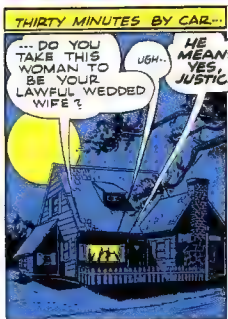
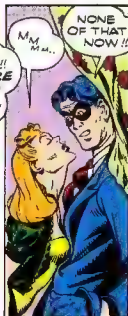
I SHOULD THINK YOUR HUSBAND WOULD...

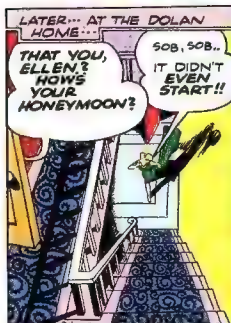
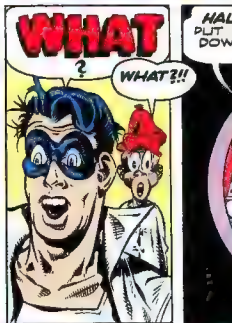
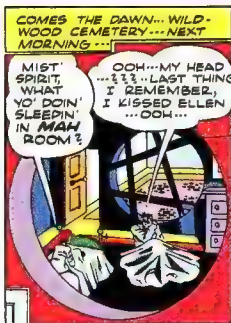
OH, NO... I'M NOT MARRIED!!

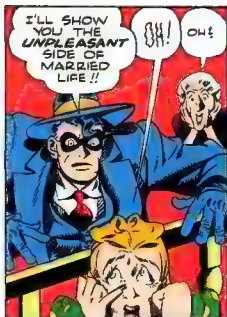


WHAT!!! NOT MARRIED... WELL... I'LL SOON ATTEND TO THAT!!!

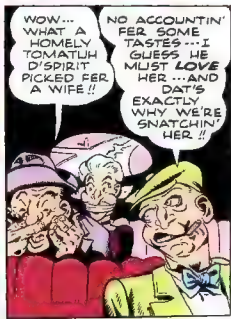




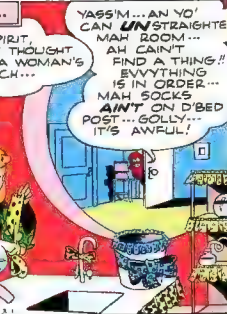
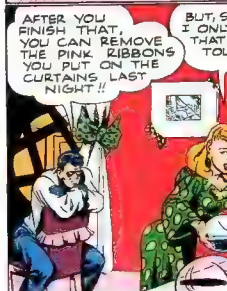


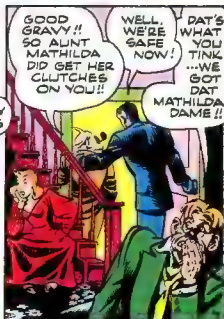
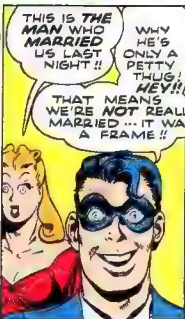
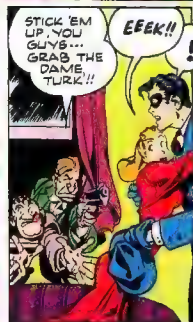
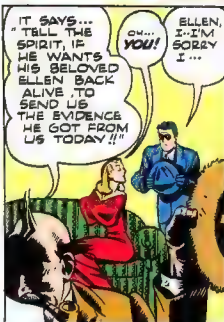


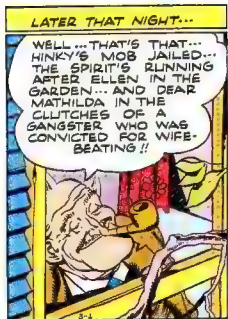
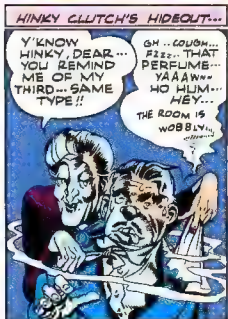
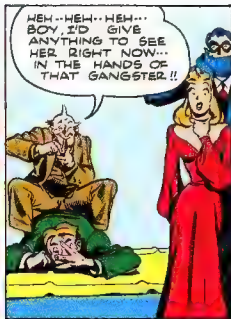
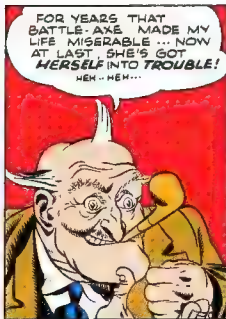
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
JUST OUTSIDE THE DOLAN
HOUSE...



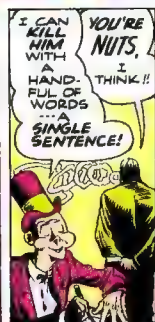
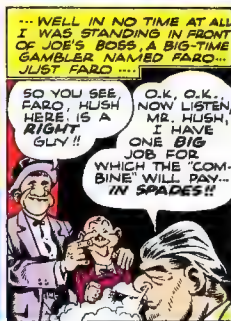
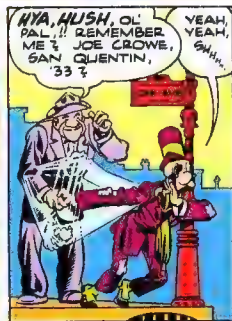
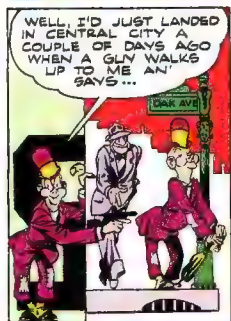
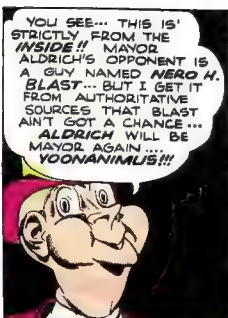
MEANWHILE, AT WILDWOOD ...

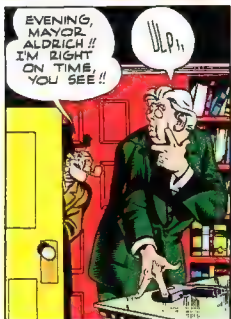
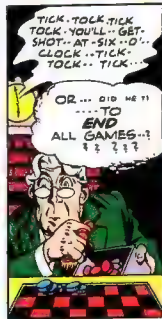
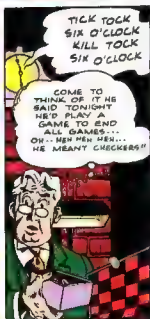
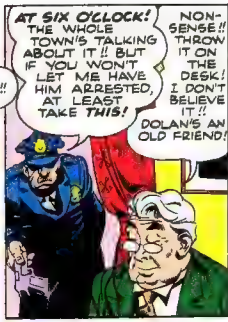


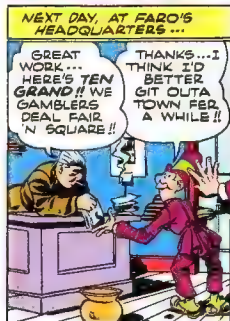
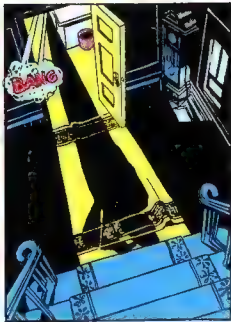
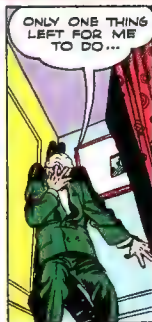
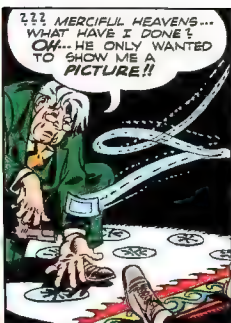
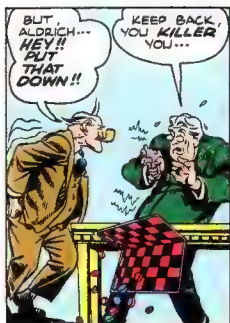














GOLLY--- IS THAT THE GUY WE BEEN FOLLEY'N FO' TWO HOURS? HE DON' LOOK LIKE THE KINDA GUY WHO C'N CAUSE DOLAN TUH GIT SHOT!!

THAT'S JUST IT!! HE'S THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD START A VICIOUS RUMOR OF THAT SORT!!



THE LOWEST...THE MOST VICIOUS FORM OF HUMAN CRIME IS **RUMOR MON-GERING**...EVERY TIME I THINK OF POOR DOLAN...**BAH!!** I'M GOING TO POUND THE TRUTH OUT OF THAT SLIMY EEL...!!



HA... HA... 10,000 BUCKS... I'M RI...!! THE SPIRIT!!

YES-- YOU RAT!!



YOU STARTED THOSE RUMORS, DIDN'T YOU, HUSH?!! JUST LIKE THE RUMORS IN STEELVILLE WHEN THE MEN WENT ON STRIKE!!



STOP!! O.K... O.K... WISE GUY, BUT YOU CAN'T GIT ME JAILED...AND IF YOU HIT ME AGAIN I'LL MAKE IT **NECESSARY** FOR YOU TO **KILL** ME...WHICH SHOULD BE QUITE EASY... SINCE I'M ONLY A **LITTLE FELLOW!!**



AND YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO DO **THAT!!** I KNOW YOUR KIND... HONOR--GALLANTRY--ARE TOO IMPORTANT TO YOU... HA HA... GO PEDDLE YOUR PAPERS, SPIRIT!!

WHY, DAT LI'L OL' RAT!!



HMMM...

AW, GEE WHIZ!! WE'S DEFEATED!!



NO...NOT QUITE... I'VE AN IDEA!!



REMEMBER THE WALKING BROADCASTER YOU INVENTED?... WELL...IT MAY BE OF SOME USE AFTER ALL!!

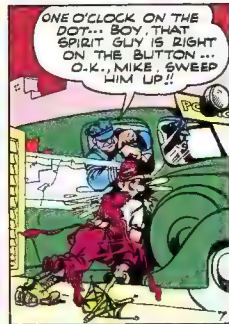
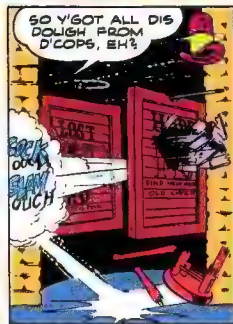
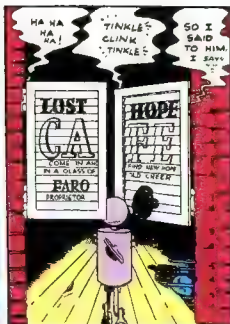
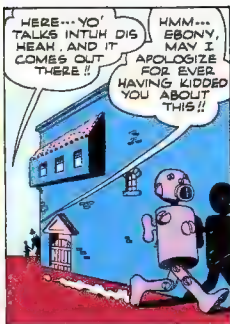
YO' MEAN MAH **SUPER-SPY** FO' WHICH D'MAJOR DONE GIMME A **MEDAL!!** GOSH...AH'LL GIT IT RIGHT AWAY!!

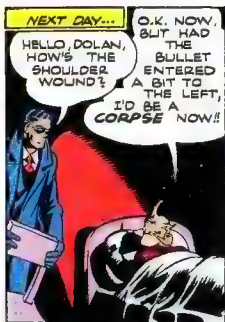


ONE



HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS? THIS IS **THE SPIRIT!** SEND AN EMERGENCY WAGON DOWN TO LOST HOPE CAFE AT ONE O'CLOCK!!



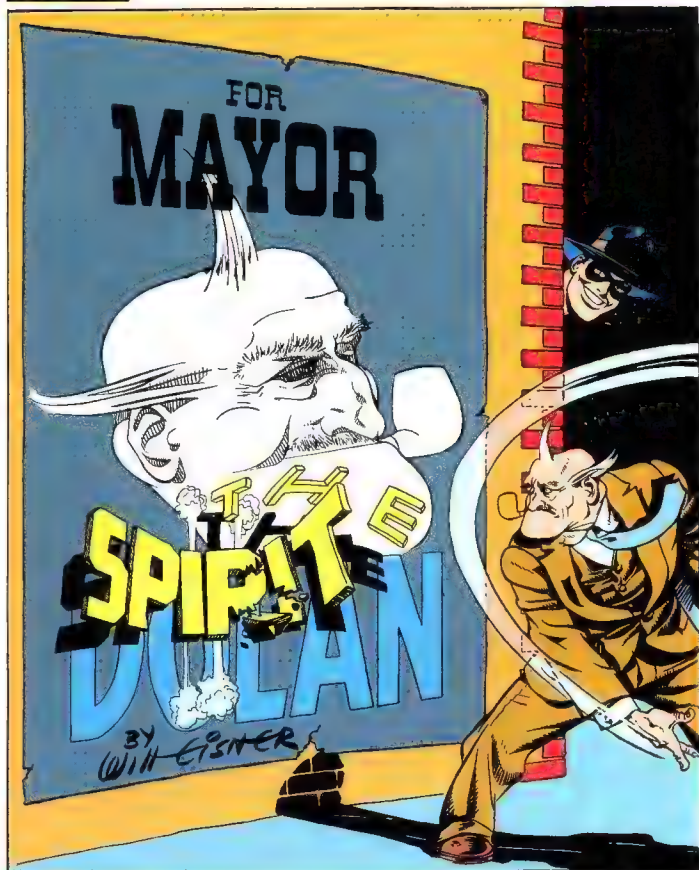


**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

FOR MAYOR DOLAN

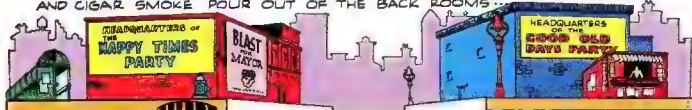
March 15, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



IT IS ELECTION EVE IN CENTRAL CITY.... THIS YEAR THERE ARE NO BANDS AND NO BONFIRES WHICH MARKED MAYORALTY ELECTIONS BEFORE THE WAR.... INSTEAD, PEOPLE STAND IN LITTLE GROUPS DISCUSSING THE CANDIDATES' RIGHT TO OFFICE..... YES, SIR... WITH THINGS AS THEY ARE TODAY, THE SIMPLE LITTLE VOTE EACH CITIZEN OWNS HAS BECOME PRETTY PRECIOUS.....

...WELL, ANYHOW, IT'S ELECTION EVE AND IN THE OLD SECTION OF TOWN... THE BUILDINGS OF THE MAJOR PARTIES (WHICH INCIDENTALLY ARE ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE STREET) ARE ALIVE WITH ACTIVITY... HOT AIR AND CIGAR SMOKE POUR OUT OF THE BACK ROOMS...



IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS PARTY...

DOLAN--SINCE MAYOR ALDRICH IS SICK AND CANNOT RUN AGAIN, WE OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS PARTY ARE WITHOUT A CANDIDATE !!

OK...SO YOU WANT MY POLICE FORCE TO DIG ONE UP FOR YOU? HA, HA... GOOD JOKE, EH?

WE WANT YOU TO RUN FOR MAYOR ON OUR TICKET !!

VOTE GOOD OLD DAYS PARTY



WHAT!! THIS CHEAP CIGAR SMOKE HAS MADE YOU PUNCHY !! I WOULDN'T QUIT THE POLICE FORCE EVEN TO BE PRESIDENT!! WHY NOT LET THE HAPPY TIMERS PUT NERO BLAST IN? HE'S VERY CAPABLE !!



DAT DON'T CUT NO ICE IN POLITICS !! WE GOTTA HAVE ONE OF OUR OWN MEN IN... NOW, DOLAN, YOU'RE A VERY POPULAR MAN !!



...!! WHY YOU TIN-HORN POLITICIANS !! DO YOU REALIZE THAT THIS COUNTRY IS AT WAR?!! THERE'S NO SENSE IN WASTING TIME OR ENERGY IN POLITICAL "LOG-ROLLING" !!



IF YOU CAN'T GET UP A BETTER MAN, LET THE BEST FELLER GET IN AND RUN THE OFFICE!! SHAME ON YA... PLAYING POLITICS.....IN A NATIONAL EMERGENCY!! #22*!!%*!!...AND BEFORE I GO I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT IF AMERICA LOSES THIS WAR THERE WON'T BE ANY POLITICS LEFT FOR YOU TO PLAY AT!!



DOLAN'S RIGHT!! WE'RE WITHDRAWING OUR VOTES!!

O.K.... GO AHEAD!! BUT ME AND MY MEN STILL GOT A MAJORITY!!



LATER... AT THE DOLAN HOME...

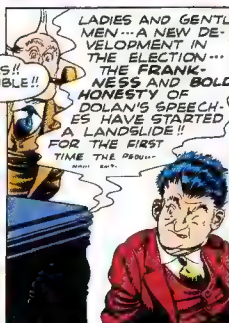
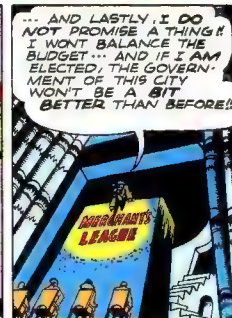
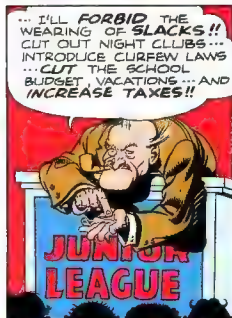
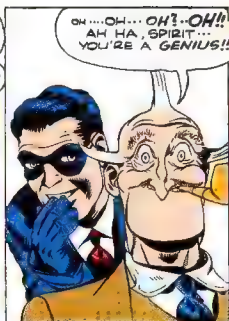
...AND SO I SAID, "THIS CHEAP CIGAR SMOKE..."

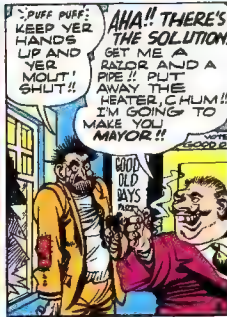
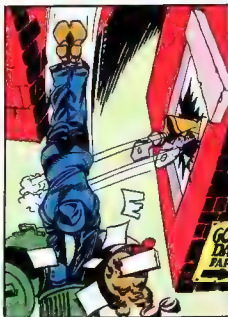
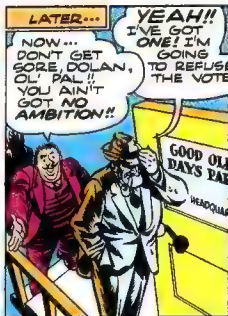
SHH... WAIT DOLAN!! THE RADIO!!

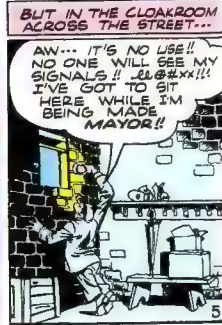
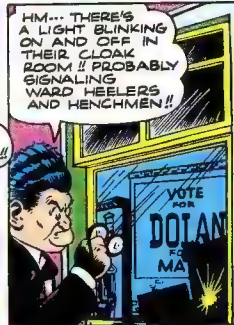
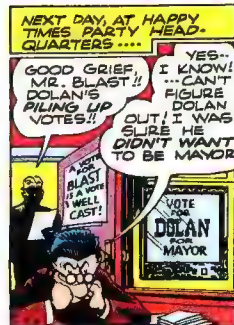
GENTLEMEN, THE CENTRAL CITY GOOD OLD DAYS PARTY HAS JUST NOMINATED COMMISSIONER DOLAN TO RUN AGAINST NERO BLAST FOR MAYOR!!



A LATE BULLETIN LADIES AND







MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS ...

HERE'S AN F.B.I. BULLETIN, COMMISSIONER DOLAN!! ST. LOUIS LOOIE IS STILL AT LARGE!!

EHT??
OH...
TANKS!!

HA, HA!!
EVEN THE OFFICE STAFF FALLS FOR THE SWITCH!!
WELL, BY TOMORROW DOLAN'LL BE ELECTED AND WE CAN SWITCH YOU BACK!!

NO-YOU AIN'T GONNA DO NO SWITCHIN!!
I TINK I'D LIKE BEIN' DOLAN INDEFINITELY ... AND THE FOIST STEP IS TUH GET RID O' YOUSE!!

HEY YOU TWO!!
START SINGIN!!
I DON'T WANT DEM FOLKS IN DE OFFICE TO HEAR D'SHOTS!!

BUT I--
I--CAN'T S-SING!!

ALL I KNOW IS "CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO!"

THEN SING IT!!!

♪♪♪
P-PARDON ME, BOY...

LOUDER!

PARDON ME, BOY...

IS THIS THE CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO?

♪♪♪

TRACK TWENTY NINE

BANG

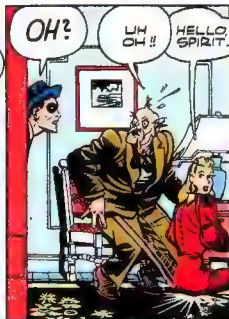
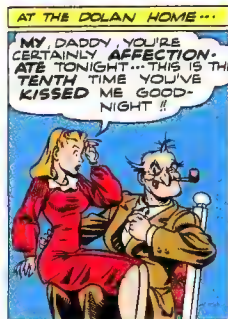
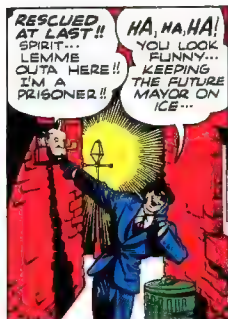
BOY, YOU CAN GIVE ME A SHINE

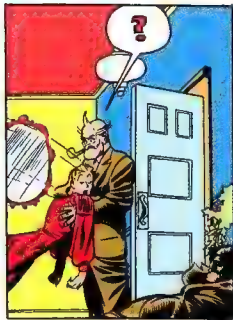
DAT'S DAT... TOMORROW I'LL GIT RID OF DOLAN AND FROM THEN ON I'LL BE A COP!! HAW!!
WHAT I'D GIVE TO HAVE THE GUYS IN SAN QUENTIN HEAR ABOUT DIS!!
HAW!!

SARGASSO DISPOSAL

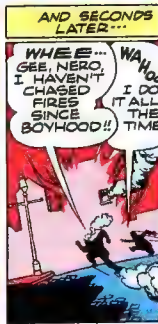
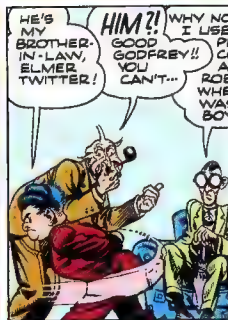
MEANWHILE----

WHEW! ... IT'S LIKE A MERRY-GO-ROUND!!! EVERY TIME I BACK-TRACK LOOIE'S TRAIL, IT LEADS TO THE SAME SPOT.... HEY!!
WHAT'S THAT LIGHT?





LATE THAT NIGHT... AT
DOLAN'S HOME...



March 22, 1942

The Spirit



In the month of March, 1642, there put out of the harbor of Cadiz a bold adventurer, one El Lobo Nevarro ... He sailed due west, and was sighted not long afterward off the Virgin Islands. That was the last seen of El Lobo-- "the Wolf"----- Back in Spain his family, refusing to believe him dead, sought for a clue to his fate. a search which lasted for three centuries-----until the recent civil war in Spain wiped out the last Nevarro, ending the three-hundred-year quest -----

RECENTLY THERE OCCURRED IN CENTRAL CITY AN EPISODE WHICH IN MY FILE IS LABELED "THE MEN WHOM TIME FORGOT"---- HERE IS PERHAPS THE ANSWER SO LONG SOLICIT BY THE VANISHED HOUSE OF NEVARRO ----

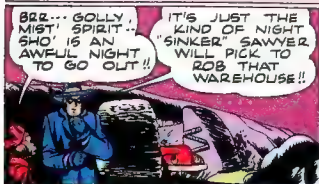
By *Will Eisner*



300 YEARS LATER... CENTRAL CITY... A HEAVY FOG ROLLS ACROSS WILDWOOD CEMETERY, HIDING THE DISTANT SKYSCRAPERS AND MAKING THE ENTRANCE TO THE HARBOR LOOK LIKE THE END OF THE EARTH...

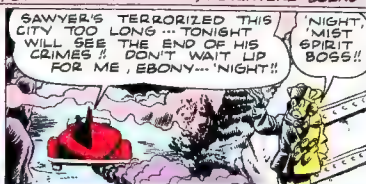


ANOTHER ADVENTURER...THE SPIRIT, BY NAME...SETS OUT, ADVENTURE BOUND...



BRR... GOLLY, MIST! SPIRIT-- SHO' IS AN AWFUL NIGHT TO GO OUT!!

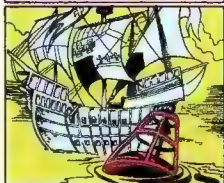
IT'S JUST THE KIND OF NIGHT "SINKER" SAWYER WILL PICK TO ROB THAT WAREHOUSE!!



SAWYER'S TERRORIZED THIS CITY TOO LONG... TONIGHT WILL SEE THE END OF HIS CRIMES!! DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME, EBONY... 'NIGHT!!

'NIGHT, MIST SPIRIT BOSS!!

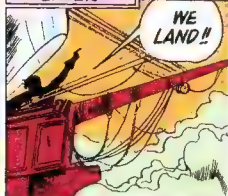
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, AT THE MOUTH OF THE CENTRAL RIVER, A DIMLY OUTLINED SHIP GLIDES SILENTLY PAST THE BUOYS....



... PAST FREIGHTERS AND LINERS--THROUGH THE HARBOR AND UP TO "PIRATE POINT" WHERE WILDWOOD ROAD SKIRTS THE SHORE....



...FOR A MOMENT, THE MIST BREAKS... AND ON THE DECK OF THE STRANGE CRAFT A MAN BARKS AN ORDER....



WE LAND!!

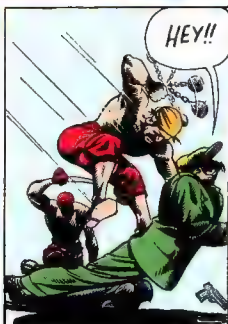
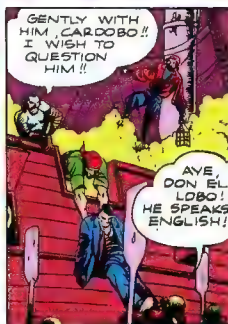
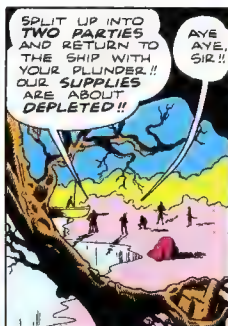
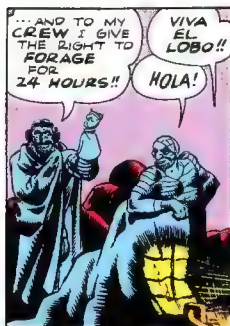


ARE ANY OF YOU MEN FAMILIAR WITH THIS LAND?

NO! NO! NO!



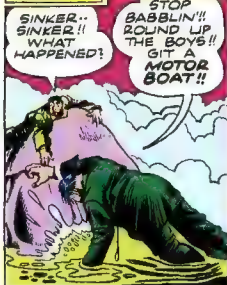
THEN...I... DON EL LOBO NEVARRO...CLAIM THESE LANDS AS MINE... BY RIGHT OF DISCOVERY!!



BACK ON THE SHIP...



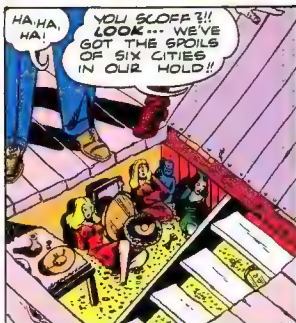
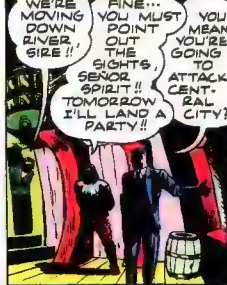
IN A FEW SECONDS ... ON SHORE ...



AND LATER ...



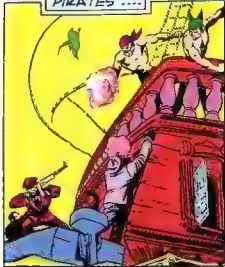
MEANWHILE ...



SUDDENLY ...

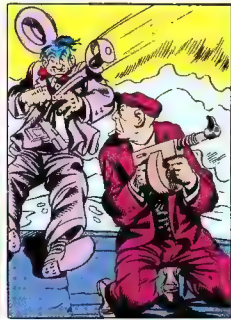


ABOVE DECKS, THE GANGSTERS MEET THE FURY OF THE SPANISH PIRATES



HEY, BOSS... DEY DON'T DROP!!

KEEP SHOOTIN'!! DEY GOTTA DROP!



BELOW

DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE, SIRE... TELL US... WHAT IS THE NEWS FROM ENGLAND? DOTH CHARLES THE TYRANT STILL RULE? WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR TWO YEARS!!



ARE YOU KIDDING?!



COME ON, YOU MEN, TO LIBERTY!



WITH RENEWED ENERGY, THE SLAVES SWARM ONTO THE DECK!!



HA... THE SLAVES ARE LOOSE... GET RID OF THE PIGS IN THE BOAT... NOW...

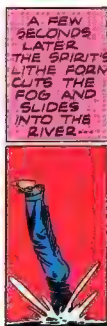


SINKER... JUMP!!



I... I CAN'T! I'M WOUNDED!!





MORNING...DOLAN'S OFFICE...

...BOY...OH-BOY!
YOU'VE COME
THROUGH WITH
SOME WEIRD
ONES IN THE
PAST... BUT,
SPIRIT, THIS
VARN, SURE
TAKES THE
CAKE!!

OH,
WELL,
I DIDN'T
EXPECT YOU
TO BELIEVE
IT ANY-
HOW...
MAKE
BELIEVE I
NEVER SAID
A THING... SO
LONG!!



HA, HA...
THE MEN
WHOM TIME
FORGOT...
HA, HA
HA, HA!



OH, COM-
MISSIONER,
HERE'S A
BULLETIN
FROM
THE
HARBOR
PATROL!



TEE-HEE...CHUCKLE CHUCK!!
"THE REMAINS OF A
MOTORBOAT AND THE BODIES
OF SINKER SAWYER AND
HIS GANG WERE JUST
PICKED UP OFF
PIRATE'S POINT...."
**GOOD
GRAVY!!**



HELLO?
SALVAGE
DEPARTMENT?
THIS IS
DOLAN...
LOOK...I
WANT YOU
TO SEND
A DIVER
DOWN TO
DRAG THE
BOTTOM OF
CENT-
RAL RIVER
AT PIRATE'S
POINT!!



RA**!!**!!

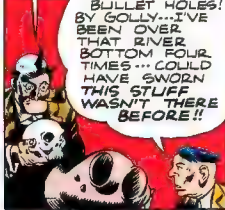


4 HOURS LATER....

IT'S ABOUT
TIME...IS
THIS ALL
YOU FOUND?

YES, SIR!!
AND THIS
BREAST
PLATE
WITH
THE

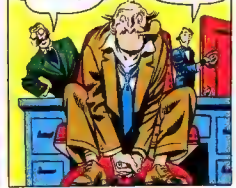
BULLET HOLES!
BY GOLLY...I'VE
BEEN OVER
THAT RIVER
BOTTOM FOUR
TIMES... COULD
HAVE SWORN
THIS STUFF
WASN'T THERE
BEFORE!!



6 HOURS LATER...

...I SAID
THAT THESE
RELICS ARE
ABOUT 300
YEARS OLD!
DOLAN... DID
YOU HEAR
ME?

COME, DR.
SEBAS-
TIAN...I
THINK
WE ARE
NOT
WANTED!



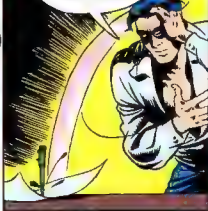
**..AND LATE
THAT NIGHT
IN WILDWOOD..**



...AND AT
THE BOTTOM
OF CENTRAL
RIVER,
THERE
LIES THE
EVIDENCE
OF THE
MEN WHOM
TIME ...
OH, PHOOEY!!



I'M WASTING
MY TIME...NOT
EVEN WILL
EISNER
WOULD
BELIEVE
THIS
STORY!!



TURN OUT THE
LIGHTS, EBONY!
I'M GOING TO
BED!!



March 29, 1942

The SPIRIT

THE WEIRD CASE OF DOCTOR EBONY AND MR. WHITE

"In the spring a
young man's fancy lightly
turns to thoughts of love.."



"all the world
loves
a lover--"



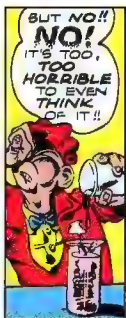
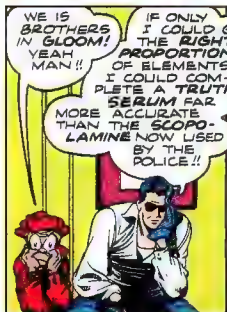
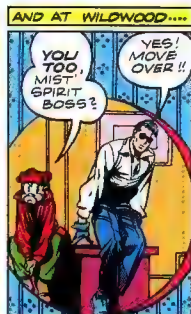
"Love makes the
world go
'round..."

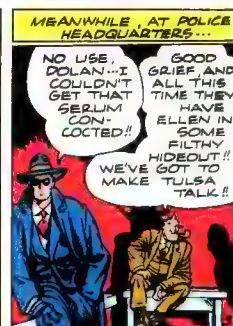
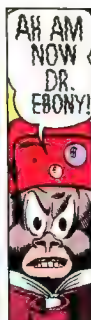
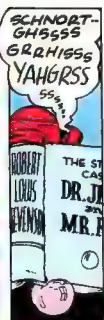
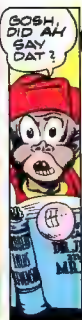


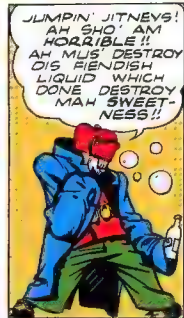
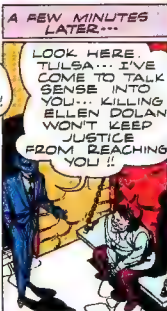
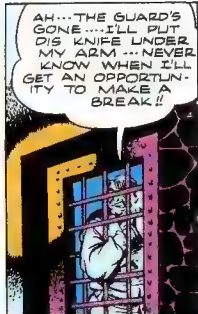
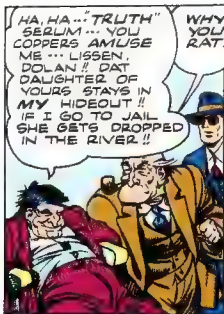
"It is better to have loved
and lost than never to
have loved at all"

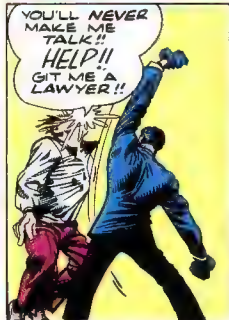
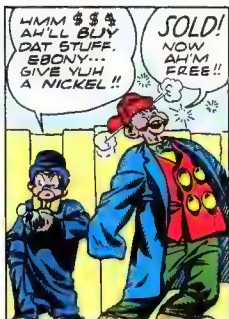
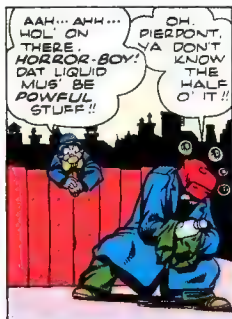


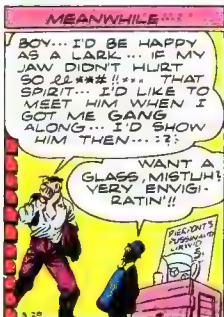
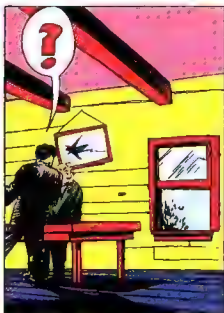
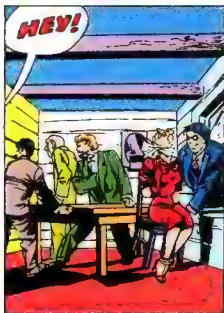
By Will Eisner

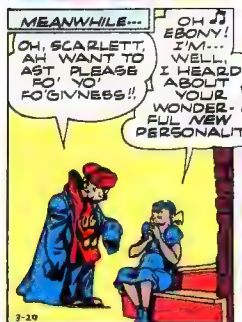
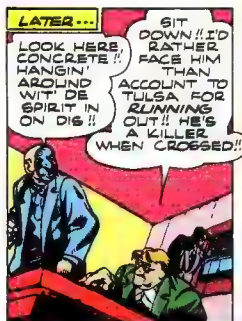


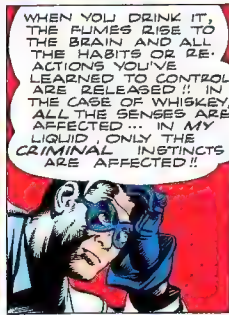
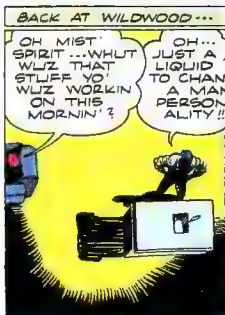




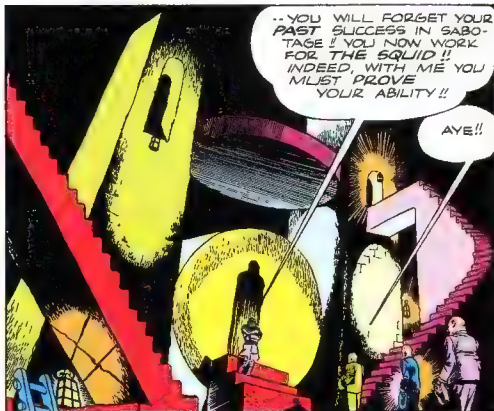




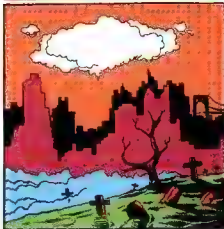




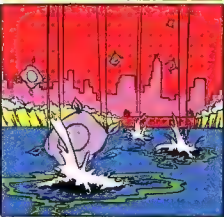
April 5, 1942



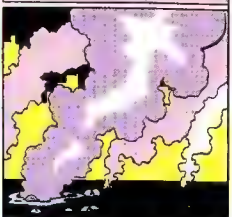
... AND SO, SEVERAL WEEKS LATER ON A SERENE SPRING DAY, A CLOUD, SOFT AND WISPY, FLOATS OVER CENTRAL CITY ...



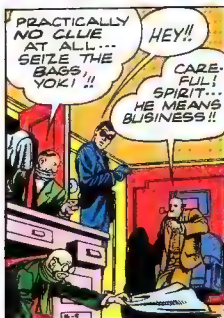
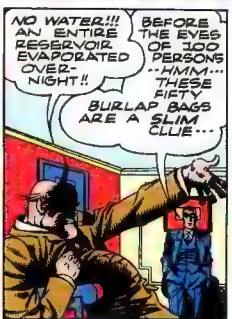
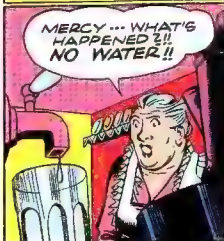
... HOVERS FOR A WHILE OVER CRESTFALL RESERVOIR, AND SOFTLY DEPOSITS FIFTY BLACK OBJECTS INTO THE CLEAR BLUE CITY WATER SUPPLY ...



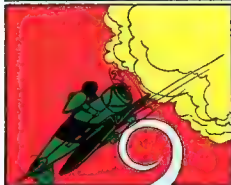
... INSTANTLY, GIANT COLLUMNS OF VAPOR RISE SKYWARD ... AND LIKE GREAT, SOFT SHEEP MINGLE WITH THE CLOUDS AND WAFT AWAY TO THE WEST ...



... THE FOLLOWING MORNING, MRS. GROVER TURNS ON HER FAUCET ... AND LOUDLY EXCLAIMS ...

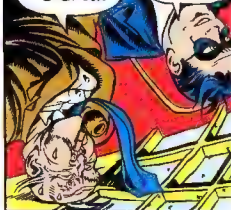


AN HOUR LATER, HIGH OVER CENTRAL CITY, A POLICE PATROL PLANE ZOOMS...ROLLS...AND IMMELMANN'S IN THE SKY... OCCASIONALLY ITS MACHINE GUNS SPIT RED AT FLEECY CLOUDS IN MAD FUTILITY....



FOR GOOD-NESS' SAKE... LAND THIS CRATE, WILL YOU, SPIRIT?!! I'M GETTING SICK!!!

O.K., DOLAN! I WAS JUST PLAYING A HUNCH!

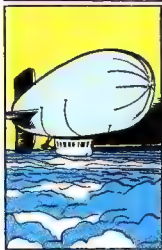


HA, HA, HA! REGULAR MODERN DON QUIXOTE.... LET'S GO DUELING WINDMILLS TOMORROW, EH, SPIRIT?

GO AHEAD, LAUGH! BUT I'M CERTAIN THAT I'M CORRECT!!



AT THAT SAME TIME, MANY MILES AWAY, BASKING IN THE SUNLIGHT...



IN THE CABIN...

FOOLS!! YOU SHOULD HAVE WAITED TILL DARK TO STEAL THOSE BURLAPS!!



YES...AND YOU HAD THE SPIRIT!! YOU SHOULD HAVE SHOT HIM LIKE THE SQUID SAID!!



SHADDAP!! THE SQUID IS IN EUROPE!! I'M HERE! SO I RUN THINGS... SEE?!!



NOW... YOU MEN KNOW WHAT TO DO! THIS IS OUR BIG STROKE! WE CRIPPLE THE ENTIRE CENTRAL CITY AREA... THEN MOVE ON WESTWARD... UNTIL AMERICA IS ONE VAST DESERT!!



BUT THE SPIRIT!! THE SQUID SAYS...



CONFOUND YOU!!



I DON'T CARE A HOOT WHAT THE SQUID SAYS!!



WELL? NOW GET TO YOUR POSTS!!



THAT NIGHT...A DOOR OPENS IN THE SIDE OF THE BIG DIRIGIBLE AND FIVE TINY DIRIGIBLES SLIDE INTO AIR...

ONE...TWO...
THREE...FOUR...
FIVE... THEY'RE
ALL OUT!!



AT A CITY RESERVOIR...

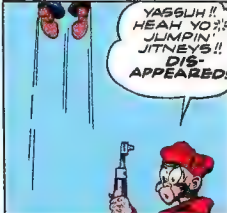
JUMPIN' JITNEYS, MIST'
SPIRIT BOSS... WHAFO
WE'S WAITIN' HERE
WIF A RIFLE? AH
DON'T SEE A
SOUL FO'
MILES!!

EX-
ACTLY!!
KEEP
YOUR
EYES SKY-
WARD, EBONY!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK... THE
RESERVOIR'S
STEAMIN'!!

NOW I
KNOW!!
GIVE ME
THE
RIFLE,
EB...



YASSUH!!
HEAH YO
JUMPIN'
JITNEYS!!
DIS-
APPEARED!

HA HA, HA, HA!
WHAT
A FISH
I'VE
CAUGHT!!

OH, THE
CHIEF
WILL BEAT
YOU UP
AGAIN FOR
LAGGING
BEHIND ONCE
YOU'VE DONE
YOUR JOB...



SHUT
OFF
THE
STEAM!!



ALL HERE EXCEPT
#5... ~~LA...!!~~***!!
WAIT'LL I GET
MY HANDS ON HIM....



OH... HERE
COMES #5
NOW!!

HYA, CHIEF...
NOW BEFORE
YOU SAY
ANYTHING...
SEE... I'VE
CAUGHT
THE SPIRIT!
THE SQUID
SAID FOR
US TO...

THE
SQUID!!
BAH!
I'M
THROUGH
WITH
HIM, I
TOLD
YOU!!



BUT THE
SQUID'S
NOT
THROUGH
WITH
YOU!!

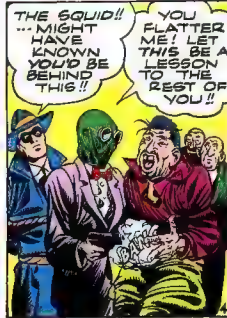


I'M
THE
SQUID!!



THE SQUID!!
...MIGHT
HAVE
KNOWN
YOU'D BE
BEHIND
THIS!!

YOU
FLATTER
ME! LET
THIS BE A
LESSON
TO THE
REST OF
YOU!!



MEANWHILE...

WEIRD...ABSOLUTELY WEIRD... ALL THIS VAST EMPTY SPACE AND YET HE DISAPPEARED BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES !!

YASSUH... NOT ONEY DAT, BUT THE RESERVOIR IS DRY!!



500 FEET OVER THE SEA....

--AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, WE MOVE ON ACROSS THE UNITED STATES !! HERE ARE THE NEW, MORE CONCENTRATED CRYSTALS!!



NOSEY..EH, SPIRIT ? WELL, WATCH!! I DROP A TINY GRANULE INTO THIS BUCKET....



WELL, I'LL BE... DRY!!

GET GOING... AND REMEMBER...MUTINY IS FUTILE!! YOUR BLIMPS ARE RADIO CONTROLLED... BY ME!



ONCE MORE THE DIRIGIBLE, LIKE SOME GIANT PREHISTORIC INSECT, DEPOSITS ITS BROOD



BACK IN THE MASTER BALLOON

HA, HA, HA... THANKS, CHUM! WAIT!! YOU SEE WHAT I DO TO BOULDER DAM !! I THINK I'LL LET YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH FOR THAT !!

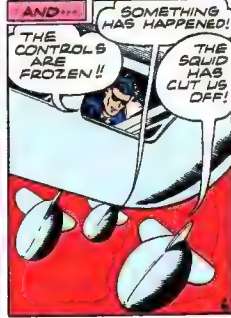
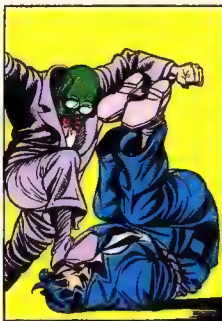


BUT MEANWHILE I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE RADIO CONTROL !!



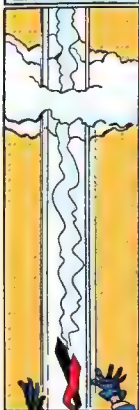
HA, HA, HA... WELL, LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU, NOW!!







MEANWHILE,
THE SPIRIT
PLUMMETS
EARTHWARD...



SUDDENLY
HIS DROP
IS HALTED
ON A CURRENT
OF AIR....

AH...I'M
IN LUCK!
MY COAT'S
CATCHING
THE AIR!!

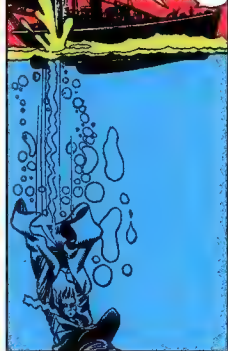


FOR BREATH.
TAKING
SECONDS
THE SPIRIT
GLIDES TO
AND FRO...
TRYING TO
EASE HIS
SPEED...

WOW...
WHAT A
CURIOSITY
I MUST
BE TO
THE
BIRDS!!



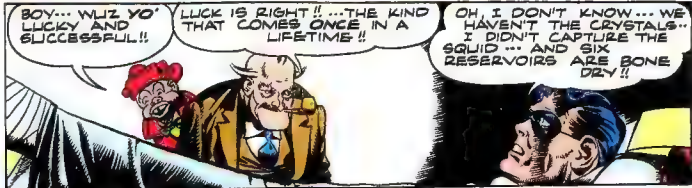
GOOD HEAVENS!
PUT ABOUT,
SAILOR... A
MAN JUST
DROPPED OUT
OF THE
SKY!!



BOY... WUZ YO'
LUCKY AND
SUCCESSFUL!!

LUCK IS RIGHT!! ...THE KIND
THAT COMES ONCE IN A
LIFETIME!!

OH, I DON'T KNOW... WE
HAVEN'T THE CRYSTALS...
I DIDN'T CAPTURE THE
SQUID... AND SIX
RESERVOIRS ARE BONE
DRY!!



WELL...
WE'VE
SEEN THE
LAST OF
THE SQUID!

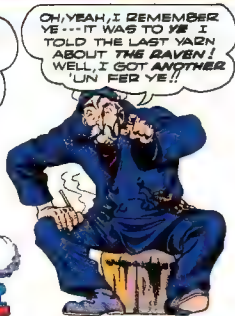
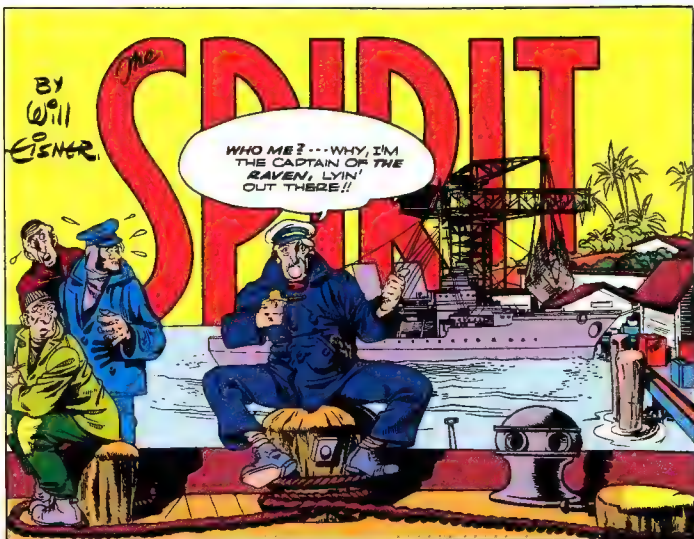
PERHAPS
...BUT OF
ONE
THING
WE ARE
CERTAIN...

.. AT THIS VERY MOMENT, UNKNOWN TO
EVERYONE SAVE US, THERE ARE SIX
BLIMPS FLOATING HIGH ABOVE THE
SURFACE OF THE EARTH... DOOMED TO
FLOAT, PERHAPS FOREVER, IN THAT VAST
LONELINESS OF SKY!!



**THE RETURN OF THE S.S.
RAVEN 121**

April 12, 1942



WELL, IT AIN'T AS THOUGH
THE RAVEN WAS A
HUMAN, CAUSE US
SAILOR FOLK THINK OF
OUR SHIPS LIKE LAND-
LUBBERS THINK OF
PEOPLE!!



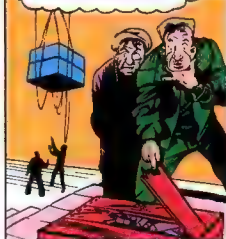
BUT THE RAVEN ALLUS
WUZ A CRIMINAL WITH
MURDER IN HER SOUL!
AS Y'KNOW, SHE KILLED
EVERY SKIPPER
SHE EVER HAD...
EXCEPT ME!!



--AN' THAT'S WHY I'M
STILL ALIVE! SEEMS
AFTER THE SPIRIT
KEPT HER FROM
SINKIN' THE BIG LINER,
THE RAVEN BEGAN
TO KILL ONLY HER
CREWS!!



WELL, SIR...JES' BEFORE
I SAILED ON THE VOYAGE
FROM WHICH I JUST
LANDED SOMETHIN'
BAD HAPPENED!!



THE CREW MUTINIED---
OUR CARGO WAS A LOAD
OF DYNAMITE, AN'
THE CREW, KNOWIN'
THE RAVEN'S DIS-
POSITION, REFUSED
TO SHIP!! FOR THE
CARGO WUZ GOIN'
THROUGH THE WAR
ZONE!!



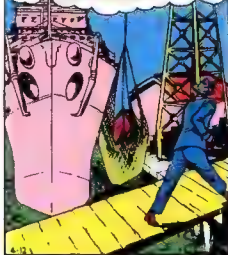
ONLY ONE MAN IN THE
WORLD THE RAVEN WAS
AFEAID OF...SO I GOT
IN TOUCH WITH HIM...
THE SPIRIT...AS SOON
AS HE ARRIVED, THE
CREW JOINED UP!!
THEY'D HEARD O'
HIM AN' ADMIR'D
HIM!!



WHO IS THE SPIRIT??...
WELL--HE'S A MASKED
FELLER...NOT A CROOK...
NOT A COP...JES' A LAD
SIGNED ONTA THE SHIP
O' LIFE TO HELP HIS
MATES!!



WELL, THE MINUTE THE
RAVEN SEED THE SPIRIT
COMIN' ABOARD HER, SHE
KNEW...SHE RECOGNIZED
HER ENEMY...



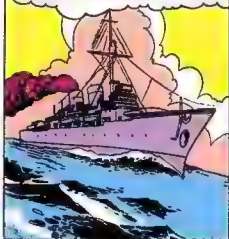
..SO NO SOONER DOES HE
STEP DOWN A HATCH WHEN
SHE SHUTS THE LID DOWN,
SMASHIN' THE CATCH, AN'
LOCKIN' THE SPIRIT IN!!
TO LANDLUBBERS IT
WOULD SEEM AN ACCI-
DENT...BUT I KNOW'D
BETTER....



WELL, SIR -- THAT'S HOW WE STARTED OUT -- A SHIP-LOAD OF DYNAMITE HEADIN' ACROSS MINE-FILLED WATERS, WITH A SCARED CREW AND THE SPIRIT TRAPPED IN THE HOLD ----



THE RAVEN, SAY WITH HER VICTORY OVER THE SPIRIT, RESPONDED TO STEAM, AN' SHOT THROUGH THE WAVES LIKE A RUM RUNNER.



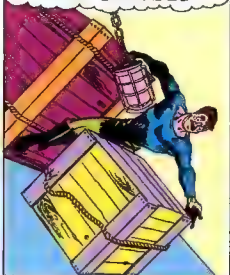
WHILST, IN THE HOLD, COD, THE FIRST MATE, WAS CUTTIN' THROUGH WITH AN ACETYLENE TORCH, TRYIN' TO FREE THE SPIRIT!!



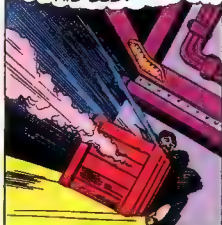
THIS MADE THE RAVEN ANGRY -- SHE WANTED THE SPIRIT TO STARVE DOWN THERE !! IN A RAGE, SHE BLUCKED A WAVE ----



...TEARIN' FREE A CRATE OF HAND GRENADES ...



COD KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF IT HIT THE WALL, AN' FELLING HIMSELF BETWEEN, TO CLASHION THE BLOW WITH HIS BODY ----



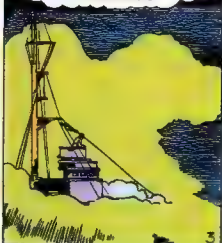
HE DID IT --- HE KEPT THE CRATE OF EGGS FROM GOIN' OFF --- BUT WE DRUG COD OUT DEAD --- CRUSHED TO A PULP!!



IT WAS AN OMEN --- THE MEN KNEW IT --- THE RAVEN WAS GOIN' TO KILL HER CREW AGAIN --- THEY JUST LINED THE RAIL IN SILENCE, STARIN' OUT TO SEA ----



I COULD DO NOTHIN' WITH 'EM --- SO LIKE A GHOST SHIP, WE KNIFED RIGHT INTO A FOG BANK SO THICK, I COULDN'T SEE THE FUNNELS ---



--AN' FER THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE, THE RAVEN WAS SCARED!! IF SHE HIT AN ICEBERG, OR RAMMED A SHIP, THE CONCUSSION WOULD SET OFF OUR CARGO OF T.N.T. ...



HER BOILERS SEEMED TO CLAM UP... THE PRESSURE DWINDLED AN' THE MOTORS GOT SLUGGISH... LIKE ANY HUMAN'S INSIDES WHEN HE'S SCARED...



MEANWHILE, BELOW THE DECK, THE SPIRIT CUT HIMSELF FREE....



BUT ON DECK I WAS HAVIN' TROUBLE... THE MEN WERE GONNA QUIT AN' TAKE TO THE SMALL BOATS... THEY WERE SCARED TO STAY WITH THE RAVEN!!



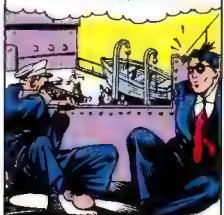
WELL, THAT WAS MUTINY AN' I TRIED TO STOP 'EM... BUT THEY'D GOT HOLD O' SOMB GUNS, AN' THREATENED T' SHOOT ME DOWN!!



BUT IN THE NICK O' TIME, THE SPIRIT COMES BLASTIN THROUGH THE MOB, AN' WHISKS ME UP ONTO THE BRIDGE....



--AN THERE WE STAYED! I GOT MY RIFLE AN' KBPT THE MEN FROM THE BOATS, BUT ME AN' THE SPIRIT COULDN'T GET OFF THE BRIDGE... IT WAS A DEADLOCK!!



WELL, THE RAVEN JES' CRAWLED ALONG LIKE THAT FER HOURS... AN' THEN, SOMEWHERE IN THE FOG WE HEARD A LONG, DEEP WHISTLE!!



THE RAVEN KNEWED THAT WHISTLE!! T' WAS HER OLD ENEMY, THE BIG LINER THAT'D SUNK THE RAVEN YEARS AGO--AN' I COULD FEEL A SHIVER GO DOWN HER KEEL!!!



THEN SUDDENLY, SHE WASN'T SCARED NO MORE --- SHE WAS THE OLD KILLER AGIN'... WHY, HER ENGINES SEEMED TO PERK UP, ANXIOUS LIKE!!



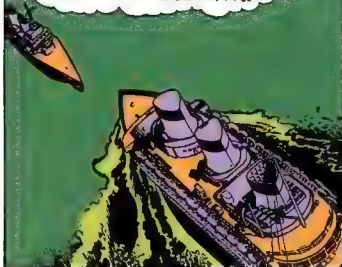
I LEAPED TO THE WHEEL AN' TRIED TO STEER HER OFF, BUT THE RAVEN WOULDN'T RESPOND!! THE WHEEL SNAPPED BACK AND HURLED ME AWAY....



BUT THE SPIRIT LEAPED ON THAT SPINNING WHEEL, AN' HELD ON --- FIGHTIN' AN' STRUGGLIN' WITH THE MAD RAVEN!!



AN' SO, IN THE FOG, BOTH SHIPS HEADED FER EACH OTHER, LIKE DAVID AN' GOLIATH!!



THE MEN STOOD BY THE RAILS, MOUTHS OPEN --- COULD THE SPIRIT BREAK THE RAVEN'S COURSE? ... IF HE FAILED WE'D BE BLOWN TO DUST BY OUR DEADLY CARGO



AT LAST THE BIG BOY'S PROW LOOMED T' STARBOARD, COMIN' AT US LIKE AN EXPRESS TRAIN!



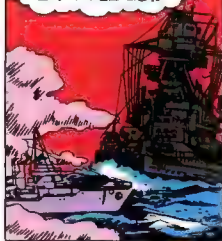
THEN THE RAVEN HEELED!!
THE SPIRIT HAD WON!



THE MEN CHEERED LONG AN' LOUD, AS WE SLID PAST THE LINER'S GREY HULL....



HARDLY WAS WE OUT O' SIGHT O' THE LINER, WHEN WE SHOT INTO CLEAR WEATHER, T' FIND AN ENEMY BATTLESHIP LAYIN' FER US!!



SHE MUSTA BEEN TIPPED OFF WE WAS CARRYIN' EXPLOSIVES, SO SHE SENT A SHELL ACROSS OUR BOW! I COULD SEE WE WAS TRAPPED, SO I TRIED TO HEAVE TO!!



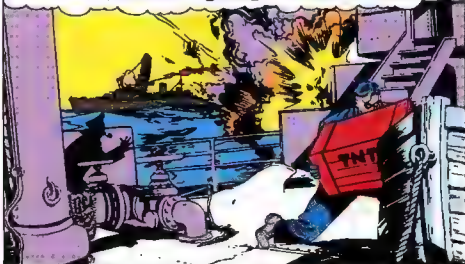
BUT 'T WAS NO USE...SOME-THIN' HAD GONE WRONG WITH HER STEAM CONTROL! THE RAVEN WAS GONNA MAKE A FIGHT OF IT!!



SCARED, THE CREW WAS GONNA TAKE T' THE BOATS...BUT THE SPIRIT STOPPED 'EM AGAIN!!



WELL, SIR, I DON'T MIND ADMITTIN' I WAS SCARED.. THERE WE WAS, SHELLS LANDIN' ALL AROUND, AN' ME WITH A SEACOIN' BOMB UNDER ME FEET...



ALL AT ONCE, THE SPIRIT GOT THE MEN TO LOAD 3 LIFEBOATS WITH T.N.T., TIED 'EM TOGETHER, AN' STRUNG 'EM OUT BEHIND US, RIGHT IN THE PATH O' OUR ENEMY!!

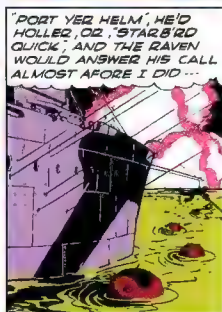
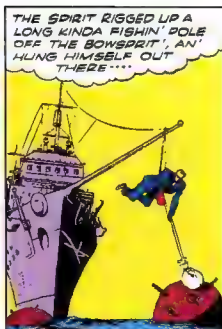
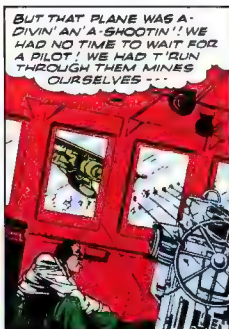


THE ENEMY WAS SO BUSY SENDIN' UP A PLANE, AN' GETTIN' OUR RANGE, THEY NEVER SAW THEM BOATS!



...AN' THEY RUN SMACK-DAB INTO THE MIDDLE OF 'EM!!





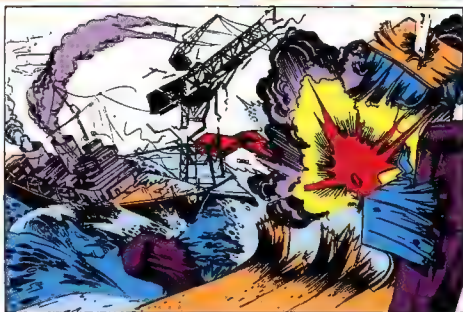
AN' SO, THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT A CREW CAME THROUGH A VOYAGE ALIVE!! AS A MATTER O' FACT, THE CREW'S STILL UNLOADIN'.... LET'S STEP OVER AN' WATCH 'EM!!



YEP! AN' THERE'S THE RAVEN.... A' HUFFIN' AN' DUFFIN'... GREAT GUNS!! THEM SPARKS!! THEY'RE LANDIN' IN THE T.N.T.!!



LOOK OUT, MEN!!
YE'LL BE KILLED!!
RUN!
RUN, YE LUBBERS!!



ALL MY MEN... DEAD!!
DAVEN, YE HAVEN'T
CHANGED!! LOOK AT 'ER,
GOINNIN' AMIDST THE
BLOOD OF 'ER VICTIMS!!
YER STILL A KILLER!!



WELL, GOTTA
GO NOW...
SO LONG!!



OH--SAY-- WOULD'JA LIKE
TO SIGN ON THE RAVEN?
I'M LOOKIN' FER A
NEW CREW!!



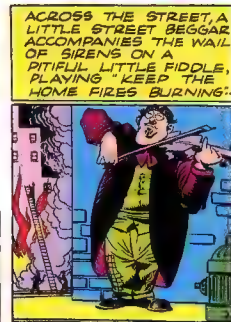
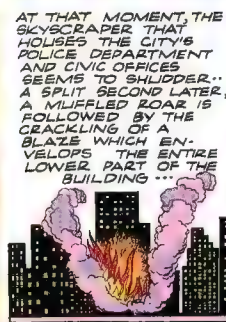
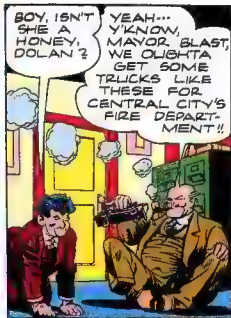
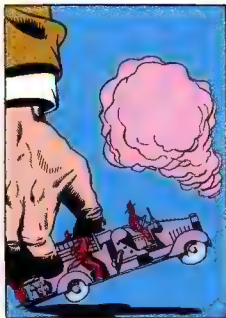
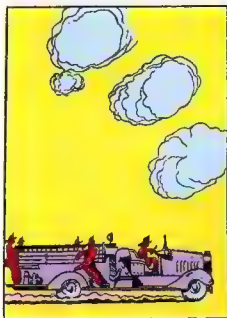
COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

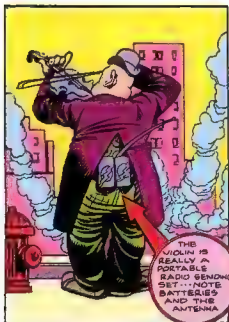
HINKEY'S GANG

April 19, 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



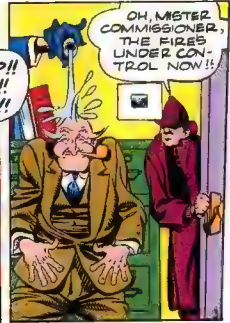
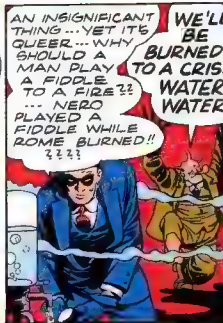
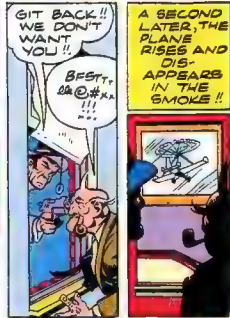


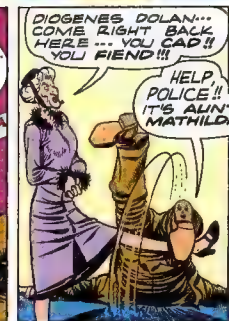
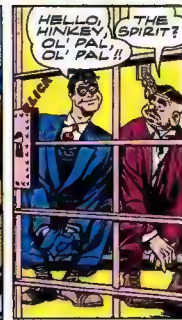
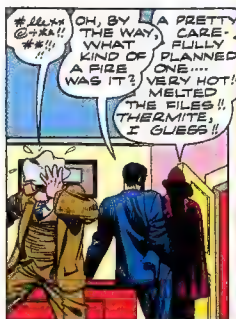


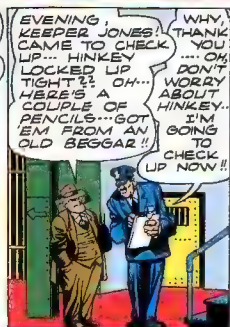
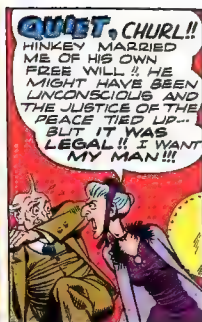
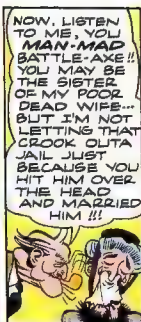
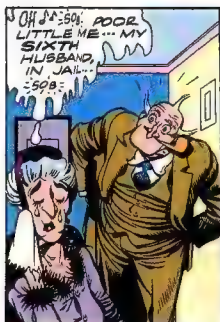
MEANWHILE, ABOVE THE ROAR OF SMOKE AND FLAME--

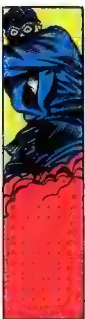


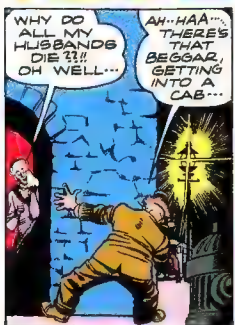
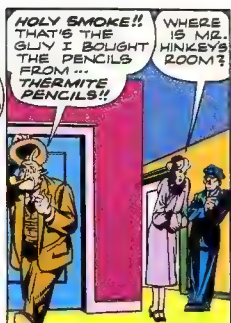
O.K....GET ABOVE THE SMOKE AND CUT THE MOTORS!! WE'LL LAND DOWN THE MIDDLE OF IT!! THE COMMISSIONER'S WINDOW IS FLUSH WID THE ROOF!!













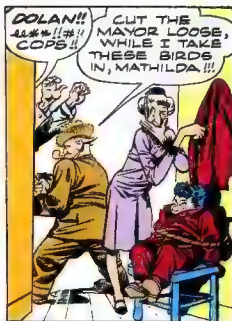
SO THEY GOT HINKEY IN THE POLICE HOSPITAL... IT OUGHTA BE EASY TO SPRING HIM!!!

HOW ABOUT A FIRE IN WARD 8?? I MADE A MAP... I CAN SET OFF A BOMB WITH MY ELECTRIC FIDDLE!!!



THIS'LL BE EASIER THAN THE POLICE STATION FIRE!!

I DON'T THINK SO, BOYS!!



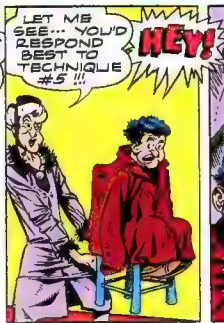
DOLAN!! LET ME SEE... YOU'D RESPOND BEST TO TECHNIQUE #5!!!

CUT THE MAYOR LOOSE, WHILE I TAKE THESE BIRDS IN, MATHILDA!!!



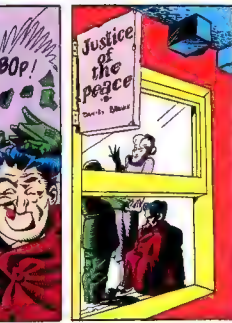
WELL, YOU ANIMATED STRING-BEAN... WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT??!!

YUMMM... WHAT A CUTE LITTLE HUNK OF MAN!! JUST MY TYPE!!



LET ME SEE... YOU'D RESPOND BEST TO TECHNIQUE #5!!!

HEY!



BOP!

Justice of the Peace



LATER...

...ONLY SECOND DEGREE BURNS!! USE THE SOLUTION I PRESCRIBED, AND THEY'LL HEAL IN A WEEK!!

THANKS, DOC... PERHAPS SOMEDAY, I CAN HELP YOU!!



...AND AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

HEY, DID I TELL YOU HOW I TRAILED THE FIDDLER??

YES, SIR... EIGHT TIMES!! BUT WE'LL LISTEN AGAIN, IF YOU PROMISE TO VARY IT A LITTLE!!



OH... MY HEAD... WHERE AM I?? WHO ARE YOU??

WE'RE MARRIED!! YOU'RE MY 7TH... ONLY YOU REMIND ME OF MY 4TH... HERMAN... TRIED TO TIE HIS SHOE LACE IN A REVOLVING DOOR... POOR LAMB...

**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE BLOODY FANG

April 26, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



THE SPIRIT

AMONG THE GREATEST INSTITUTIONS IN THE WORLD IS THE AMERICAN HOME, FOR IN THIS CITADEL OF FREEDOM ONE MAY SIT ON A QUIET SUNDAY AFTERNOON... SNUG IN THE SOOTHING PEACE... AND READ... **THE BLOODY FANG**....



"The police commissioner was a shrewd man... AHEN... A **SHREWD MAN**... he knew that Butcher Bock was lying! Commissioner Sylvester's eyes narrowed to steel blue and with deadly calm he said....



MAH... WHAT A CUTE LI'L MAN!!
"Mah... what a cute li'l man... ? ? ? ?
NO!!



YO' ALL MUS' BE COMMISSIONER DOLAN!! MAH... HOW CUTE YEW NO'THEN MEN AHR!!
NOW LOOK HERE, YOUNG LADY... WHO ARE YOU'!! HOW...



DADDY, PLEASE DON'T BE SO RUDE... THIS IS ANN... AND KATE... AND PANSY... I'M **RUSHING** THEM FOR MY COLLEGE SORORITY... THEY'LL BE HERE FOR A FEW DAYS, SO DON'T BE SO GRUFF!!



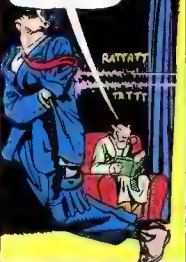
MFRBSBML-ESTABL... AT LAST I FIND **ONE** STORY IN WHICH THE HERO IS A COMMISSIONER AND I'M BOTHERED... NOW, LET'S SEE... WHERE WAS I ?? OH... "Commissioner Sylvester was a shrewd man"... HMM... THIS WRITER SURE KNOWS HIS STUFF!!



"and even as the great commissioner sat and mused, a big figure suddenly staggered into the room...."



"...followed by a hail of leaden death... he clutched his shoulder..."

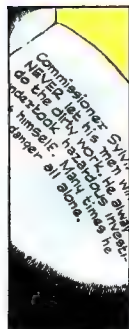
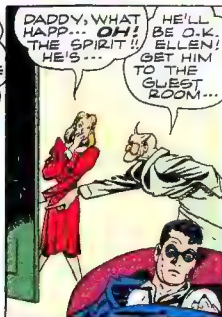
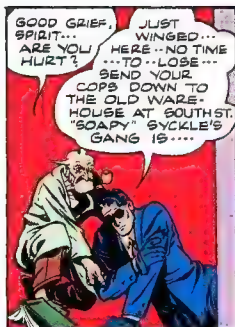


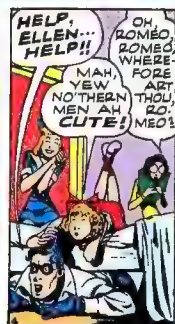
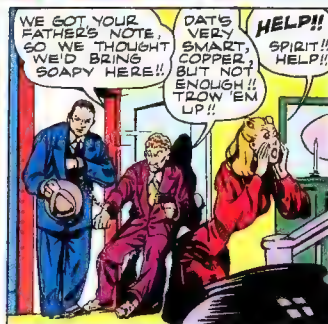
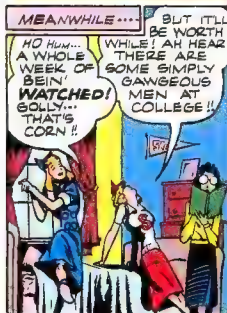
...and when the smoke cleared, Sylvester looked down, and there lying at his feet was...

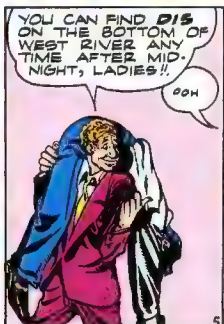
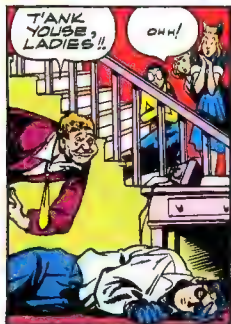
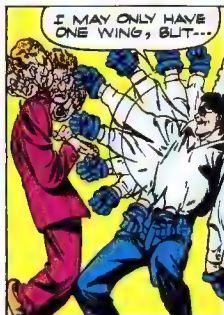


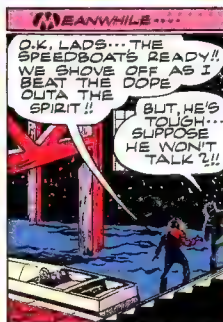
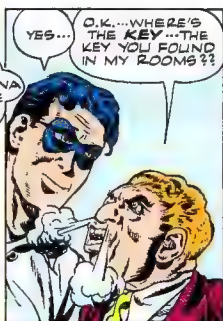
...THE SPIRIT!

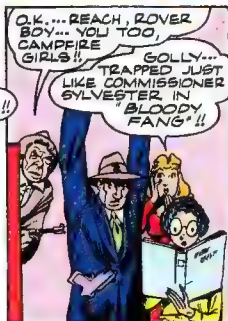


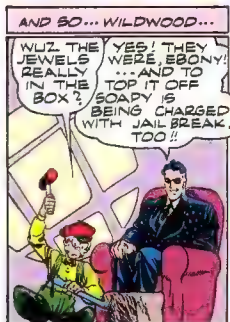
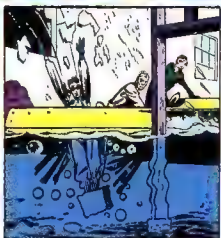












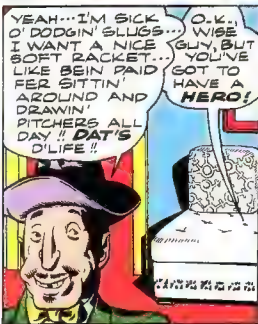
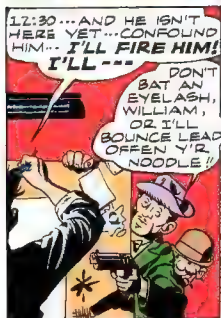
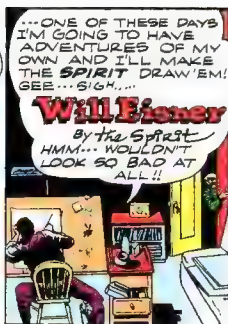
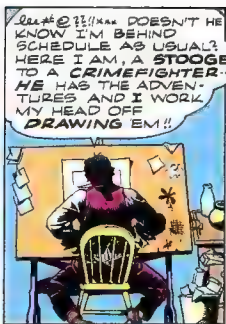
COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

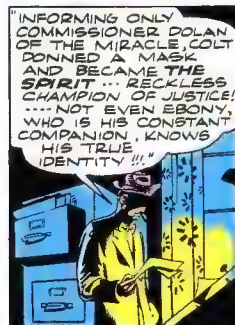
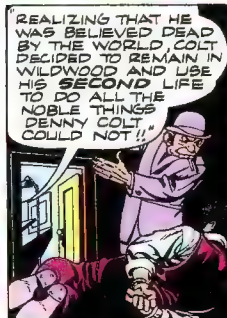
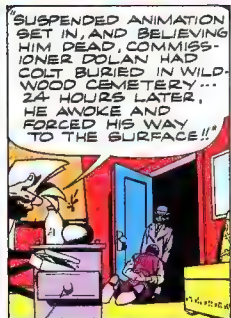
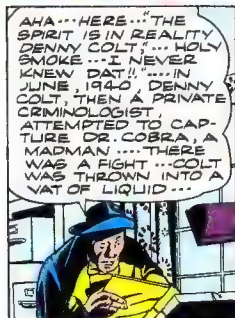
SELF PORTRAIT

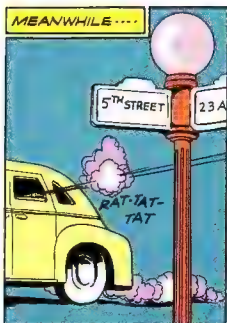
May 3, 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE





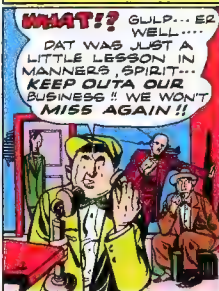




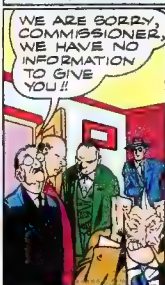
A FEW MINUTES LATER...



...AT THE HIDEAWAY...

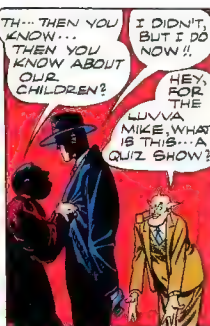


BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



LISTEN, YOU FOOLS... THE SPIRIT HERE HAS JUST RISKED HIS NECK TO FIND THE HIDE-OUT OF THE GANG THAT'S BEEN TERROR-IZING YOU AND FORCING YOU TO PASS PONEY FOOD STAMPS!! HELP US SAVE YOU!!

WE ARE SORRY! WE'VE NO INFOR-MATION TO GIVE YOU!!



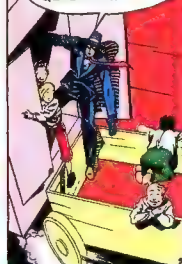
LATER, ON THE HIGHWAY, OUTSIDE CENTRAL CITY...



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



SHH... NO NOISE, NOW.... STEP INTO THE CART, QUICKLY!!



IN A FEW, BREATH-
LESS SECONDS,
THE SPIRIT CUTS
THE WAGON
FREE...



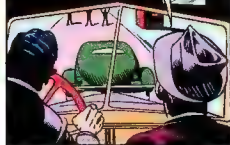
WHEE!

HOT
DIGGITY!

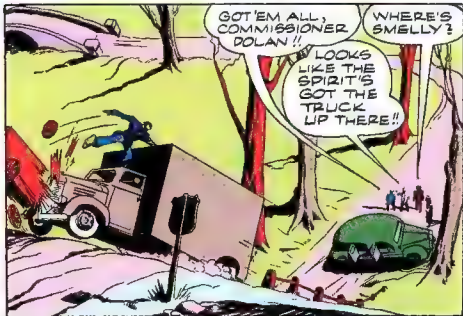
QUICKLY, NOW,
EVERYONE
HOP OUT...
WAIT HERE
UNTIL THE
POLICE PICK
YOU UP!!

MEANWHILE, IN THE
GANG TRUCK...

LOOK, NICK,
COPS!! NEVER
MIND SMELLY
IN THE SEDAN!
TURN AROUND,
AND BEAT IT...
IT'S EVERY MAN
FOR HIMSELF
NOW!



I'LL BET
TORPEDO
TIPPED
'EM
HEY...
**LOOK
OUT!**



GOT 'EM ALL,
COMMISSIONER
DOLAN!!

WHERE'S
SMELLY?

LOOKS
LIKE THE
SPIRIT'S
GOT THE
TRUCK
UP THERE!!

HYA, SMELLY...
GOING
FOR A
WALK?

BAH...I TOLD
YOU I'D LETCHA
HAVE IT...NOW...



LOOK!! THAT'S
SMELLY UP THERE...
SHOOTING AT THE
SPIRIT!!
BLAST
HIM!!

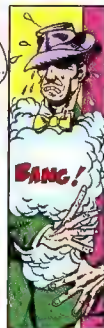
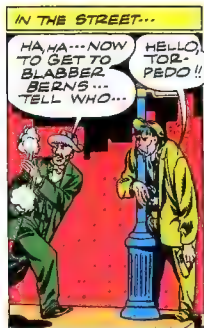
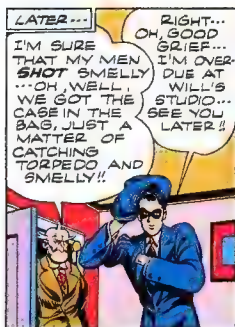
CAREFUL!
DON'T GET
THE SPIRIT
IN YOUR
LINE OF
FIRE!!

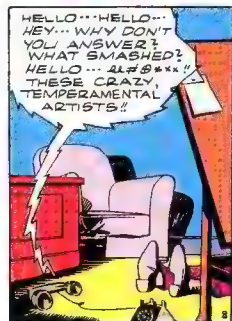
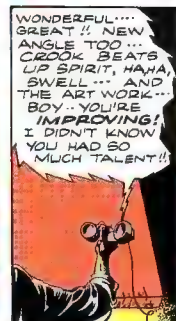
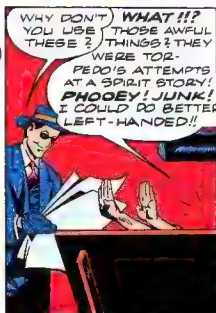
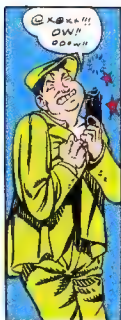


A FEW MINUTES
LATER...

PUFF, PUFF, ONLY A
YOU O.K. SCRATCH
SPIRIT?...SMELLY
GOT
AWAY TO
THE WOODS!
I COULDN'T
FOLLOW!!
CROSSFIRE
WAS TOO
HEAVY!!!







COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

ARMY OPERAS NO . 2 :

PVT.O'TOOLE

May 10, 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

The SPIRIT

by
Will Eisner

Army Operas
No.2 FROM THE FILES OF
THE KITCHEN POLICE...



O'T

FILE'S
SERIES A
#2

O'toole, Titmouse J.
Corporal in the army of the U.S.A.

Human phenomenon....
Soldier extraordinary....

A man among men
A soldier.....

physique.....slight
eyes...soft and
affectionate

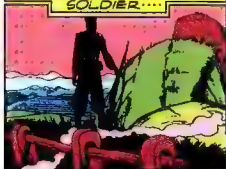
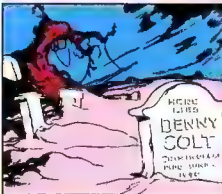
Remarks:

*Quite remarkable
and entirely beyond
our comprehension !!!*

JUST NORTH OF CENTRAL CITY LIES OLD WILDWOOD CEMETERY, A BLEAK, GNARLED AREA ABANDONED TO THE ELEMENTS... FORGOTTEN BY THE BUSY PEOPLE IN THE SHINING METROPOLIS TO THE SOUTH....

IT IS HERE, DEEP UNDERGROUND, THAT THE SPIRIT HAS BUILT HIS HIDEOUT, A HOME AND LABORATORY FROM WHICH HE FIGHTS CRIME AND CRIMINALS, WHO OPERATE BEYOND THE REACH OF THE LAW....

IT IS LATE APRIL...AND THE OLD FACE OF WILDWOOD SEEMS TO HAVE REGAINED SOME OF ITS YOUTH.....ON THE EDGE OF THE OLD ROAD THAT CUTS THROUGH THE CEMETERY, A SOLITARY FIGURE STANDS OUTLINED AGAINST THE DAWN SKY...IT IS A SOLDIER....

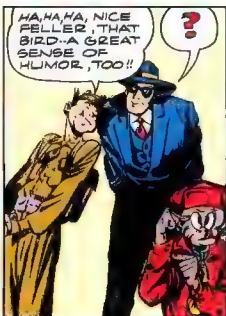
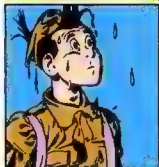


ALL DAY HE REMAINS MOTIONLESS AS A STATUE.... UNMOVING, AS WIND-DRIVEN TWIGGS JOSTLE AGAINST HIM AND HURRY ON....

ALL NIGHT... DAMPENED BY THE MORNING DEW, AND SOAKED BY THE RAIN OF THE FOLLOWING DAY, HE STANDS MOTIONLESS IN SOLDIERLY CALM....

BELOW---IN THE SPIRIT'S SECRET HIDEOUT, EBONY, HIS SOLE COMPANION AND FAITHFUL VALET, POINTS BEWILDEREDLY...

BACK AT THE EDGE OF THE ROAD....



MY NAME'S O'TOOLE! TITMOUTH O'TOOLE!!

TWEET!!
TWEET
TWEET
TWEET

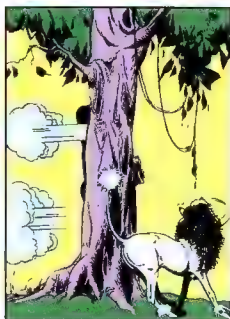
OH, NO... I'M SORRY, MR. BLUE JAY!! YOU SEE, I'M A SOLDIER... DUTY, Y'KNOW!! HERE COMES YOUR WIFE NOW....

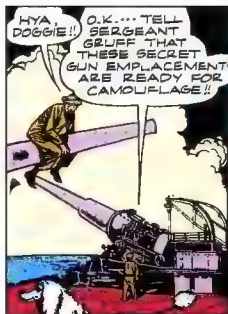
TWEET
TWEET
TWEET
TWEET

YEAH? HA, HA, THAT'S A GOOD ONE!! WELL... SO LONG... SEE YOU AGAIN!!

HA, HA, HA, NICE FELLER, THAT BIRD-A GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR, TOO!!

?





HYA, DOGGIE!!

O.K.... TELL SERGEANT GRUFF THAT THESE SECRET GUN EMPLACEMENTS ARE READY FOR CAMOUFLAGE!!



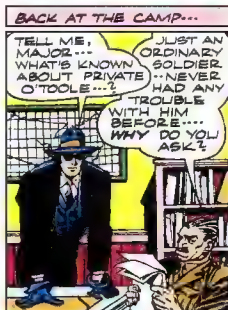
WHERE'S MAJOR GREY'S OFFICE?



LATER... SEVERAL MILES AWAY

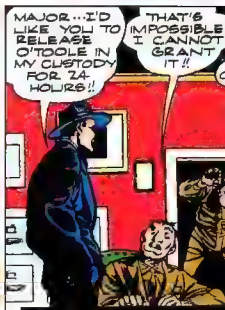
AT LAST!! HERE COMES CAPTAIN HUND!!

SUCCESS!



TELL ME, MAJOR... WHAT'S KNOWN ABOUT PRIVATE O'TOOLE...?

JUST AN ORDINARY SOLDIER --NEVER HAD ANY TROUBLE WITH HIM BEFORE.... WHY DO YOU ASK?



MAJOR...I'D LIKE YOU TO RELEASE O'TOOLE IN MY CUSTODY FOR 24-HOURS!!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!! I CANNOT GRANT IT!!

PARDON ME, SIR... PRIVATE OTOOLE HAS ESCAPED!!



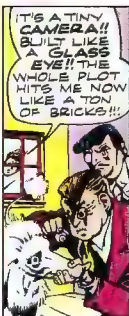
PUFF, PUFF, THAT O'TOOLE!!! SINCE HE GOT TO CAMP HE'S MADE MY LIFE MISERABLE!!

EASY, SERGEANT GRUFF, I'LL HAVE O'TOOLE COURT-MARTIALED!



MEANWHILE...

GOLLY...THEY'RE REMOVING IT... IT'S A GLASS EYE ... NO!! IT'S ...



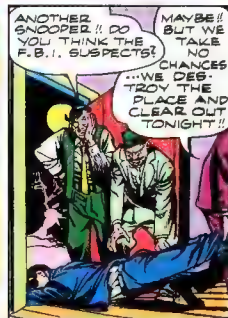
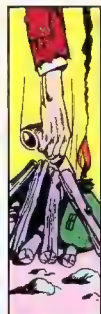
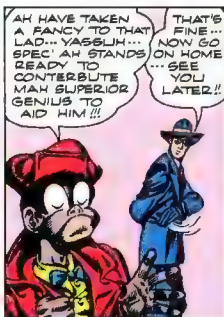
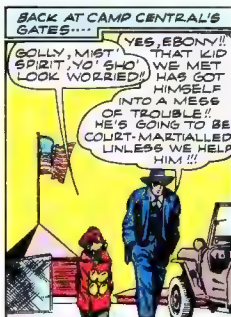
IT'S A TINY CAMERA!! BUILT LIKE A GLASS EYE!! THE WHOLE PLOT HITS ME NOW LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!!!



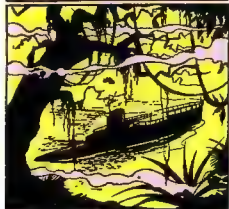
CAPTAIN HUND, YOU HAVE DONE WELL!!

AH, PERFECT PHOTOS OF THE SECRET GUN EMPLACEMENTS!!

PARDON, EXCELLENCY... A SNOOPER!!!



LATER THAT NIGHT...ALONG THE MARSHY COAST A BLACK U-BOAT QUIETLY SLIDES TO THE SURFACE, CUTS ITS MOTORS AND WAITS AT ANCHOR WHILE IT RECEIVES A RADIO MESSAGE....



YOU WILL PROCEED ALONG THE COAST AS DIRECTED...DESTROY THE SECRET GUN EMPLACEMENTS...



...AND RETURN TO PICK US UP! WE WILL THEN GUIDE YOU SAFELY OUT TO SEA!!



IN THE NEXT ROOM....

I'M ALL RIGHT NOW, MR. SPIRIT!! GOSH...THOSE MEN ARE THE WHITE SPIES...THEY DOG, EH?? HAD A MICRO-SCOPIC CAMERA IN THE DOG'S EYE AND TOOK PICTURES OF A GUN EMPLACEMENT!!



AW, SHUCKS... YOU...YOU'D ONLY LAUGH AT ME... EVERYONE DOES WHEN I TELL 'EM!!



GOSH... YOU'RE AN AWFUL NICE GUY, MR. SPIRIT!! O.K...I'LL TELL YUH!!!



I CAN UNDERSTAND BIRD LANGUAGE AND ALL ANIMAL LANGUAGE! I CAN EVEN TALK TO 'EM!!



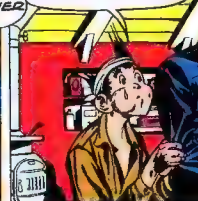
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT WHEN I SAW YOU TALK TO THE BIRD...BUT I DIDN'T DARE BELIEVE IT... I STILL CAN'T FATHOM HOW YOU KNEW ABOUT THE WHITE DOG!!



WHAT? THERE!! I KNEW YOU'D LAUGH!! GEE, IT'S AWFUL TO BE DIFFERENT FROM OTHER FOLKS!!



GEE, MR. SPIRIT... PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYONE...GOLLY, THEY MIGHT KICK ME OUT OF THE ARMY IF THEY KNEW I HAD THINGS LIKE THAT WRONG WITH ME!!



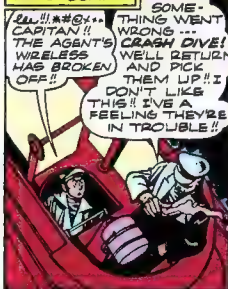
HA, HA, HA! DON'T WORRY, TITMOLUS!! I PROMISE!! LISTEN!! GUNFIRE!!



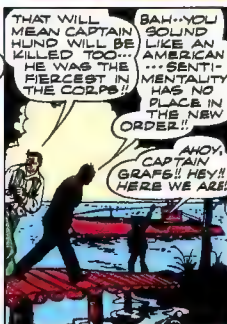
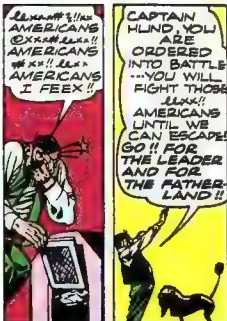
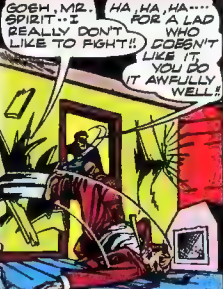
SHELLFIRE!! RIGHT, KID!! AND WE'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, NOW!!



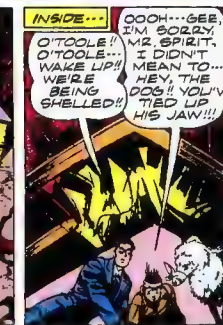
DOWN THE COAST, ON THE L-BOAT----

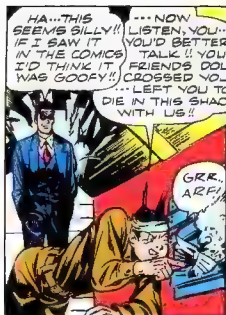


BACK AT THE SHACK----



A FEW MINUTES LATER.... THE SHINY WET DECK GUN TURNS.... AND FIRES....





HA...THIS SEEMS SILLY!! IF I SAW IT IN THE COMICS I'D THINK IT WAS GOOFY!!

...NOW LISTEN, YOU... YOU'D BETTER TALK!! YOUR FRIENDS DOUBLED-CROSSED YOU!!

...LEFT YOU TO DIE IN THIS SHACK WITH US!!

GRR. ARF.

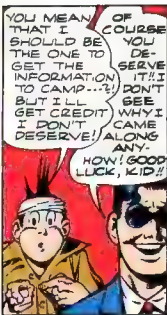


WHAT DID HE SAY?

SAID THAT THEY'D PASS LIGHTHOUSE COVE IN TEN MINUTES!!



...OH, WELL, I'D BETTER NOT TRY TO FIGURE IT OUT... GO AHEAD!!



YOU MEAN THAT I SHOULD BE THE ONE TO GET THE INFORMATION TO CAMP...?

OF COURSE YOU DESERVE IT!! I DON'T GEE GET CREDIT WHY I DON'T CAME ALONG ANY.

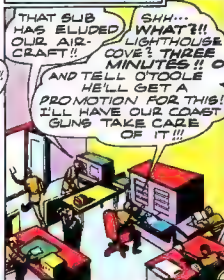
HOW! GOOD LUCK, KID!!

FIVE MINUTES LATER... CUT BY THE ROCKS, MUDDY FROM THE MARSHES, O'TOOLE REACHES THE STATE ROAD...



YOU CAN TELL ME, SOLDIER!! I'M LIEU-TENANT DONDOS, SIGNAL CORPS!!

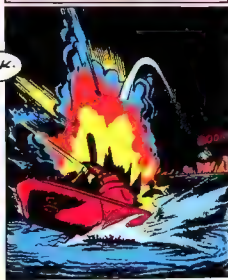
A FEW SECONDS LATER... AT THE CAMP...



THAT SUB HAS ELUDED OUR AIR-CRAFT!!

SHH... WHAT?!! LIGHTHOUSE COVE? THREE MINUTES!! O.K. AND TELL O'TOOLE HE'LL GET A PROMOTION FOR THIS! I'LL HAVE OUR COAST GUNS TAKE CARE OF IT!!

THREE MINUTES LATER... LIGHTHOUSE COVE...



A FEW DAYS LATER...

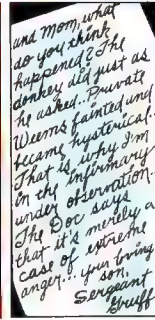


SO, IT'S CORPORAL O'TOOLE NOW, EH? WELL, LET'S SEE YOU DO SOMETHING TO HELP THAT MAN...AS AN OFFICER SHOULD!!

YES, SIR!! YES, SERGEANT GRUFF!!



PLEASE, MR. DONKEY...WON'T YOU BE A LITTLE MORE CO-OPERATIVE AND DO YOUR JOB LIKE EVERYONE ELSE HERE?



and mom, what do you think happened? The donkey did just as he asked... Private Weems fainted and became hysterical. That is why I'm in the infirmary under observation. The Doc says that it's merely a case of extreme anger... you bring my son, Sergeant Gruff



HERE... IT'S FINISHED! ONLY A LETTER TO MY GEANT... MOM!! YOU'RE NOT EVEN TO THINK OF O'TOOLE TILL YOU'RE RESTED!!

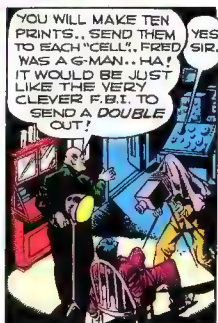
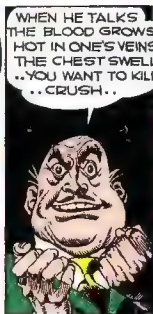
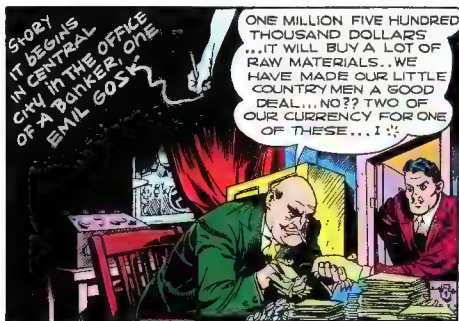
OK, BUT RE-MEM-BER, SER-TO MY GEANT... MOM!! YOU'RE NOT EVEN TO THINK OF O'TOOLE TILL YOU'RE RESTED!!

THE MAN WHO LOST HIS FACE

May 17, 1942

FAR AWAY THROUGH THE MISTS OF
DOUBT, PAST THE BOTTOMLESS
CHASMS OF THINGS WE DO NOT
KNOW, LIES THE FRONTIER OF
REALITY.. COME SIT WITH ME UPON
THE BRINK OF TRUTH.. AND LET US
PEER DOWN UPON THE MAN, GOSK..
*"The Man Who
Lost His Face!"*





NEXT DAY... WILDWOOD CEMETERY, THE SPIRIT'S SECRET HOME..



UH.. OH.. O.K. O.K., WAIT A MINUTE, CAN'T CHA ??



SHADDAPP!! I'M COMIN' !!



HELLO.. THIS IS THE SPIRIT... YES SIR.. I'LL BE THERE



THREE HOURS LATER



HMPF!! FOOLISH QUESTIONS #189432.. "WOULD I TAKE THE ASSIGNMENT?" HMPFT!!



WELL YOU'RE ACCEPTING IT.. IN FACT, SAY, HAVEN'T I MET YOU BEFORE ??

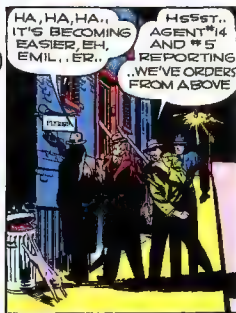
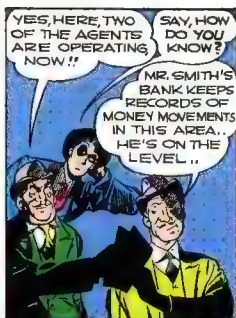


IN THE ESPIONAGE IT IS NOT WISE TO REMEMBER ACQUAINTANCES .. LET'S GO, CHUM.. WE'VE A JOB TO DO !!



OK, BUT I STILL THINK THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT YOU !!







LATER, A DESERTED HOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY..

WELL, SPIRIT.. IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF SPY-HUNTING?

SEE THIS BOX? INSIDE I HAVE A HUNDRED FILE CARDS WITH THE NUMBERS OF EVERY BILL EXCHANGED BY YOUR AGENTS..



MY AGENTS ??

COME, COME, MR. GOSK.. THE GAME'S OVER.. I'VE NOTIFIED THE F.B.I.. YOU KNEW FAR TOO MUCH.. AND WE WERE RECOGNIZED TOO EASILY BY THOSE AGENTS..



AND HOW DID YOU KNOW I HAD BEEN IN TROUBLE?

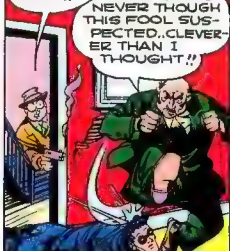


"MY DEAR BOY.. EH?.. YOU SLIMY HYPOCRITE!!

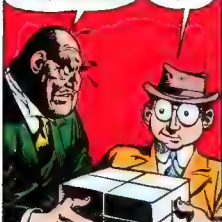


LUCKY I TRAILED YOU, HERR GOSK!!

ALWAYS A WISE PRE-CAUTION, GOSLING.. PAH.. I NEVER THOUGHT THIS FOOL SUSPECTED.. CLEVERER THAN I THOUGHT!!



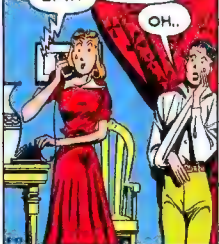
TAKE THIS BOX TO CELL #45, I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I BURN ALL THE PAPERS MEETING IN MY OFFICE..



RIGHT, SIR .. THIS CALLS FOR A SPECIAL MEETING !!!

LATER, AT THE DOLAN HOME

..AND WHEN WE ARRIVED WE FOUND ONLY THE SPIRIT.. BADLY SHOT UP...



OH..

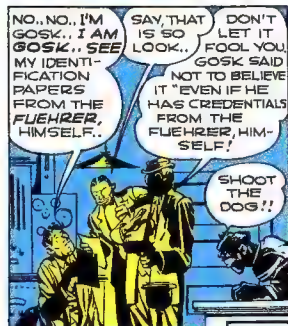
MEANWHILE

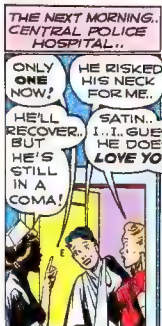
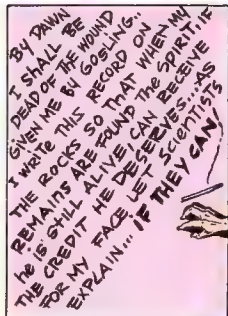
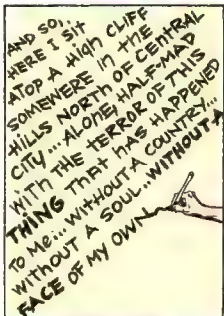
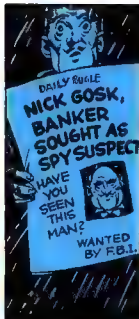
HA, HA, HA! I'VE OUTSMARTED EVERYONE.. EVEN THE SPIRIT..



H? ?? :GULP: I FEEL STRANGE !!

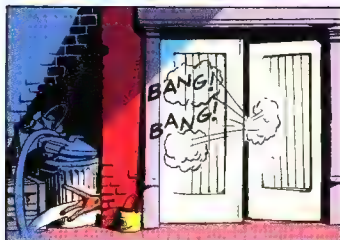




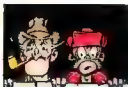


May 24, 1942

NIGHT..THE SLUM DISTRICT OF CENTRAL CITY..GRIM, SILENT
STREETS THAT THREAD 'TWINX EVIL-FACED BUILDINGS HIDING IN THE SHADOWS..



A FEW MINUTES LATER..



HHMMM..
AH HA!
MMNNN..



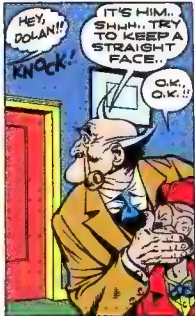
DEAD!!

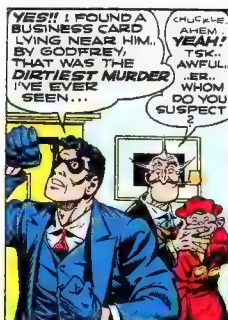


AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS



LATER..





YES!! I FOUND A BUSINESS CARD LYING NEAR HIM.. BY GODFREY, THAT WAS THE DIRTIEST MURDER I'VE EVER SEEN...

CHUCKLE AHEM. YEAH? TSK... AWFUL... ER... WHOM DO YOU SUSPECT?



STYMIE SLY DID IT, DOLAN. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN MY CAREER THAT I'VE DELIBERATELY SET OUT TO KILL A MAN.. LEND ME YOUR GUN !!



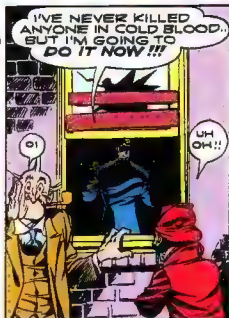
NO!!.. NOW WAIT A MINUTE, SPIRIT.. BE REASONABLE..

ONE SIDE, I'M KILLER-MAD NOW.. IF ANYONE STANDS IN MY WAY I'LL SHOOT HIM TOO!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HELLO, STYMIE.. YOU RAT! THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH A DIRTY MURDER LIKE THAT, EH?



I'VE NEVER KILLED ANYONE IN COLD BLOOD.. BUT I'M GOING TO DO IT NOW !!!

OH

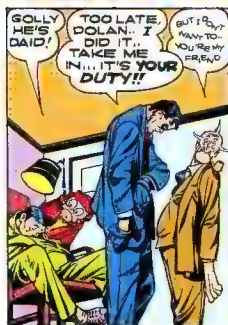
UH OH!!



NO, NO, MIST' SPIRIT BOSS.. WE WUZ ONEY FOOLIN'!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, SPIRIT.. STOP!!

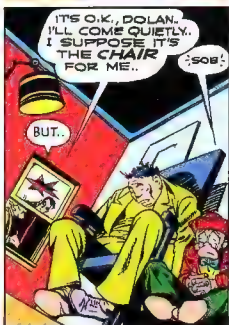
BANG!



GOLLY HE'S DAID!

TOO LATE, DOLAN.. I DID IT.. TAKE ME IN... IT'S YOUR DUTY!!

BUT I DON'T WANT TO.. YOU'RE MY FRIEND



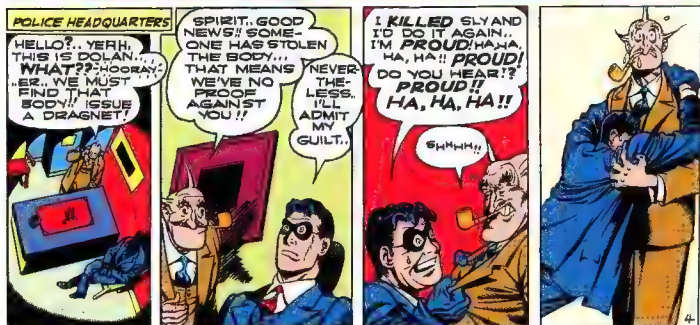
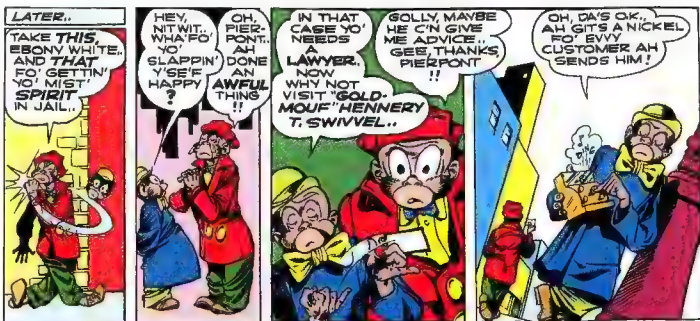
IT'S O.K., DOLAN. I'LL COME QUIETLY. I SUPPOSE IT'S THE CHAIR FOR ME..

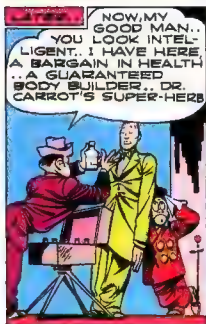
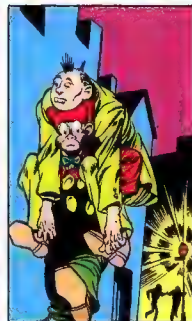
BUT..

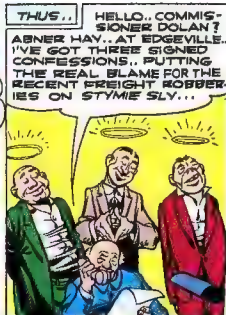
:SOB!:

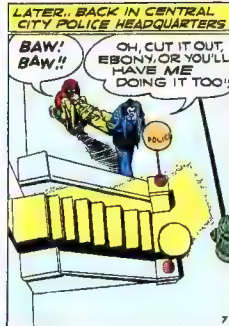
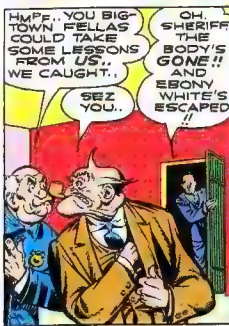
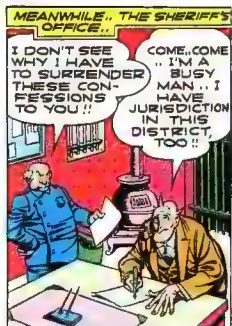
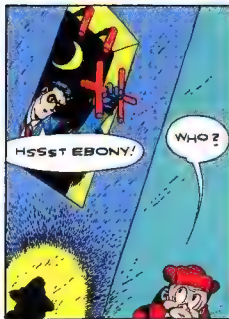


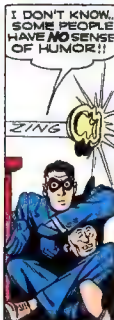
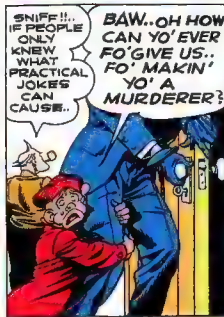
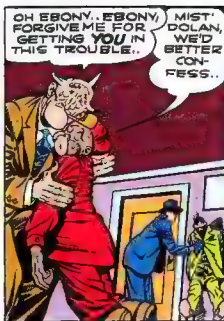
:SOB!:. WHAT A LI'L OL' HATEFUL RAT AH AM... PLAYIN' PRACTICAL JOSES ON MAH MIST' SPIRIT.. YASSUH.. IT IS AH WHO SHOULD GET KILT!!











Army Operas
No. 3

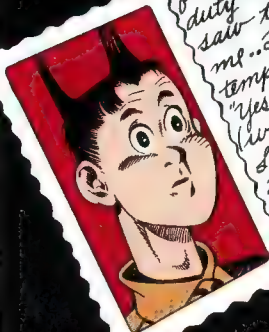
The Spirit

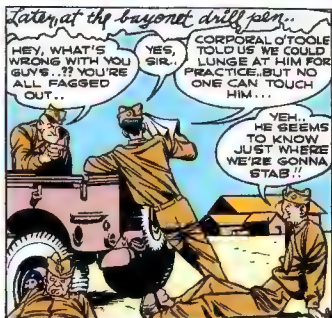
by Will Eisner

Dear Mom,

As I wrote to you in my last letter, life in the Army had been very interesting and pleasant until the arrival of this terrible ~~clerk~~ Mr. O'Toole. Now this ~~clerk~~ Mr. O'Toole is on the surface a very innocent-looking guy and you would never suspect that he could cause me so much aggravation. as you can see by the enclosed photo.

Well, anyhow, I was discharged from the hospital and am back on duty the following day when I ~~sent~~ saw terrible O'Toole waiting for me. To myself, I says, "Keep your temper, Guffy!"...and to him I says, "yes, corporal!"...whereupon he retorts (with an innocent face) "I am sorry, Sergeant Guffy, that I got you angry. From now on, I will try to be very normal..." Fooey! Butler should live so long, as you will see when you read on...





Well Ma,
I determined to
take the Doc's advice,
forget the O'Toole.. But my
mind off him, that was
it.. So, when I met
Captain Starn later,
I volunteered right off
for any special duty
for any special favor.. I was
assigned to keep an
eye out for spies at
a nearby road house

Promptly at 8:30 I appear-
ed at the door and the
first thing I see is a
beautiful ~~lady~~ lady..
She's dancing with a dumb
fellow.. O'Toole!



It touched my heart to
see one so lovely, poorly
escorted. Besides he was
stepping on her toes.. So
I walk up and politely say,

GET SCARCE,
JEEP-DUST, OR
DO I HAVE
TO ASSIST
YOU?!

Y..YES SIR
!



HA, HA, HA!! BOY..
IT'S RARE TO SEE
A DASH LIKE YOU
AROUND THESE
JERNTS... GOSH,
IF THIS WUZ A MOVIE SAPPY
YOU'D BE THE
BEAUTIFUL
SPY..

TEE, HEE!!
MY, BUT
YOU'RE
SPY SAPPY
!!



GOTTA BE!...ER
CONFIDENTIALLY I'M
ASSIGNED TO SPOT
SPIES DOWN HERE..
SAY IF YOU NOTICE
ANY SUSPICIOUS
CHARACTERS,
LET ME KNOW....

WHAT?
ER.. EXCUSE
ME..
"GOT
TO
POWDER
MY..?!"



ONE MOMENT,
SISTER... IS
THIS HER,
CORPORAL
?

YES, SIR..
SHE'S THE
SPY THAT'S
BEEN
WHEELING
BITS OF
INFORMATION
FROM THE
MEN..

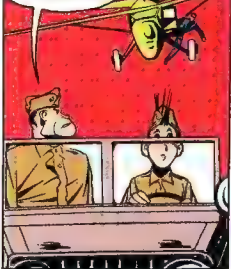


he was right, investiga-
tion proved that true..
I was humiliated.. but
Jutmouse (that's his first
name, ~~spelling~~ odd, isn't
it??)

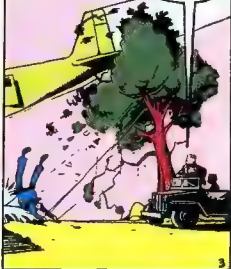
Well, next day he and
I are in a jeep car
doing reconnaissance
during maneuvers..

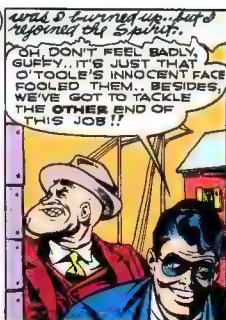
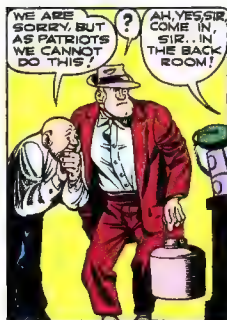


Suddenly..
LOOK OUT,
O'TOOLE!



THEY
DROPPED
A MAN
OUT!!





*But while we was work-
ing alone in the dark-
ness, a tug sneaks
up and making fast
hauls us out to sea..
Little did we realize
that aboard that slow
was O'Boole..*

NOW, GENTLEMEN,
YOU HAVE YOUR
ORDERS.. WE
MAKE CONTACT
IN A FEW
SECONDS..

YAH...
WHO IS
THIS?

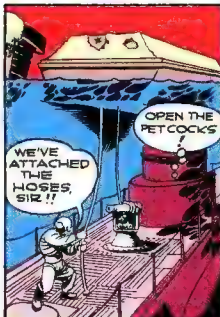
A NEW MAN..
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT HIM..
NOT RIGHT IN
THE HEAD..

OH,
HA, HA!

STOP THE ENGINES!!
WE'VE MADE CONTACT,
GREETINGS, CAPTAN..
WE'RE SENDING
DIVERS DOWN..

?

GREETINGS,
AGENT #10..
WE ARE
READY !!



*meanwhile I am very
puzzled by what I do
not see ..*

IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN,
GUFFY, WE'VE STOPPED
BECAUSE A U-BOAT
IS DIRECTLY
BELOW.. REFUEL-
ING..

IF I
ONLY
HAD
A
DEPTH
BOMB!
WE'LL
LET'S
DO
SOMETHING

RIGHT NOW'S
OUR CHANCE !!
HIT THAT
SENTRY WITH
EVERYTHING
YOU'VE GOT..
NO TIME FOR
SPARRING..

I'LL MURDER
HIM.. I'LL
BASH HIS
SKULL
IN !



OH, HELLO,
FELLERS.. SHHH..
THEY'RE REFUEL-
ING A SUB..

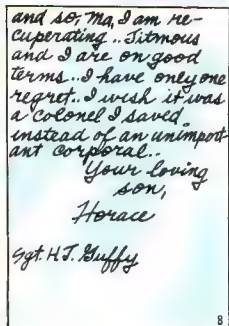
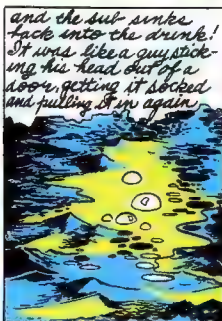
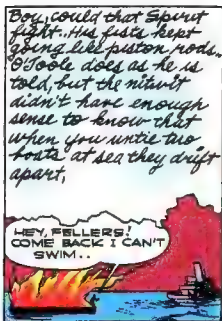
?

C'MON,
GUFFY!

I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
IT.. I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
IT.

*But I had no time
for puzzlement, for
at that moment*

**STOP THE
PUMPS!!**
THE FUEL IS
FULL OF
SAND..

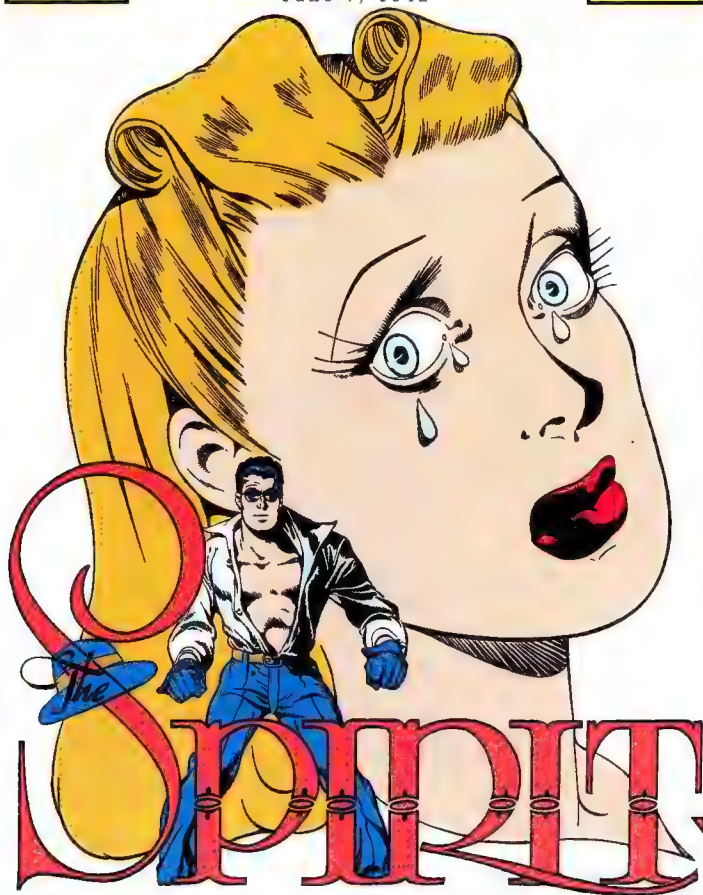


**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

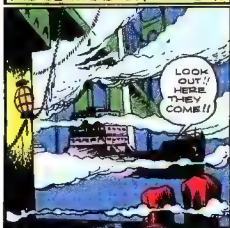
THE BABY KING

June 7, 1942

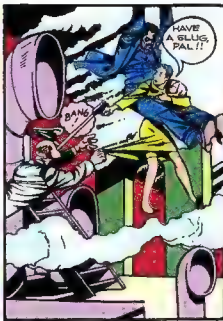
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



THE CENTRAL CITY WATERFRONT. A NASTY NIGHT FULL OF FOG, RAIN AND EVIL, AS BLACK AS THE HULL OF A HOMECOMING FREIGHTER WE CAN BARELY DISTINGUISH PUSHING UNDER THE CENTRAL CITY BRIDGE...



LOOK OUT!! HERE THEY COME!!



HAVE A SLUG, PAL!!

BANG



WHERE TO NOW, SPIRIT??

THE DOLAN HOME WOULD BE SAFEST!

OH!!

LATER... THE DOLAN HOME



SPIRIT... SATIN...

AND A BABY!

H'YA, ELLEN!



OH, SPIRIT DARLING, YOU'RE SOAKING... WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

GOLLY, MIST' SPIRIT, VO' BEEN GONE ALMO'S A MONTH... AH BEEN WORRIED SICK!

GOOD GRIEF, KID... YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A MEAT GRINDER!

HEY!! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE ATTENTION FOR ME AND THE BABY!



WHEW... IT'S GOOD TO BE IN A CLEAN HOME AGAIN!! AFTER LIVING IN THE HOLD OF A SMELLY OIL TANKER FOR A WEEK...

ER... HOW OLD IS YOUR BABY?



A MONTH! YOU AND THE... GULP... THE SPIRIT HAVE BEEN TOGETHER... A MONTH??



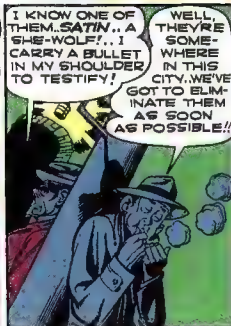
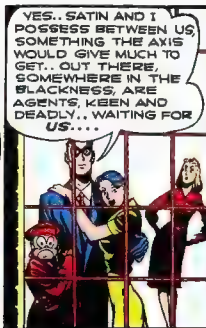
UH HUH!

THEN THAT MEANS..?

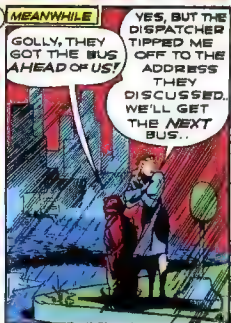
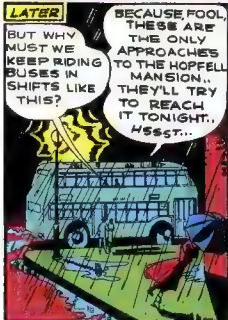
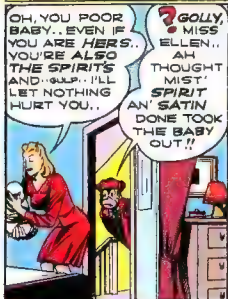


NATURALLY... WHAT ELSE DO YOU THINK IT COULD MEAN?

OH... NOTHING!!!



BACK IN THE DOLAN HOME..

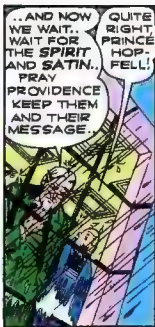


MEANWHILE IN THE HOPFELL MANSION...



AM.. THERE, THE WIRELESS IS READY.. WE GO ON THE AIR PRECISELY AT EIGHT CAPTAIN.. EVERY PATRIOT AT HOME WILL LISTEN.. WE MUSTN'T FAIL.. TOO MUCH AT STAKE!

QUITE RIGHT, PRINCE HOPFELL !!



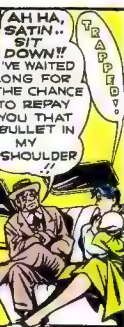
.. AND NOW WE WAIT.. WAIT FOR THE SPIRIT AND SATIN.. PRAY PROVIDENCE KEEP THEM AND THEIR MESSAGE.

QUITE RIGHT, PRINCE HOPFELL!



TAXI, MA'AM ?

?? YES, SURE GLAD YOU HAPPENED BY!!



AH HA, SATIN.. SIT DOWN!! I'VE WAITED LONG FOR THE CHANCE TO REPAY YOU THAT BULLET IN MY SHOULDER !!

TRAPPED!



HA-HA!! WHY, A CLEVER DEDUCTION .. SMOKE?



ENJOY IT WELL .. IT'S YOUR LAST!!

INDEED ??



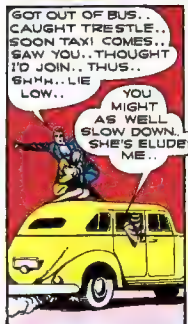
YEO !!

IN THAT CASE HAVE A DRAG YOURSELF!



HEY! HOLD ON THERE .. WANT TO KILL YOURSELF AND THE BABY ? THIS CAR IS DOING SIXTY..

THE SPIRIT! HOW'D YOU.. ?



GOT OUT OF BUS.. CAUGHT TRESTLE.. SOON TAXI COMES.. SAW YOU.. THOUGHT I'D JOIN.. THUS.. SHHH.. LIE LOW..

YOU MIGHT AS WELL SLOW DOWN.. SHE'S ELUDED ME..



LATER
WELL, A FINE PACK OF AGENTS WE ARE.. ONE MAN DEAD, ANOTHER BLINDED BY A CIGARETTE

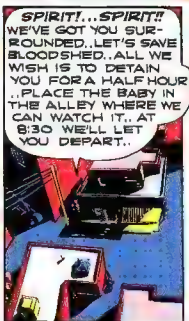
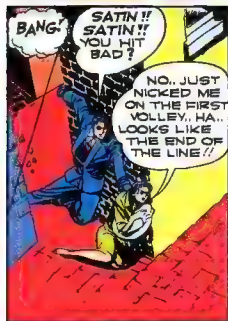
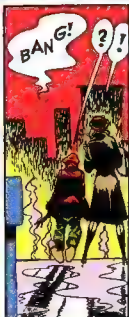
DON'T BE DISCOURAGED. THIS IS THE ONLY ENTRANCE TO THE HOPFELL PLACE.. BOTH STREETS WIND THROUGH ALLEYS TO CRESENT COURT!!

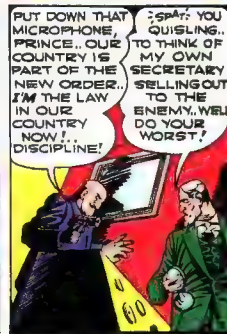
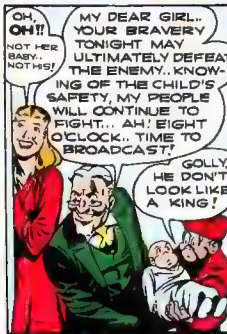
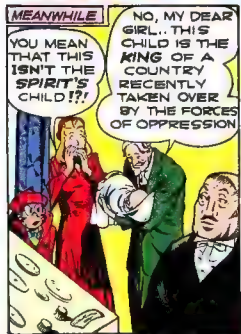
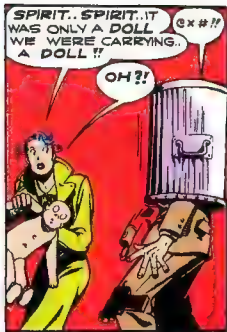
PARDON ME! DO YOU KNOW WHICH WAY TO CRESENT COURT?

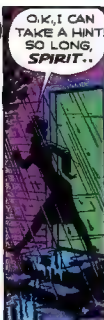
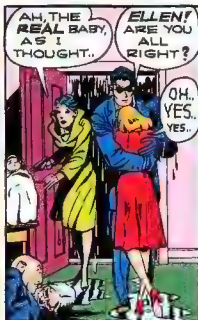
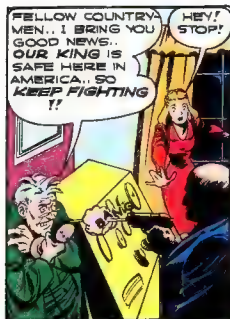


OH?.. THANK YOU..

NOW REMEMBER.. THEY HAVE TO USE EITHER STREET TO GET THERE.. LET THEM ENTER.. COME IN THE BACK ALLEYS.. WE'LL FINISH 'EM!







June 14, 1942

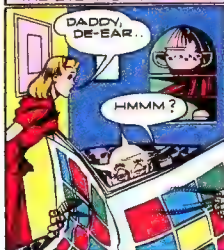
THE SPIRIT

I SHOULD SAY,
IS DEFINITELY
HYPER-SUPER...

by Will
EISNER..



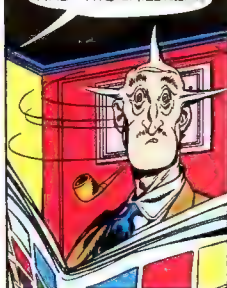
A QUIET AFTERNOON IN THE
DOLAN HOME ... THE
COMMISSIONER IS DEEP
IN THE COMIC SECTION OF
THE EVENING PAPER....

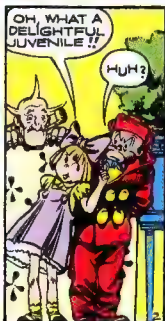
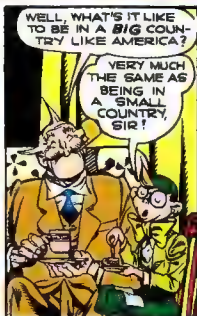
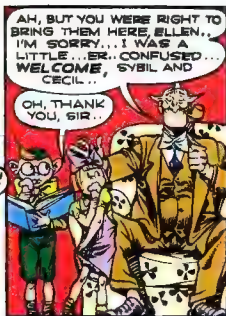
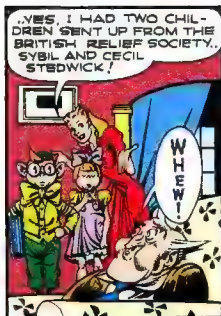


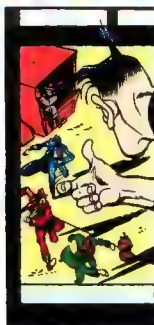
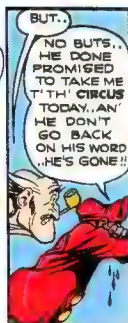
NOW THAT I'M GROWN UP
AND ALL, DON'T YOU SORT
OF MISS HAVING A CHILD
AROUND THE HOUSE?



WELL, I JUST
HAD TWO CHILDREN..







AT THAT MOMENT



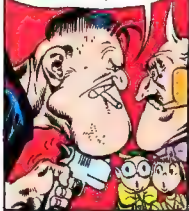
DAT'S RIGHT,BEEZY
WE DON'T WANT NO
INTERFERENCE...
NOW, COMMISSION-
ER... DO YOU BUY
YER OWN TICKET,
OR DO I?



NO! AND FURTHERMORE,
I RESENT YOUR SUGGES-
TION THAT THE **SPIRIT**
DOES MY FIGHTING
FOR ME.. THE POLICE
FORCE IS ABOVE
CORRUPTION..
I WILL NOT...



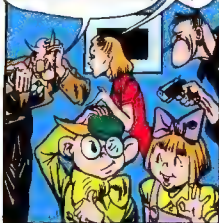
AW, SHADDUP! WE
DIDN'T COME FOR NO
CIVIC VOITUE SPEECHES
..MAYBE YOU'D LIKE
TO SEND YOUR
GRANDCHILDREN
AWAY FOIST..WELL,
DOLAN?



**GRAND-
CHILDREN...**
OOOOh!!
GRRRR !!!



ELLEN!! WHY'D
YOU BRING THOSE
BRITISH KIDS HERE?
IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO THEM
IT'LL BE AN INTER-
NATIONAL INCIDENT!



BUT,
DADDY..
HOW
WAS
I TO
KNOW
?

DEFINITELY AN
INFERIORITY COMPLEX
!!

FREUD
WOULD
SAY SO!



YOU'VE BEEN VERY,
VERY NAUGHTY,
YOU KNOW, SIR?



NAUGHTY..
NAUGHTY..
NAUGHTY!!

WHAT'S MY
MOTHER
GOT TO DO
WITH DIS?



YOU LOVED HER
VERY DEARLY,
DIDN'T YOU?
PERHAPS.. **EVEN**
MORE THAN
SHE LOVED
YOU..?

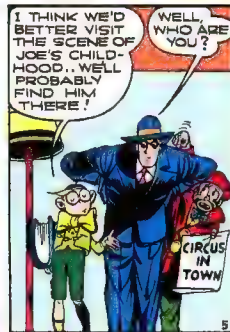
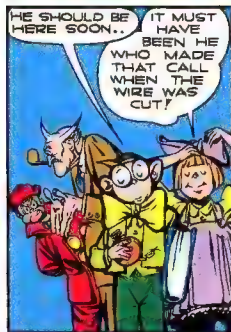
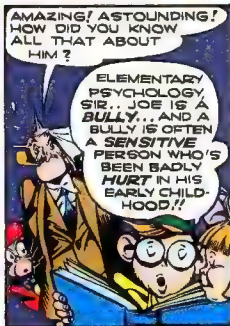
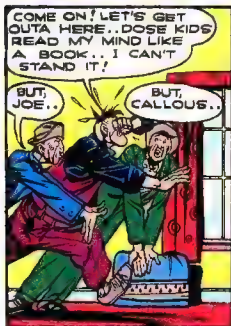


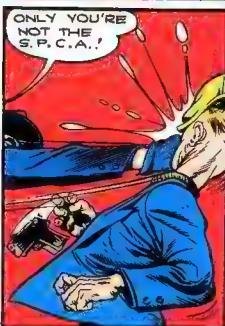
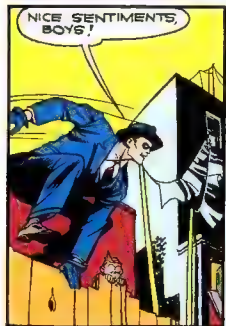
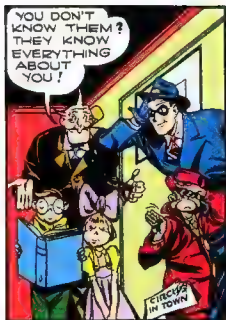
NAUGHTY..
NAUGHTY..

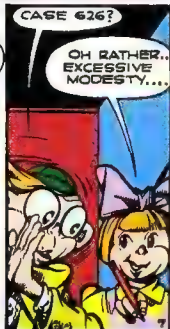
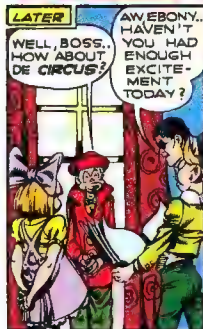
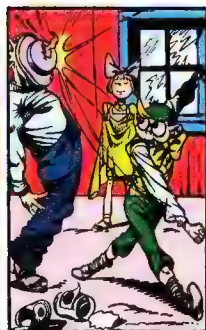
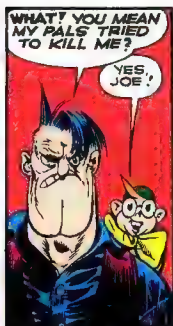
SHE DIDN'T
CARE NOTHIN'
FOR ME.. PUT
ME IN AN ORPHAN'S
HOME!!

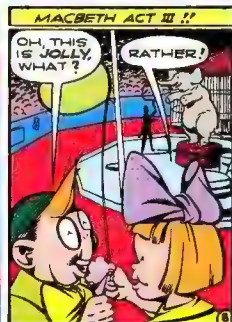
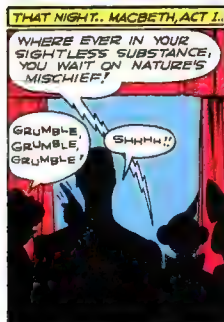
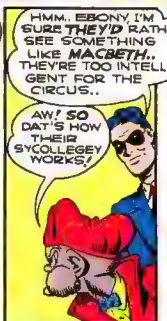
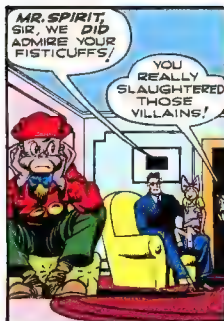


NAUGHTY..
NAUGHTY..
NAUGHTY!









COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

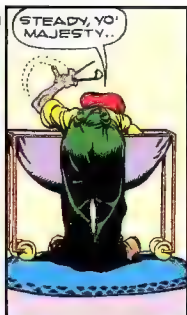
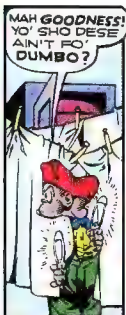
HIS MAJESTY KING ZENIX II

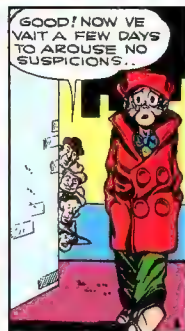
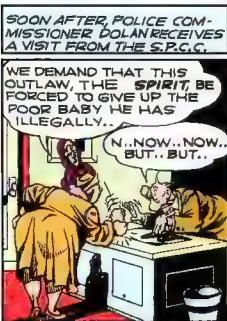
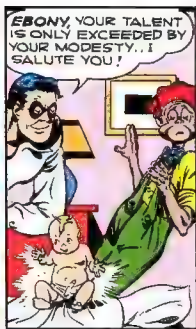
June 21, 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



WILDWOOD CEMETERY, WHERE THE SPIRIT AND EBONY LIVE IN UTMOST SECRECY.. BLACK SHADOWS CLOAK THE TOMB-STONES AND SHIELD THE HIDE-OUT OF THE EXILED MONARCH.. ONLY OCCASIONALLY IS THE HEAVY SILENCE PIERCED..





A FEW DAYS LATER FINDS ELLEN DOLAN INTENT ON A MISSION ALL HER OWN..



THE SPIRIT LOVES THAT BABY... IF WE HAD HIM AT OUR HOME, HE COULD SEE THE TOT ONCE IN A WHILE..



BUT..

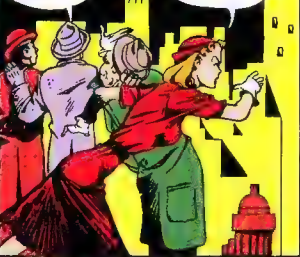
..AND MISS SATIN HAS ADOPTED HIM.. SORRY..

WELL!



YOU SEE HOW SIMPLE IT IS MY WAY..

OF ALL THE NERVE!! SHE HAS NO RIGHT..



THIS TIME I'LL HAVE IT OUT WITH HER!!



WHY, ELLEN DOLAN! THIS IS A SURPRISE

SATIN.. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THAT BABY ??



HE'S ASLEEP IN THERE.. THE LITTLE DEAR..

A FINE MOTHER YOU'D MAKE.. YOU ADVENTURESS.. YOU EX-GANG-STRESS!!

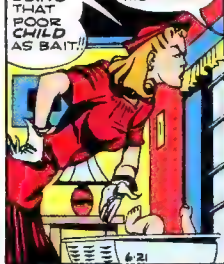


EX-GANGSTRESS, PLEASE! NO, I AGREE, I'M HARDLY THE MATERNAL TYPE.. BUT I LOVE THE SPIRIT... AND IF I HAVE THE BABY HE MAY....



SO YOU ADMIT IT.. YOU'RE USING THAT POOR CHILD AS BAIT!!

AT LEAST I'M HONEST ABOUT MY MOTIVES!!



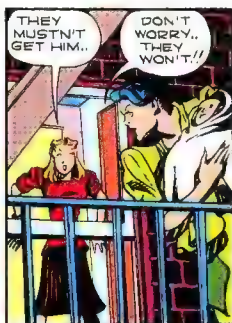
I'M TAKING HIM! THE SOCIETY WILL SOON SEE YOU'RE NO FIT PERSON..

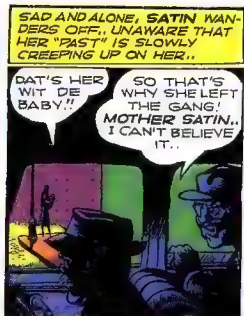
GIVE HIM TO ME, YOU.. YOU DEBUTANTE !!

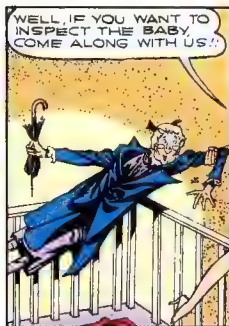
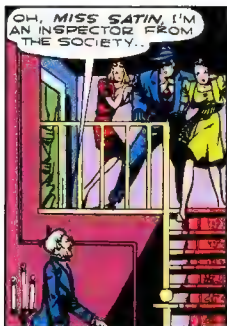


NEVER! OOOH!!

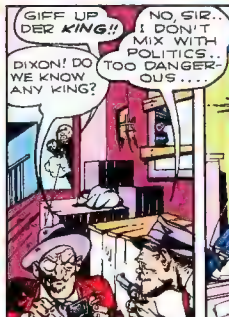
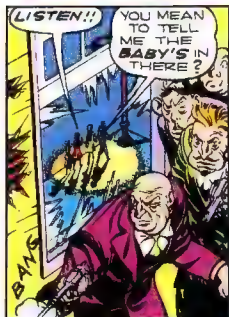
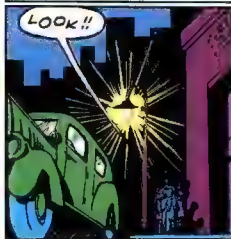




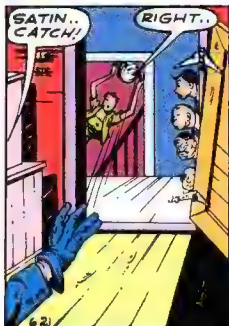


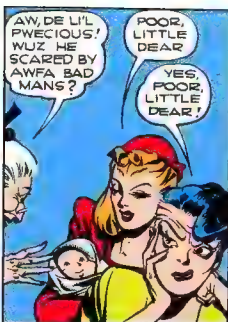


BUT WHILE THE SPIRIT AND HIS AGITATED "HAREM" ARE HOOVING IT TO DIXON'S, THE NAZIS HAVE MADE IT FIVE MINUTES QUICKER BY CAR...



SUDDENLY





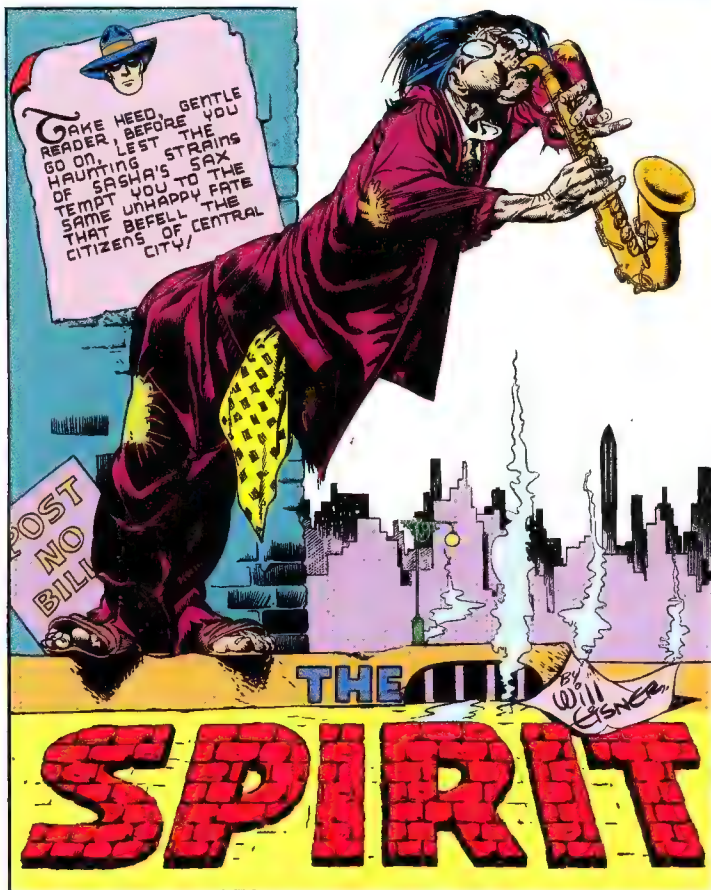
AND SO THE SPIRIT AND EBONY BEGIN TO ENJOY THE BLESSINGS OF PARENTHOOD AND THE BABY KING INAUGURATES HIS REIGN OVER THEIR ONCE PEACEFUL RETREAT.. WILDWOOD CEMETERY..

**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

SUICIDE AND SAXOPHONES

June 28, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



SASHA WAS A SOLITARY GENIUS..

..WHO DEPLORED STRIFE..

CHRONICLE NEWS

SPRING DRIVE
UNDER WAY

GERHANS CLAIM
11,000 DIS. C.

..AND SOUGHT COMFORT IN MUSIC..



NO! I CANNOT
PLAY! :SOB:

A man with dark hair, wearing a red robe, is shown in a state of distress. He is crouching on the floor, covering his face with his hands as if crying. A golden horn, which appears to be broken, lies on the floor next to him. The background is a simple wall with a doorway.

AS SHADOWS
LOOM WITHIN MY
ROOM... ♪ ♪ ♪

...AND CANNONS
BOOM THEIR DIRGE
OF DOOM...!!



IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CITY...

WEEP WEEP... I CROON..
WAH WAH... BLUE GLOOM..
WAIL

OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL... BUT SAD... WHAT A LONELY TUNE!!



IT IS SINGING MY SORROW! IT IS FOR ME... FOR ME... I CAN'T GO ON..



AND SO THE FIRST VICTIM OF SASHA'S DANGEROUS GENIUS TAKES HER LIFE IN MISTAKEN GRIEF, BUT THE LONELY MUSICIAN IS UNAWARE OF THE POTENT POISON OF HIS SONG



BULLETS COULD HOLD NO MORE DISASTER THAN THE NOTES OF SASHA'S SONG AS THEY FALL UPON THE EARS OF THOSE UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO BE AWAKE THIS NIGHT...



IN WILDWOOD CEMETERY..

"AN' DEATH COMES SOON.. IN JUNE... BLUE GLOOM..." SOB... SOB... AH'S GWINE DO IT.. DEY AIN'T NO FUTURE BEIN' SECOND FIDDLE TO DE SPIRIT!!



SHAME ON YOU, EBONY I THOUGHT YOU HAD MORE SENSE.. GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF TILL I GET BACK!

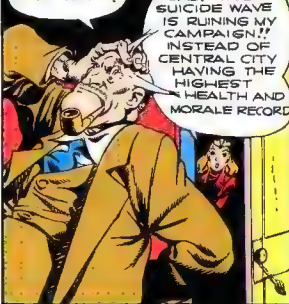


NEXT MORNING IN POLAN'S OFFICE..

SUICIDES.. POISONINGS.. MORE SUICIDES.. MYSTERIOUS DEATHS!! GOOD GRIEF, THE CITY'S GONE CRAZY!

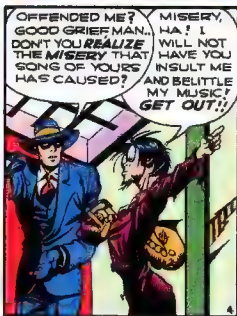
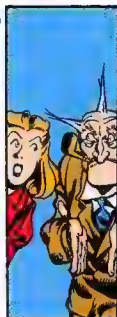
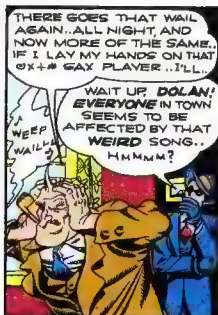


WHAT NEXT?



...IT'LL HAVE THE LOWEST.. AS IF I HAVEN'T ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY.. THE F.B.I. JUST NOTIFIED ME THAT ONE OF THE GESTAPO'S MOST POWERFUL UNITS IS RIGHT HERE IN THE CITY.. SPIES!! SUICIDES!! IF ONLY THE SPIRIT...





THE WORLD IS SO BRUTAL
AND UNFRIENDLY... ALL
IS GLOOM :SOB: BLUE
:SOB:...GLOOM!



:WHEW...THERE'S ONLY ONE
SOLUTION...I'VE GOT TO
MAKE SASHA HAPPY!



DOLAN, THIS IS POSITIVELY THE
SCREWIEST CASE I'VE WORKED
ON...GIVE ME THE EVIDENCE
ON THE AXIS SPIES, QUICK!!



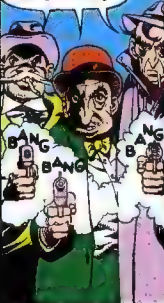
MMM...PUTTING
TWO AND TWO
TOGETHER,
I WOULD GET
762 HIGH
STREET...
THAT'S RIGHT
HERE!!



GENTLEMEN OF
THE GESTAPO,
I PRESUME..
AND I AM..



THE SPIRIT!



NICE TAILORED JOB, THIS
BULLETPROOF VEST...
HAD IT MADE DOWN IN A
LITTLE PLACE ON DAY
STREET...I'LL GIVE YOU
THE ADDRESS IF YOU
LIKE!



NO TRICK? I JUST
THOUGHT OF A SCHEME
THAT THE GOOD DOC
GOEBBELS WOULD GIVE
AN INCH OFF HIS NOSE
TO HAVE DREAMED UP..
THOUGHT YOU'D BE
INTERESTED! VE



OH, YOU KNOW MY
REPUTATION, BOYS...
I'M ON THE SIDE WHERE
THE GRASS GROWS
GREENEST..ALL I
WANT IS 20% OF
WHAT YOU PAY
SASHA!!



SASHA IS A MAN WITH A SONG!
A SONG WITH THE POWER TO
DRIVE PEOPLE TO SUICIDE..SEE
MY POINT?... ONLY SASHA HAS
BEEN PAID NOT TO PLAY
HIS SONG...NOW IF YOU CAN
RAISE THE ANTE...



THAT VERY AFTERNOON
A FULLY EQUIPPED
SOUND TRUCK TRAILS
THE SILENCED
MINSTREL...



THAT'S SASHA!
NOW DON'T FORGET
TO PLUG YOUR EARS,
BOYS..

WE WILL PAY YOU
\$50 TO PLAY BLUE
GLOOM INTO THE
PUBLIC ADDRESS
SYSTEM..



SO... I WILL
PLAY!

I DRINK A
TOAST
TO HAMLET'S
GHOST..



LOUDSPEAKERS NOW, I
THOUGHT THE SPIRIT
GOT RID OF THAT
BLASTED...



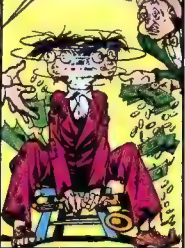
HOLD ON, DOLAN..
BE PATIENT FOR
JUST FIFTEEN
MINUTES..

FIVE MINUTES PASS..
THE DOLEFUL SONG
HAS AGAIN SADDEN
ED THE HEARTS OF
THOUSANDS...



I AM GROWING
TIRED OF THIS
SONG.. I'LL PLAY
ANOTHER..

NO! PLAY!
HERE IS MORE
MONEY..



..AND I SHALL A
ROAST WITH
DANTE'S HOST.



AGAIN,
I AM TIRED!

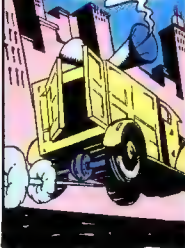


PLAY! PLAY! HERE
IS A HUNDRED
DOLLARS
MORE!!



PLAY!!

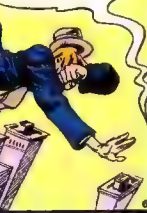
WHO SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT OLD MAN
GLOOM..

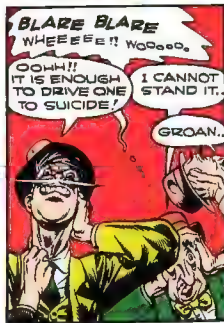


BUT SASHA'S MAD
MELODY HAS HAD
ITS EFFECT!



GLOOM HAD
ITS BOOM..
BUT NOW I'LL
CHANGE MY
TUNE!!
WHADDY AH
WHADDY AH



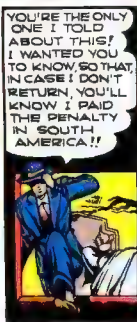
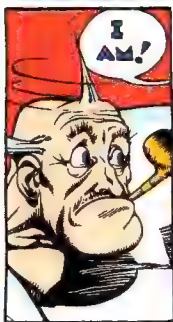
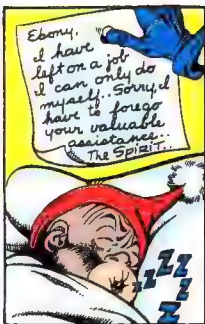


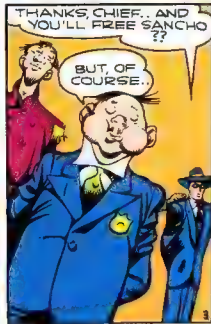
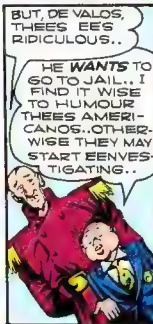
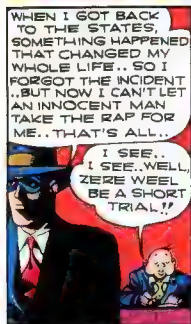
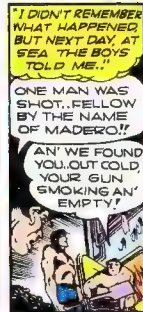
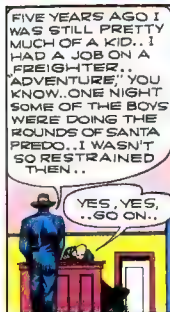
July 5 1942



FOUND IN A COMA AND BURIED FOR DEAD.. DENNY COLT, YOUNG CRIMINOLOGIST, AROSE AS THE SPIRIT, CHALLENGER OF CRIME AND CHAMPION OF THE RIGHT.. HOWEVER, HE LIVES AN OUTLAW, HIS HOME AND LABORATORY DEEP UNDERGROUND BENEATH THE VERY GRAVE WHERE HE WAS BURIED..







BACK IN CENTRAL CITY...

COMMISSIONER DOLAN! THE SPIRIT'S DONE DISAPPEARED.

NOW DON'T WORRY, EBONY. THE SPIRIT CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF



MEANWHILE.. ON THE ROCKBOUND PENAL ISLAND OFF SANTA PEDRO..

I'VE SWEATED THIS STRETCH OUT LONG ENOUGH.. SANCHEZ IS FREE.. JUSTICE HAS BEEN SERVED.. AND I CAN BE MORE USEFUL ELSEWHERE.. THEY SAY ONLY DEAD MEN LEAVE THIS ISLAND... WELL..



DENNY COLT WILL HAVE TO DIE AGAIN.. IT'S A 100 TO 1 CHANCE, BUT IT'S MY ONLY ONE...



IN ABOUT AN HOUR THIS CAPSULE WILL HAVE PUT ME IN A DEATHLIKE COMA AND THEY'LL TOSS ME OUT TO SEA... I SURVIVED MY LAST BURIAL.. BUT THEN, THERE WERE NO SHARKS IN THAT GRAVEYARD...



BUT I'VE GOT TO RISK IT.. HUH?

AT LAST I HAVE THE CHANCE TO TALK TO YOU, DENNY COLT.. YOU WERE A FOOL... A WELL-MEANING FOOL TO GEEVE YOURSELF UP.. I AM MIGUEL SANCHEZ.



SANCHEZ? THEN THEY DIDN'T FREE YOU? BUT YOU'RE INNOCENT..



SPEAK SOFTLY... YES, I AM INNOCENT.. BUT SO ARE YOU... HERE COMES ZE GUARD.. WE CANNOT TALK.. I WEEL TAP OUT MY STORY ON ZE ROCK.. SHHHH!!

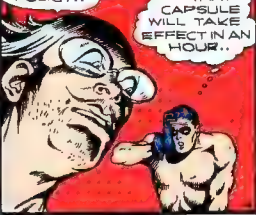
"MADERO WAS MURDERED BY DE VALOS'S MEN.. THEY MEANT IT TO LOOK LIKE A BRAWL AND LET YOU ESCAPE AFTER USING AND PLANTING YOUR GUN.."



"LATER THEY PINNED THE MURDER ON ME.. FAKING EVIDENCE.. THEY WANTED ME JAILED FOR POLITICAL REASONS.."



YOU SEE, DE VALOS EES A FRIEND OF ZE AXIS, AND I WAS GROWING TOO POPULAR CHAMPIONING ZE GOOD NEIGHBOR POLICY..



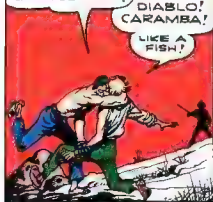
THEN I'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE... OW! AND THAT CAPSULE WILL TAKE EFFECT IN AN HOUR..

SUDDENLY THE SPIRIT
TURNS VICIOUSLY UPON
THE OLDER MAN...

WHY YOU SNIVELING
LITTLE FUP...!!!
YOU DOUBLE-DEALING
RAT...
CAN YOU SWIM?

DIABLO!
CARAMBA!

LIKE A
FISH!



YOU'D SELL YOUR GRAND-
MOTHER'S LAST GOLD
TOOTH IF IT WOULD GET
YOU IN WITH THE
OFFICIALS... YOU OLD..
WHEN I THROW YOU OVER,
MAKE FOR THE REEF
UNDERWATER...



I'LL BE THERE..
SQUEAL ABOUT MY ESCAPE
PLANS, WILL YOU?? WELL,
NOW YOU CAN TELL IT
TO THE SHARKS..



BUT I'LL ESCAPE..
THEY CAN TELL
IT TO DE VALOS
HIMSELF.. I'LL
ESCAPE..



OW! THAT
WAS TOO CLOSE.
I DON'T WANT
TO BE THAT
DEAD..



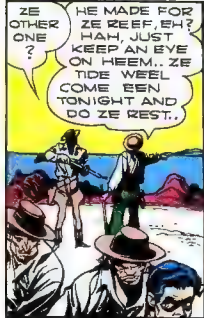
HAH! AND TO
WHERE DEED
YOU THEENK
YOU WERE
RUNNING?

AND THEES
EES ZE
ONE WHO
BEGGED TO
HAVE
ACCOMMODATIONS
HERE!



ZE
OTHER
ONE
?

HE MADE FOR
ZE REEF, EH?
HAH, JUST
KEEP AN EYE
ON HEEM.. ZE
TIDE WEEEL
COME EEN
TONIGHT AND
DO ZE REST..



BUT AS FOR YOU!
WE HAVE HAD NO
EXAMPLE FOR ZE
MEN FOR SO LONG
A TIME...



ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES!!
CRAWL TO YOUR NEW
QUARTERS EEN SOLITARY
CONFINEMENT.. GO TO WORK
ON HEEM, MEN!

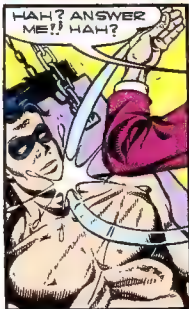




SO, THE AMERICANO
TRIED TO ESCAPE?
HOW INTERESTING
..I SHALL SPEAK
TO HEEM..



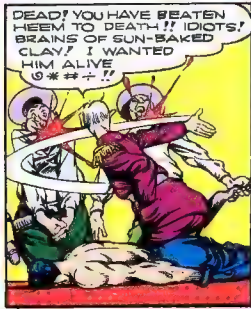
HAH! YOU THOUGHT
YOU BOUGHT A TWO-
WAY TEECKET TO
HADES.. DID YOU
REELY THEENK ZERE
WAS SUCH A THING?



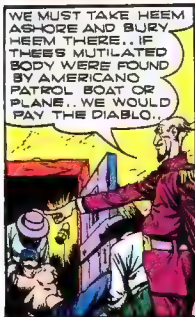
HAH? ANSWER
ME!! HAH?



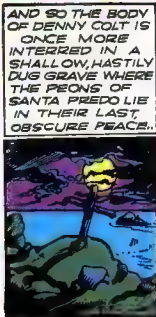
DEAD!



DEAD! YOU HAVE BEATEN
HEEM TO DEATH!! IDIOTS!
BRAINS OF SUN-BAKED
CLAY! I WANTED
HIM ALIVE
@*##+!!



WE MUST TAKE HEEM
ASHORE AND BURY
HEEM THERE.. IF
THEES MUTILATED
BODY WERE FOUND
BY AMERICANO
PATROL BOAT OR
PLANE.. WE WOULD
PAY THE DIABLO..



AND SO THE BODY
OF DENNY COLT IS
ONCE MORE
INTERRED IN A
SHALLOW, HASTILY
DUG GRAVE WHERE
THE PEONS OF
SANTA PREDOLIE
IN THEIR LAST,
OBSCURE PEACE..

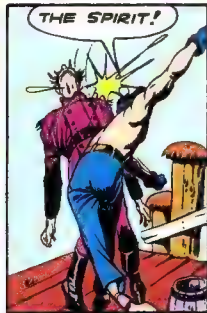
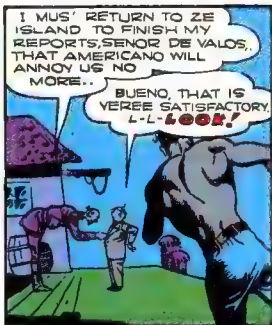
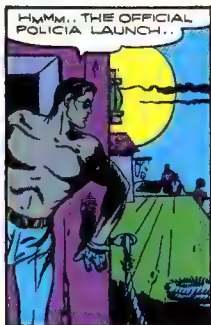


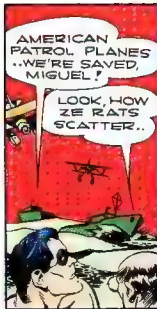
MEANWHILE THE
TIDE IS SLOWLY
RISING ABOUT
THE REEF
WHERE MIGUEL
SANCHEZ WAITS..



ONE HOUR PASSES..
TWO.. THE EFFECT
OF THE COMA
CAPSULE WEARS OFF..

WHEW! DEPARTMENT
OF UNDER-STATE-
MENT.. IT'S STUFFY
IN HERE!!



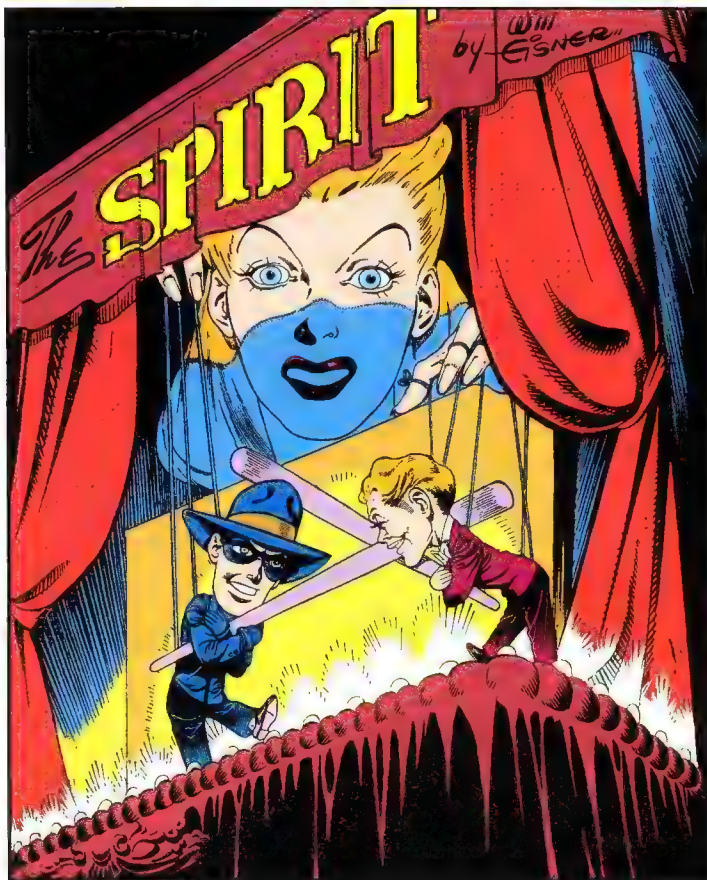


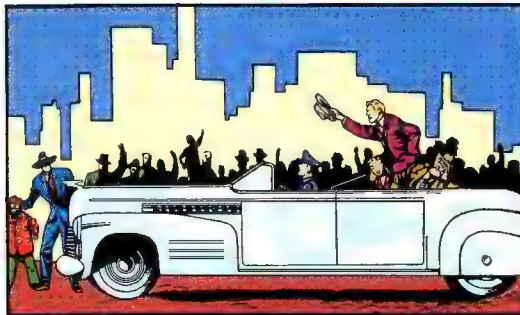
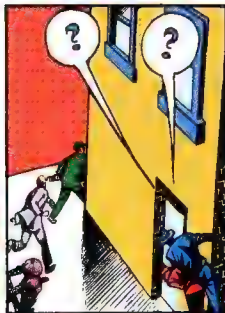
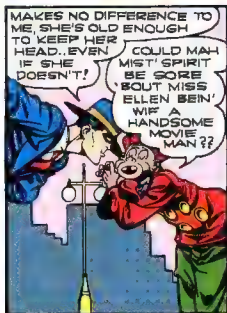
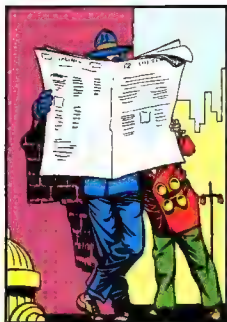
COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

DAVID DE VERE

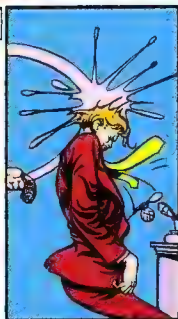
July 12 1942

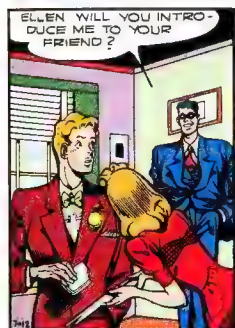
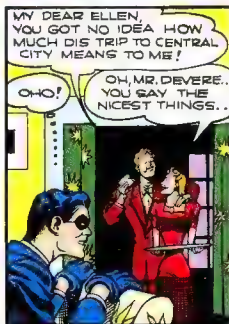
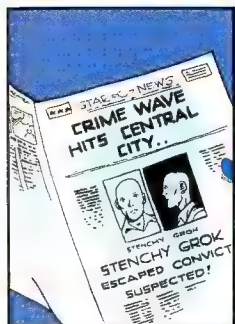
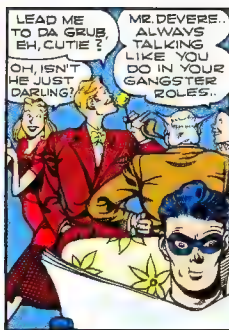
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

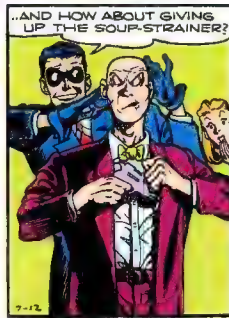
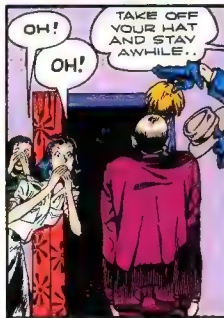
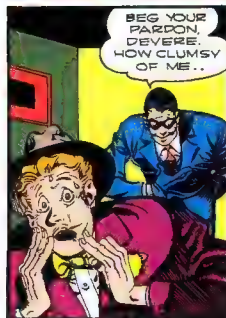
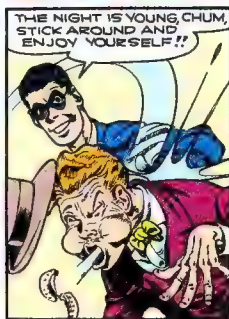
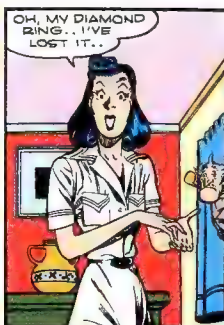


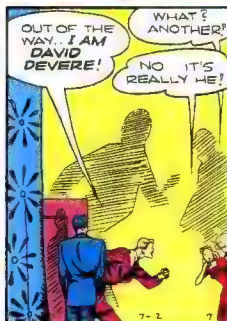
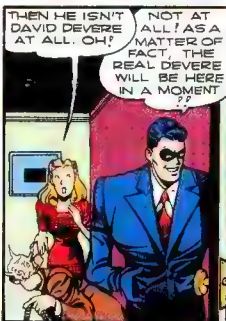


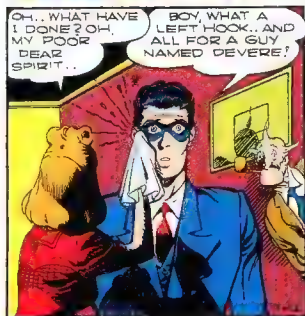
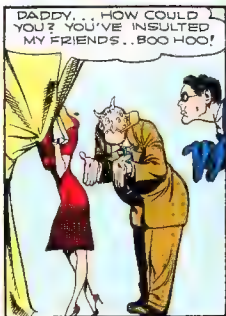
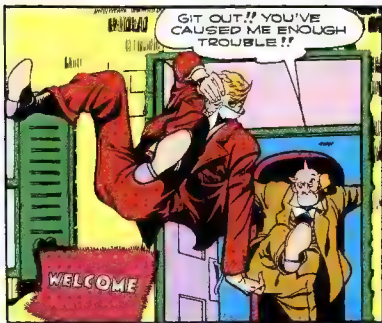












COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

M-U-R-D-E-R

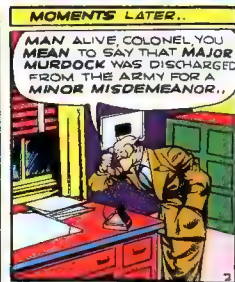
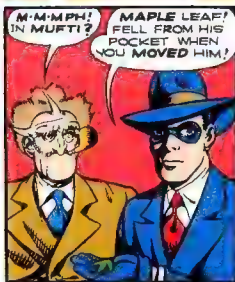
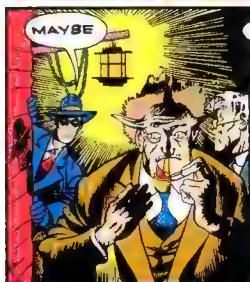
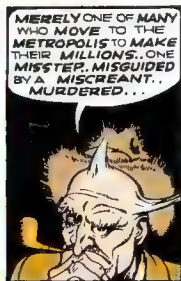
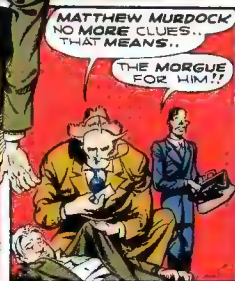
July 19 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



M

IS FOR **MURDER** COMMITTED ONE **MIDNIGHT** UPON A **MAN** NAMED **MURDOCK**!



U

IS FOR UNDERWORLD...WHERE UNSCRUPULOUS UPSTARTS UNITE
TO UNDERMINE SOCIETY...



UNFORTUNATELY I MUST
USE THESE UNDERDOGS
TO UPROOT USEFUL
INFORMATION...



UMBRELLAS!

UNLESS I UNDER-
ESTIMATE YOU, BILL,
YOU MADE THIS
USEFUL UTENSIL...



UNQUESTIONABLY
THIS IS MY UNIQUE
WORK...

THE UNIVERSAL
URGE FOR RICHES
SHOULD UNLOOSE
YOUR TONGUE...
WHO BOUGHT
IT??



UGLY
JOE!

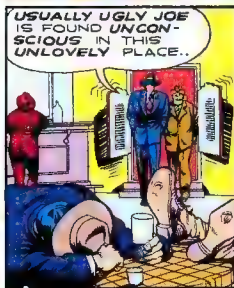


USURPING FUNDS
FOR UNIFORMS
WAS MURDOCK'S
UNDOING...BUT
WHAT WAS
UGLY JOE UP
TO?

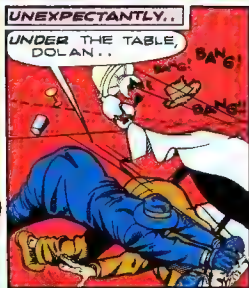


UNMISTAKABLY
UNDERHANDED
BLACKMAIL...

YOU
AGAIN
!!



USUALLY UGLY JOE
IS FOUND UNCON-
SCIOUS IN THIS
UNLOVELY PLACE...



UNEXPECTEDLY...
UNDER THE TABLE,
DOLAN...



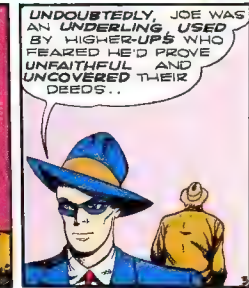
UGLY JOE
IS UNABLE
TO SPEAK...
HE'S
UTTERLY
DEAD...

UNLUCKY
MAN...
THAT I
AM...



THIS UNDERTAKING
WILL UNNERVE YOU,
COMMISSIONER,
UNLESS YOU LEAVE
IT TO ME...

UGH!



UNDOUBTEDLY, JOE WAS
AN UNDERLING, USED
BY HIGHER-UPS WHO
FEARED HE'D PROVE
UNFAITHFUL AND
UNCOVERED THEIR
DEEDS...

R

IS FOR REVENGE...REPUTEDLY A RECOGNIZED REASON FOR RUTHLESSNESS..



I'LL RETURN TO THE RIVER AND REVIEW THE FACTS..



RATS!! IT REVEALS NOTHING NEW..



REALLY, DOLAN! RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE!



A RUSTY REVOLVER !!



RECENTLY OWNED BY THE RECUMBENT MAJOR...RETAINED SINCE ITS ISSUE IN 1917..

REGARDLESS IT REQUIRES MORE PROOF..



RESEARCH IS REQUESTED ??

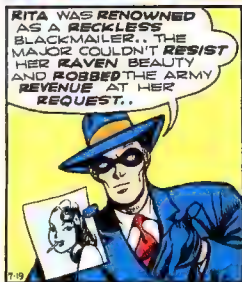


RIFLING MY RECORDS I READ.. AH..UNRESOLVED REMARKS.. HMMMM

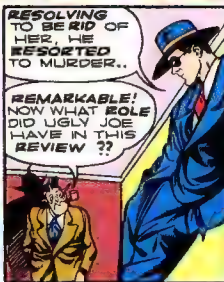


REMEMBER ME? I'M RIGHT AGAIN..THIS REVOLVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF RITA ROYCE..

RIDICULOUS

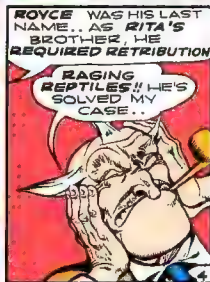


RITA WAS RENOWNED AS A RECKLESS BLACKMAILER..THE MAJOR COULDN'T RESIST HER RAVEN BEAUTY AND ROBBED THE ARMY REVENUE AT HER REQUEST..



RESOLVING TO BE RID OF HER, HE RESORTED TO MURDER..

REMARKABLE! NOW WHAT ROLE DID UGLY JOE HAVE IN THIS REVIEW ??



ROYCE WAS HIS LAST NAME..AS RITA'S BROTHER, HE REQUIRED RETRIBUTION

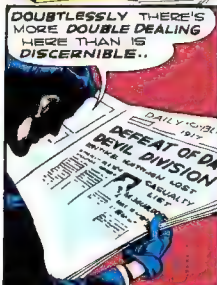
RAGING REPTILES!! HE'S SOLVED MY CASE..

D

IS FOR DEDUCTION... DANGEROUS FOR DUMBBELLS AND DUCK
SOUP FOR DEXTEROUS DETECTIVES..



DOLAN DECEIVES
HIMSELF BY
DISCOUNTING THIS
DEATH OF UGLY
JOE..



DOUBTLESSLY THERE'S
MORE DOUBLE DEALING
HERE THAN IS
DISCERNIBLE..



DEFINITELY ONLY ONE
THING TO DO! I'VE
DECIDED TO STAGE A
DRAMA...

DURING THIS TIME
DAWN DESCENDS ON
DOLAN..



DOGGONE
IT!

DIRTY WORK IN
DENMARK! THE
SPIRIT'S GOT THE
DROP ON ME AGAIN!
HEY, DUGAN!



D-D-DID
YOU CALL
?



DIM-WIT, YES!
DID I DECLARE
THE MURDOCK
CASE WAS DONE
WITH? DON'T
ANSWER!!

DAGGER!! THAT'S IT!!
UMBRELLA BILL
DECIDED UGLY JOE
WAS DANGER-
OUS!!



DECEIVING ME BY ACT-
ING DUTIFUL, HE
DESTROYED JOE
BEFORE WE COULD
DETERMINE..

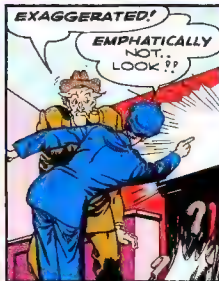
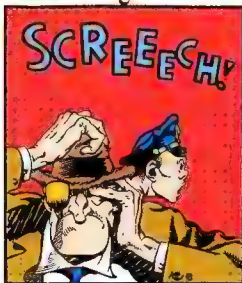


DARNED CLEVER
DEDUCTION, DOLAN,
BUT DISCONNECTED
FROM THE
DATA..

DRASTIC THE DATA..
DEEP INTUITION,
MY DEAR
DUGAN...
SHHHH!!

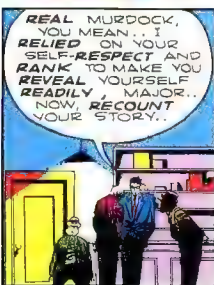
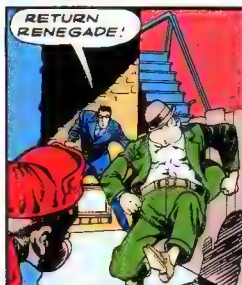


E IS FOR ERROR.. EMBARRASSING EXPERIENCE ESPECIALLY FOR "EXPERTS"



R

IS FOR RESULTS.. THE REWARD OF RESOURCEFULNESS..



SO YOU SEE, MASQUERADING AS ME, THAT UNSCRUPULOUS USURPER RECEIVED THE REWARD DUE TO HIS DASTARDLY DEEDS, AN ETHICAL EXAMPLE OF RIGHTEOUS REVENGE!

MURDOCK, MY MAN, UNDER THESE UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES RESULTING IN THE RUBBING OUT OF DANGEROUS DESPERADOES EXONERATION FOR YOUR EXPLOITS CANNOT RIGHTFULLY BE RENDERED..

M



BUT I LEAN TOWARD LENIENCY!

STOP!

I CAN'T STAND THIS ALLITERATION ANYMORE

U



EXPLAIN IT TO ME IN SIMPLE ENGLISH!

NOTHING TO IT! MURDOCK KILLED HIS RASCALLY TWIN AND RITA ROYCE...UMBRELLA BILL KILLED UGLY JOE..GET IT NOW?

R



I'VE HAD MY FILL OF THIS ALPHABETICAL NONSENSE.. I'M GOING HOME !!

D



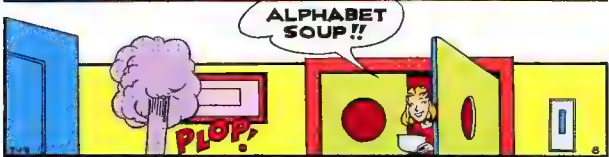
ELLEN, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO HAVE FOR DINNER ??

E

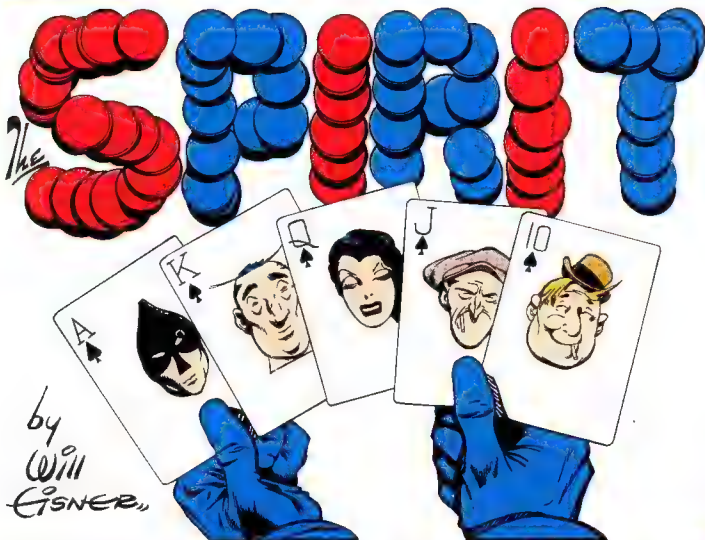


ALPHABET SOUP !!

R



PLOP!



EBONY, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY WHEN FACED WITH THESE FACTS? ITEM ONE: NEWS REPORT FROM **NEW ORLEANS** ..PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN, KNOWN TO BE GAMBLERS, FOUND DEAD ..**SUICIDE OR MURDER** UN-DETERMINED



WELL, AH'D SAY..

HOLD ON.. ITEM TWO: I RECEIVE AN S.O.S. FROM **NEW ORLEANS** A MR. ALLISTER NEEDS MY AID URGENTLY.. MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH..



WELL, NOW AH'D SAY..

ONE MORE THING: ITEM THREE: SOMEONE DEALS ME A WINNING POKER HAND THROUGH THE MAIL POSTMARKED **NEW ORLEANS**..



AH'D SAY WE TAKES DE FIRST PLANE TO **NEW, O'LEENS**

NEXT DAY,
NEW ORLEANS.
THE PARIS OF
THE SOUTH..



WE'RE TO MEET
ALLISTER'S DAUGHTER
AT NAPOLEON AND
EMPRESS STREETS..
HE DOESN'T WANT
HIS ENEMIES TO
KNOW I'M HERE..



THE SPIRIT..AT YOUR
SERVICE, MISS ALLISTER
!!



PLEASE COME WITH
ME.. DADDY IS WAIT-
ING IN A QUIET
RESTAURANT
NEAR HERE!



THIS IS THE PLACE,
DADDY'LL BE AT
THE CORNER
TABLE!

OKAY,
SISTER..
WE'LL CARRY
ON FROM
HERE!



GO FIND A
HOTEL! WHILE
HE HAS ALL
DE FUN! IT
AIN'T RIGHT..



ALLISTER? SORRY
I COULDN'T GET
HERE SOONER..

YOU'RE ALMOST
TOO LATE.. I'M
SCHEDULED TO
DIE TONIGHT AT
MIDNIGHT..



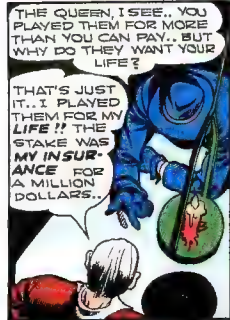
ANYTHING TO DO WITH
A ROYAL FLUSH AND
THE MURDERS OF
SALTERS AND
CALDWELL?

THAT'S RIGHT!
HERE'S THE STORY..
THE ROYAL FLUSH
IS THE MOST COLD-
BLOODED GANG OF
SCOUNDRELS.. FOUR
MEN, ACE, KING, JACK,
AND TEN.. AND ONE
WOMAN..



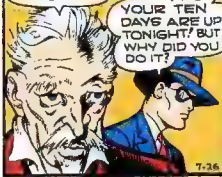
THE QUEEN, I SEE.. YOU
PLAYED THEM FOR MORE
THAN YOU CAN PAY.. BUT
WHY DO THEY WANT YOUR
LIFE?

THAT'S JUST
IT.. I PLAYED
THEM FOR MY
LIFE !! THE
STAKE WAS
MY INSUR-
ANCE FOR
A MILLION
DOLLARS..



THE QUEEN IS THE LURE..
SHE FLATTERS THE VICTIM
INTO THINKING HE CAN'T
LOSE.. BUT HE'S ALWAYS
BEATEN BY A ROYAL
FLUSH.. THEY FORCE
YOU TO SIGN OVER YOUR
INSURANCE TO THEM
THEN ALLOW YOU TEN
DAYS TO COMMIT
SUICIDE..

AND
YOUR TEN
DAYS ARE UP
TONIGHT! BUT
WHY DID YOU
DO IT?

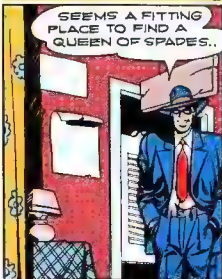


I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN
CURSED WITH A RELENTLESS
URGE FOR GAMBLING.. NEVER
DREAMING IT WOULD
LEAD TO THIS!

TELL ME
WHERE I CAN
MEET QUEEN..
NOW?



THAT NIGHT.. THE TOUGHEST
DIVE ON THE MISSISSIPPI..



AH, BEAUTIFUL OMEN OF
BAD LUCK! MAY I
HAVE A WORD WITH
YOU?



I KNOW.. BUT YOU KNEW
I'D SHOW UP! YOU HAD
ME ON YOUR SUCKER
LIST.. AND NOW THAT
I'VE SEEN YOU..



I WANT TO PLAY YOUR
LITTLE GAME OF CHANCE,
GORGEOUS.. BUT I'M
NAMING MY OWN
STAKES..



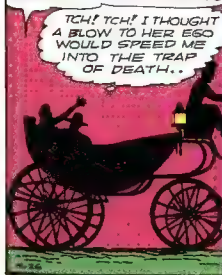
MY LIFE FOR ALLISTER'S!
IF I WIN, WE BOTH LIVE!



THAT SHOULD REMAIN MY
BUSINESS, BUT SINCE YOU
ASK.. HE IS THE FATHER
OF THE MOST CHARMING..



I DIDN'T KNOW SUCH
GALLANT FOOLS EXISTED
AMONG YOU NORTHERNERS

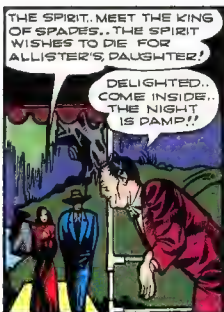


MAY I
ASK
WHERE?



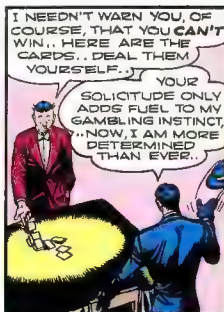
THERE SHE IS.. DRAGGED
INTO THE BAYOUS..
ONLY A FEW OLD CAJUNS
KNOW HER WHEREABOUTS
AND THEY'RE NOT
TALKING..





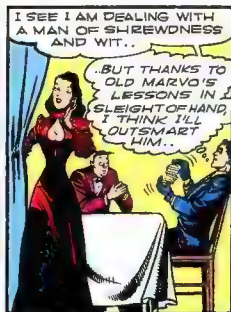
THE SPIRIT.. MEET THE KING OF SPADES.. THE SPIRIT WISHES TO DIE FOR ALLISTER'S DAUGHTER!

DELIGHTED.. COME INSIDE.. THE NIGHT IS DAMP!!



I NEEDN'T WARN YOU, OF COURSE, THAT YOU CAN'T WIN.. HERE ARE THE CARDS.. DEAL THEM YOURSELF..

YOUR SOLICITUDE ONLY ADDS FUEL TO MY GAMBLING INSTINCT, ..NOW, I AM MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER..



I SEE I AM DEALING WITH A MAN OF SUREWITNESS AND WIT..

..BUT THANKS TO OLD MARVO'S LESSONS IN SLEIGHT OF HAND, I THINK I'LL OUTSMART HIM..



A ROYAL FLUSH IN SPADES IS THE WINNING HAND HERE, SO I'LL JUST SLIP IT ON THE BOTTOM OF THE PACK AND DEAL IT TO MYSELF.



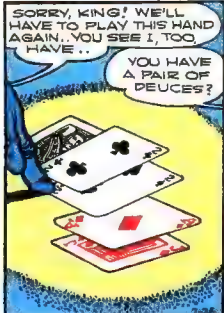
YES, WE ADVENTURERS ARE ALWAYS RIDING FOR A FALL, BUT WE CAN'T RESIST THAT LAST LONG CHANCE.. HOW MANY.. TWO??

BRR.. THOSE ICY EYES SEEM TO SEE RIGHT THROUGH MY PATTERN..



MY LIFE'S ON THE TABLE.. I'LL SEE YOUR HAND..

A ROYAL FLUSH!



SORRY, KING! WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY THIS HAND AGAIN.. YOU SEE I, TOO HAVE ..

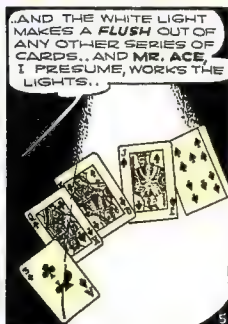
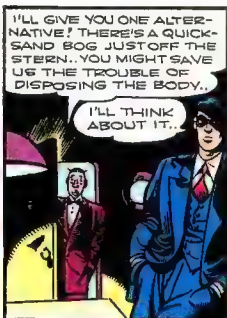
YOU HAVE A PAIR OF DEUCES?

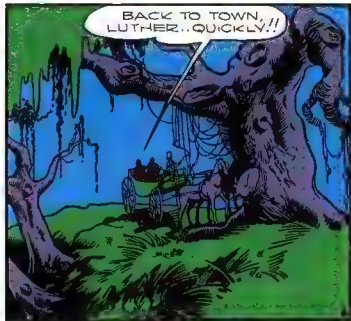
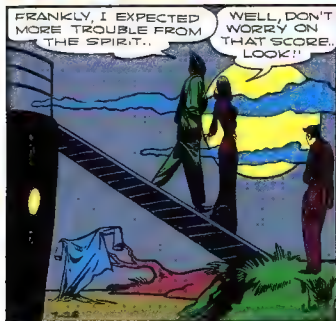
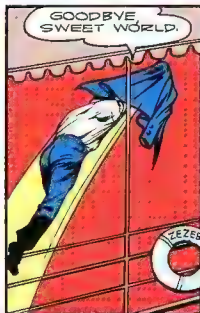


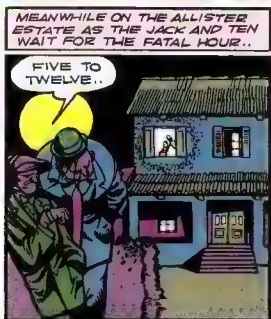
BUT HOW DID THAT HAPPEN? I PLANTED THAT FLUSH IN MY HAND! I HAVE NO SCRUPLES ABOUT CHEATING CROOKS.. BUT..

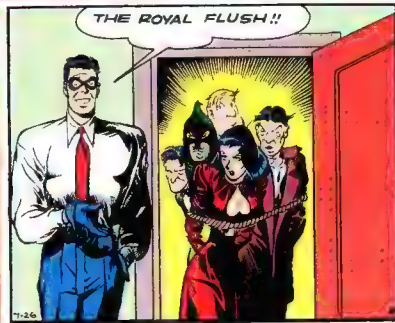
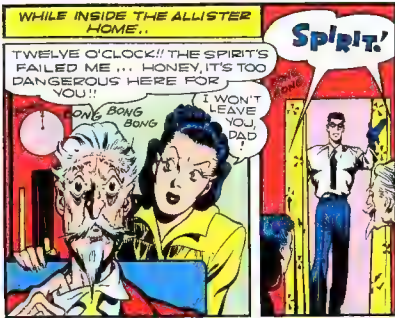
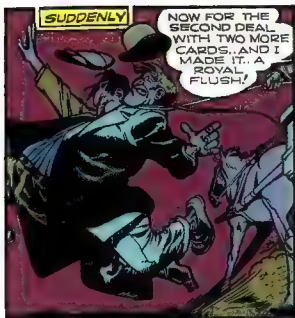


WHY SHOULD YOU HAVE? ALL OUR VICTIMS CHEAT.. IN FACT.. WE COUNT ON IT.. BUT YOU ARE THE FIRST WITH COURAGE ENOUGH TO ADMIT IT.. I SALUTE YOU!

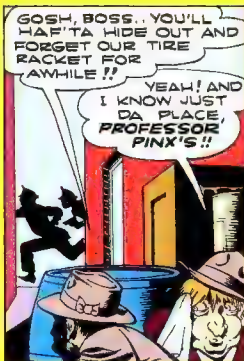








The SPIRIT



BY **Will Eisner**

NEXT MORNING
THE SUN
BURSTS
BRIGHTLY
INTO THE
PLEASANT
HOME OF A
MILD -
MANNERED
LITTLE
MAN..

PROF. PINK

PSYCHOLOGIST

CHEERIO, CORNELIA...
AND HOW ARE OUR
GUESTS THIS
LOVELY DAY?

DOCTOR, DO
YOU THINK
IT'S WISE...
TWO OF
THEM?

OF
COURSE.
NOW I
GET TWICE
AS MUCH
RENT...AND
YOU KNOW
THE SALES
OF MY
BOOK
HAVE
DROPPED

BUT AREN'T YOU
AFRAID?

FEAR IS A
DISEASE.. A
LOW ANIMAL
WEAKNESS..
MERCY! WHAT
WAS THAT?

BANG!
BANG!

UPSTAIRS

GET OUT, RINGO! GET
OUT! I DON'T WANT
NO RAT MUSCLIN' IN ON
MY HIDEOUT!

SHADDUP YA DIRTY
STOOLIE! WHEN I
WALK OUTA HERE,
IT'LL BE AS YOUR
PALLBEARER!

OH, YEAH?
HEY, LOOK
OUT, DOC!

GENTLEMEN!
GENTLEMEN!
CONTROL...
CONTROL...
PLEASE!

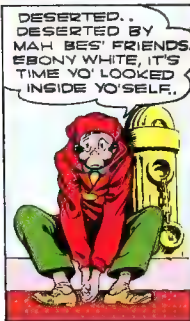
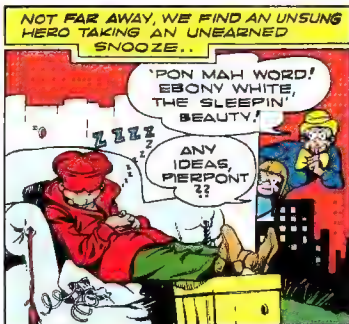
YOU BOYS SHOULD BE
FRIENDS.. YOU HAVE A
COMMON ENEMY.. THE
POLICE! LET ME SHOW YOU
HOW TO WORK OUT YOUR
DIFFERENCES,
THE PINK
WAY!

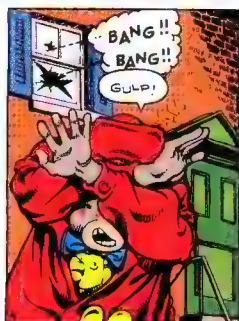
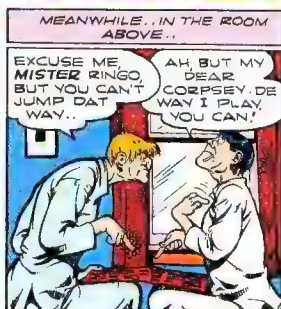
I'LL GET A CHECKER
BOARD.. MATCH WITS
NOT GUNS.. AND
YOU WILL GAIN
EACH OTHERS
RESPECT!

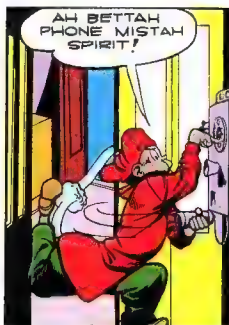
NOW, I SHALL REMOVE
THESE FIREARMS..
UGLY THINGS!

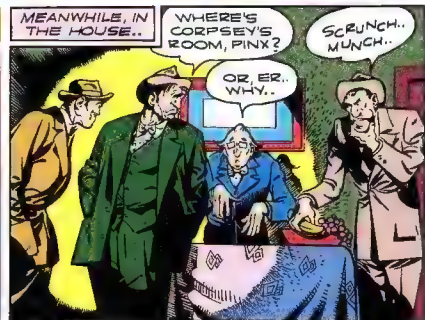
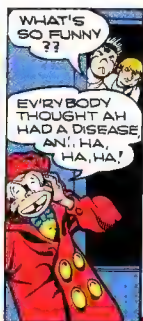
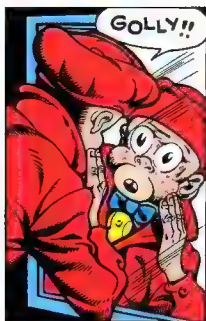
SURE,
TAKE 'EM
AWAY!

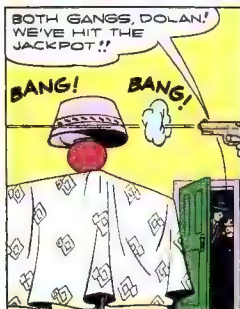
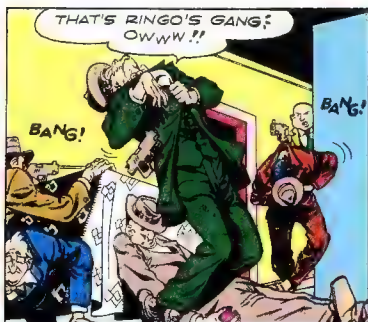
DAT'S RIGHT,
DOC!

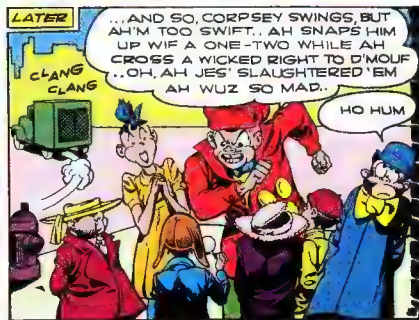
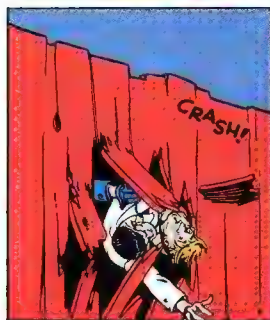










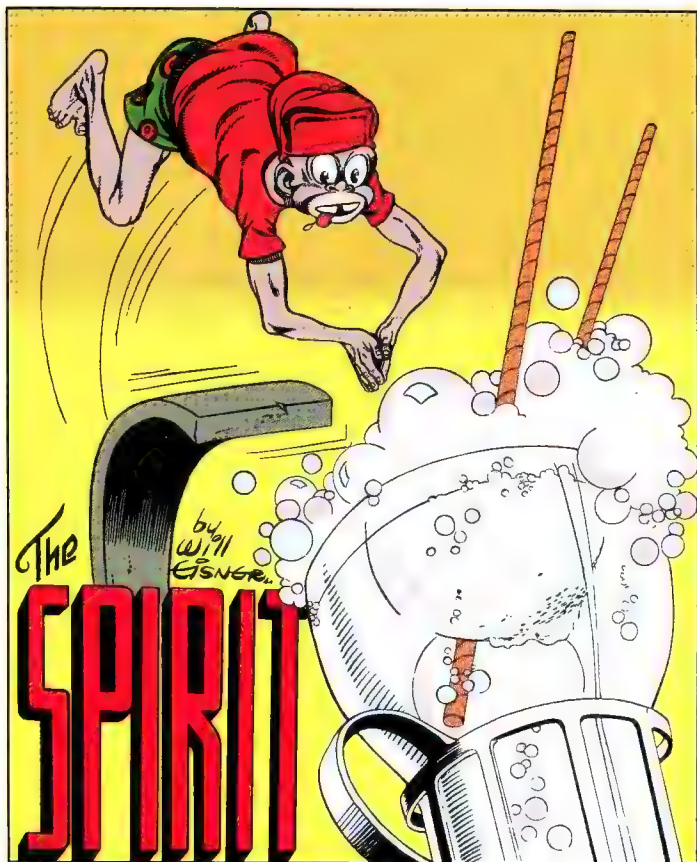


COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

SHOPLIFTERS & SODAS

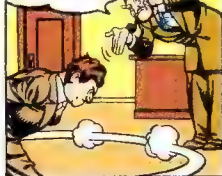
August 9 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



MIDDAY.. POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS ROCKS WITH THE CONCUSSION OF A "QUIET" TALK...

DANG BUST IT, BLAST... THIS SHOPLIFTING RACKET IS DRIVING ME NUTS! WHAT WILL I DO?



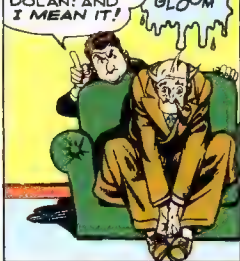
WHAT'LL YOU DO?! KETCH 'EM, YOU DOPE!!

ALL THIS GOIN' ON AND NOT A CLUE..



WE'LL GET A CLUE.. AND GET IT QUICK, DOLAN! AND I MEAN IT!

GLOOM



THESE SHOPLIFTERS ARE STEALIN' OUR TOWN BLIND..THE MERCHANTS ARE SCREAMIN'! NOW GET THE CROOKS OR YOU'LL BE THE NEXT EX-COMMISSIONER!!



I'VE GOT PLAIN CLOTHES MEN IN EVERY STORE..WHAT DO YA WANT ME TO DO?... ARREST EVERY CUSTOMER!!



ARREST THE WHOLE BUMFOZZLED TOWN IF YOU HAVE TO, BUT CLEAN OUT THIS SHOPLIFTING RACKET!!



MEANWHILE..

HAVE ANOTHER, EBONY.. THAT LOOKS A LITTLE SMALL!



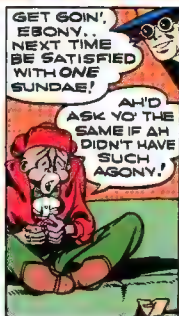
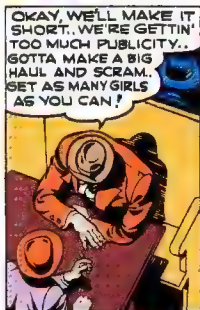
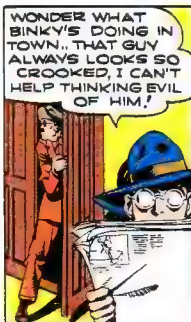
OH..OH! TAKE YOUR TIME, EBONY.. I SEE AN OLD FRIEND!

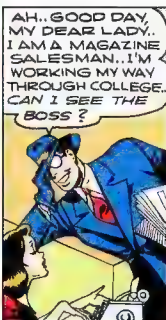


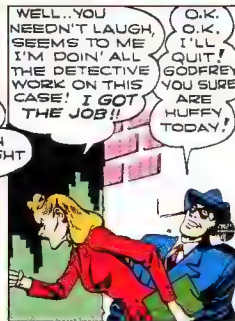
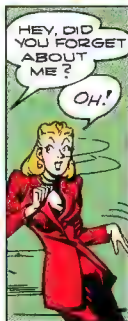
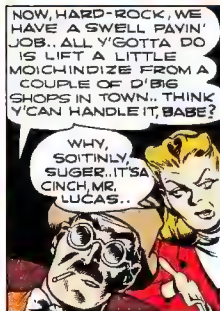
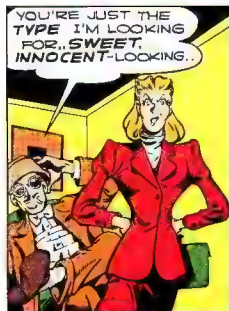
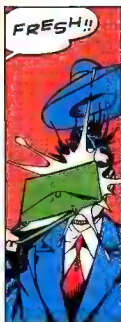
EXCUSE ME, EBONY, I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING IMPORTANT.. ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT?

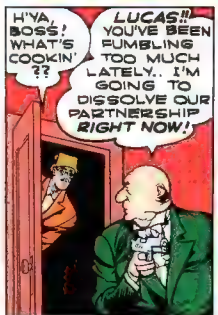
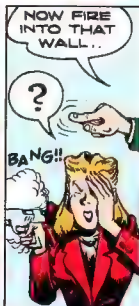
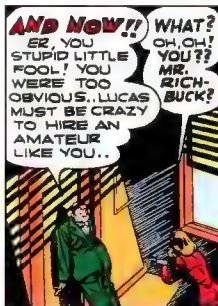
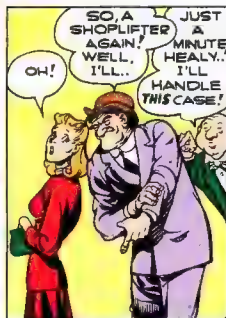
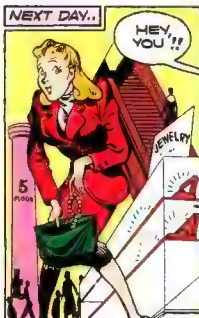
YASSUH, TEN MO' SODAS!!

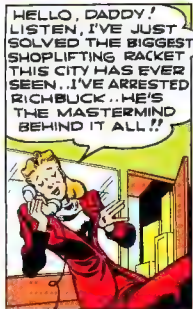
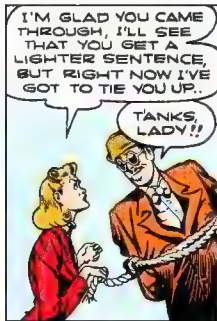
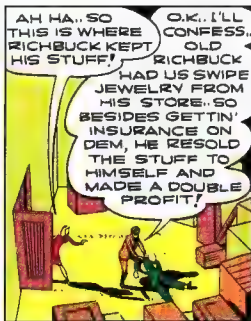
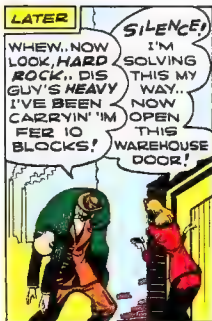












NEXT MORNING AT WILDWOOD

..AND SO THE COMMISSIONER'S DAUGHTER HAS LIVED UP TO THE FAMILY TRADITION BY BRINGING TO JUSTICE THE LEADER OF. OH, MAH HAID.. GOLLY, MIST' SPIRIT, AH NEVUH WANT TO SEE A SODY AGIN, '

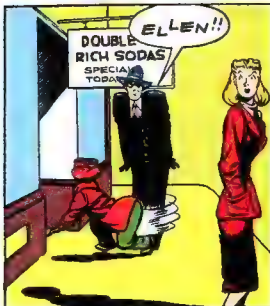
AND I'LL NEVER COUNT ON WOMEN HAVING A SENSE OF HUMOR.. LET'S GO FOR A WALK!

SN'FF.. AH, THIS FRESH AIR SHO' FEELS GOOD!

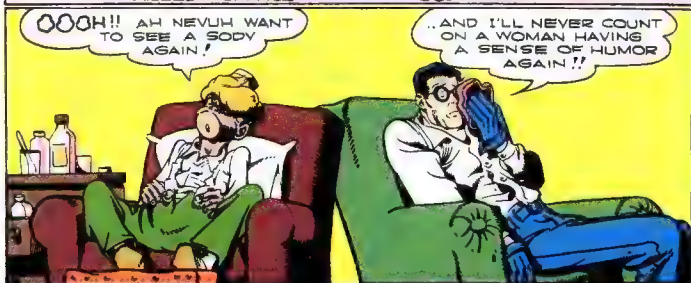
YEP! I FEEL LIKE MYSELF AGAIN

YESSIR, I THINK WE'VE BOTH LEARNED A LESSON!

YASSUH, AH'LL NEVUH TOUCH ANOTHUH.. ???



AND THAT NIGHT, AS THE EVENING FOG DESCENDS UPON THE GNARLED SURFACE OF WILDWOOD.....



OOOH!! AH NEVUH WANT TO SEE A SODY AGAIN!

..AND I'LL NEVER COUNT ON A WOMAN HAVING A SENSE OF HUMOR AGAIN !!

COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

THE SHADOW OF DUSK

August 16 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

The SPIRIT by Will Eisner



That shadow, my
likeness that
goes to and fro
seeking a
livelihood,
chattering,
chaffering..

How often I find
myself standing
and looking at
it where it
flits...

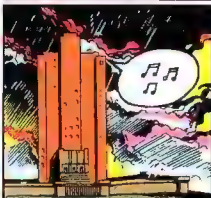
How often I
question and
doubt whether
that is really
me...

..Walt Whitman

THE DAY IS DYING..
CLUBBED TO DEATH
BY BOLTS OF LIGHTNING
THAT FLASH ACROSS
THE LEADEN SKY..



IN THE WEST, HIGH
ABOVE THE CENTRAL
HOSPITAL FOR THE
CRIMINALLY INSANE,
A STORM GATHERS,
BROODING AND
SWELLING WITH ITS
OWN FURY!



IN THE ISOLATED
WEST WING..

WHO'S
THAT?

DUSK !!
AS AN NUTTY
AS AN ALMOND
BAR.. HE WAS
CAPTURED BY
THE SPIRIT
LAST AUTUMN..
ESCAPED AGAIN
ON HALLOWEEN!



YEAH, AND HIS WIFE,
TWILIGHT, IS A
SPEECHLESS SAVAGE!

HA, WHAT
A LOVELY
COUPLE!



AH, WHAT A
SYMPHONY IS
THUNDER
AND
LIGHTNING..
VERY MELODIC
..FINE FOR
DANCING!

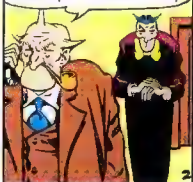


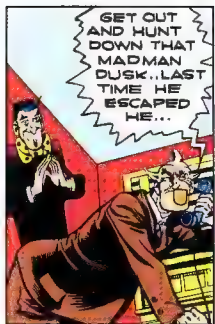
MY SHADOW HAS GONE..
WALKED OFF! ASTOUND-
ING!! IF I DID NOT SEE
IT WITH MY OWN EYES,
I'D THINK
I WAS
MAD!



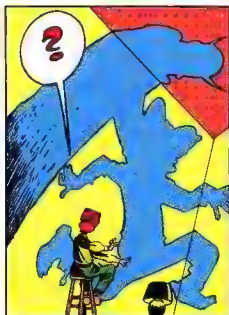
POLICE HEADQUARTERS

WHO? DUSK??
SO THAT WACK
ESCAPED AGAIN?
AW, FOOEY.. WHY'N'T
YOU GUYS LOCK
Y'R DOOR AT NIGHT?
YEAH, I'LL FIND 'IM!





MEANWHILE, WILDWOOD CEMETERY..THE SPIRIT'S SECRET HIDEAWAY...



LATER, AT THE DOLAN HOUSEHOLD..

OH, HELLO, DADDY. AW, WHERE ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN?

CHASING A SHADOW!

HA, HA, HA! THAT'S FUNNY!

HEH, HEH, V-E-R-Y FUNNY!! WELL, FOR YOUR INFORMATION IT'S THE TRUTH!

YES, INDEED..I'VE LOST MY SHADOW!

OH!

NO LIP FROM YOU, DUSK.. YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE BOOBY-HATCH AS SOON I PHONE 'EM!

HELLO.. DR. MARTIN? THIS IS DOLAN.. I'VE CAPTURED DUSK..

OH, IT WASN'T HARD.. I'VE NOT BEEN A POLICEMAN FIFTEEN YEARS FOR NOTHING!

I.. HEY?

HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M THE COMMISSIONER!!

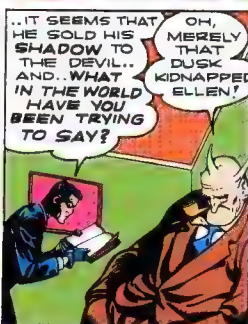
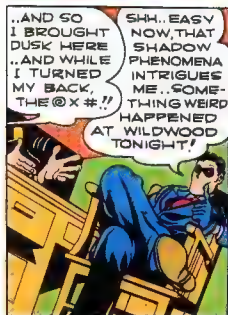
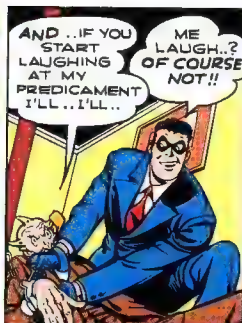
HELLO, DOLAN.. I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING TO YOU.. HELLO.. HELLO..

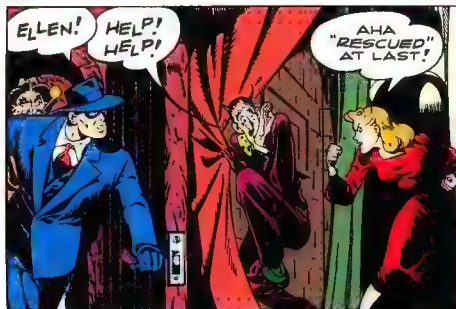
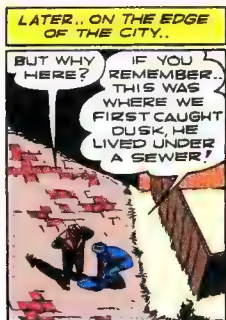
? I GUESS DOLAN IS KIDDING ABOUT HAVING CAPTURED DUSK..?

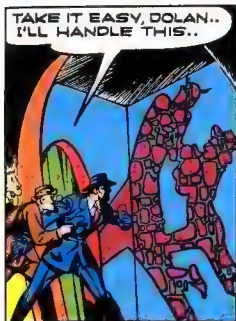
NOW CUT OUT THE KIDDING, MR. DOLAN, WE CAN'T BE ON THIS PHONE ALL NIGHT!

AND NOW, MISS DOLAN, WE'LL HAVE A HEART-TO-HEART TALK!

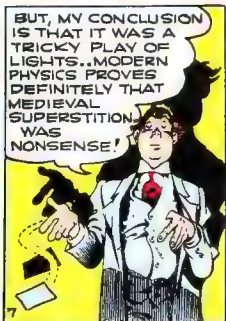
EKK!! KEEP AWAY!!







MEANWHILE, AT THE
LABORATORY OF
DOCTOR JOHANN..



MEANWHILE, BACK AT
THE ASYLUM..

IS THAT
TRUE WHAT
DUSK SAYS
ABOUT ELLEN
CAPTURING
HIM?

OF
COURSE
NOT. HE'S
CRAZY!!

OUCH!!



I WANT
MY SHADOW
BACK!
A FINE
POLICEMAN
YOU ARE!

TAKE
HIM
BACK
TO
HIS
CELL!



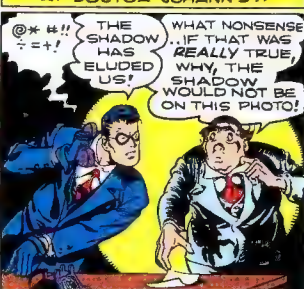
OH...
I'M WORN
OUT. GUESS
I'M GETTING
A BIT TOO
OLD.. MY
PENSION IS
UP NEXT
YEAR
MAYBE I..



HELLO, SPIRIT?
THIS IS DOLAN.
THAT SHADOW
IS ON THE
LOOSE AGAIN!



AT DOCTOR JOHANN'S..



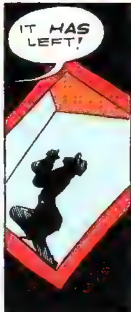
@*#!
÷=+!

THE
SHADOW
HAS
ELUDED
US!

WHAT NONSENSE
..IF THAT WAS
REALLY TRUE,
WHY, THE
SHADOW
WOULD NOT BE
ON THIS PHOTO!



GOOD HEAVENS!!



IT HAS
LEFT!



*And somewhere
today a shadow is
loose.. I shadow
that kills!*
**TURN AROUND
QUICKLY!!**
*Look behind you,
the shadow of
Dusk may be
at your shoulder
!!*

COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

ESPIONAGE IN EGYPT

August 23 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

THE SPIRIT

By
Will Eisner.

THE DESERT... AN ENDLESS
SEA.. A VACUOUS WILDERNESS OF
SHIFTING SANDS .. AS IMPLACABLE
AS THE OUTER SPACE WHERE
ITS ALLY, THE SUN, HANGS FOR-
EVER BURNING OUT THE
SOULS OF MEN!



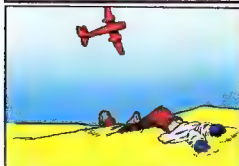
FOR MONTHS THE STRUGGLE FOR EGYPT LAY AT AN APPARENT STALEMATE.. THE ARMIES OF ROMMEL STOOD POISED READY AND WAITING IN THE BLISTERING SUN WHILE THE BRITISH SCOUTED EXPECTANTLY.. ONE DAY LATE IN MAY A LONE FIGURE STAGGERED OUT OF THE EASTERN HORIZON.. A FLY SPECK AGAINST THE SKY....



EVEN AS THE MAN SANK TO THE DESERT FLOOR, A SPECK NO BIGGER THAN HE WAS BEFORE APPEAR IN THE SKY.. GROWING LARGER AND LARGER..



AT LAST LIKE A GIGANTIC VULTURE IT ROARS OVERHEAD... CIRCLING.. CIRCLING UNTIL THE ROAR BECOMES A DRONE AND THE DRONE, A BEAUTIFUL SILENCE IN THE EARS OF THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE..



WHEN HE NEXT AWAKENS..



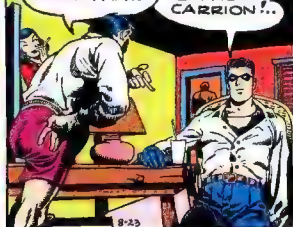
SIGNOR?? THEN THIS IS ITALIAN TERRITORY!

SIR! THIS IS MY TERRITORY!



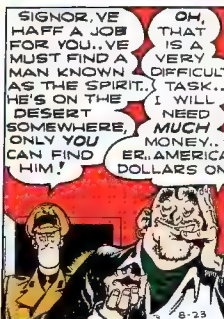
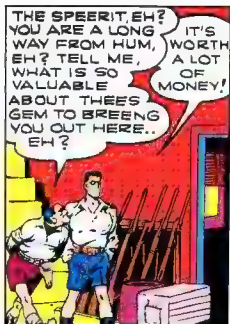
HA! YOU ARE A BRAVE ONE TO VENTURE OUT INTO THE DESERT LIKE THAT!

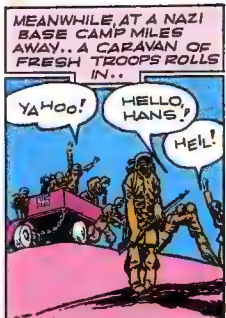
NECESSITY SOMETIMES MAKES EVEN BLIND MEN SEE, SIGNOR CARRION..

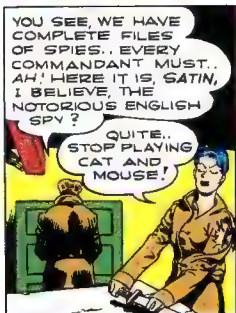
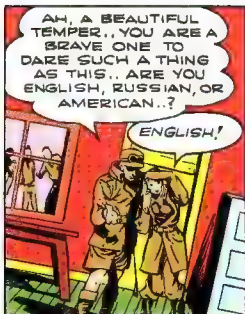


HA, HA, HA! WELL SAID, EH, SADIE!!









MEANWHILE, AT SIGNOR CARRION'S HIDEOUT..

AH, LISTEN, I HEAR A MOTOR LORRY APPROACHING.. NOW THE TIME HAS COME !..

MFGG..

I HOPE WE ARE NOT LATE, HERR LIEUTENANT!

NO! OH, SIGNOR, YOUR WIFE HAS ARRIVED! COME OUT!

HERE I AM!

HEE..HAW! LEMME LEEFT THE VEIL DOLLINK.. AHH ???

ONE MOMENT SIGNOR!

FIRST, THE JEWEL!

OH, YES, HERE!

OOOOHAHHH! SHE'S A PURTY GEL!

WHEN EES GENERAL ROMMEL GONNA MARRY US, HUH?

ER.. OH! WELL I'M WIRING HIM NOW!

AND IN THE MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE TREACHEROUS DESERT WHERE THE TWO ARMIES HUG THE SEA, THREE BRITISH PATROLS EMERGE FROM AN ESCARPMENT TO JOIN FORCES..

ANY NEWS COLONEL? WE'VE BEEN OUT OF CONTACT FOR HOURS.. NOTHING EXCEPT THE NAZIS BLASTED AN AXIS RUSE!

RUSE?? YES SIR, JUST PICKED UP THIS MESSAGE. "GOT COMPLETE MAP AND PLANS FOR ROMMEL SUMMER DRIVE... MEET AT EL HASHIN WATER HOLE, SUNDOWN." "SPIRIT.."

AND SO THE PATROLS FAN OUT SEPARATING INTO THE DESERT..

OBVIOUSLY A TRAP!

GOODBY!

CERTAINLY! NO LIVING MAN COULD GET THAT, LET ALONE COME THROUGH.

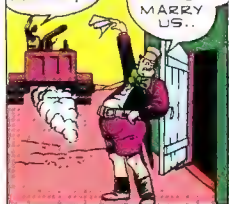
GOODBY!

GOODBY!!

BACK IN SIGNOR CARRION'S
HIDEOUT..

WELL, GOODBY,
SIGNOR CARRION.. I
HOPE YOU
WILL BE
HAPPY!

OH, YAS,
EVEN
THOUGH
THE
GENERAL
DID NOT
MARRY
US..



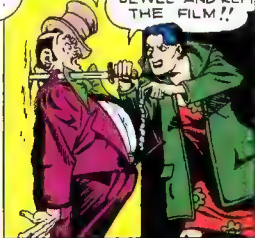
DOLLING..
HEY! LEGGO
DAT WIRELESS!
WHAT YOU
DOING?



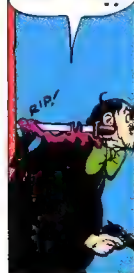
TELLING
THE BRITISH
THAT I'M
BRINGING
IN THE
JEWEL!

BOT I GAVE
IT TO...
HEY!!

COME, COME,
SIGNOR..
THAT IS A
LIE, **SEE...**
YOU GAVE THE
JEWEL AND KEPT
THE FILM!!



@X! X!! WHO
ARE YOU??



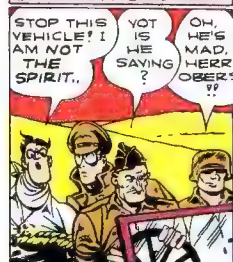
THE NAME
IS SATIN!!



I'VE GOT TO SAVE THE
SPIRIT.. I MUST.. EVEN
BEFORE I GET THE
FILM BACK TO OUR
LINES!!



MEANWHILE OUT ON THE
DESERT, LIEUTENANT EZEL'S
PRISONER HAS SUCCEEDED
IN REMOVING HIS GAG..



STOP THIS
VEHICLE! I
AM NOT
THE
SPIRIT..

YOT
IS
HE
SAVING
?

OH,
HE'S
MAD,
HERR
OBERST
??

OH, MAD IS HE?
THEN WHY ARE
WE HEADED
IN THE
DIRECTION OF
THE BRITISH
LINES?



HO HUM,
I'D HOPED
TO STALL THIS
LONGER,
BUT...



**SUNDOWN... AT THE EL
HASHIN WATER HOLE..**

THE FIRST
MESSAGE FROM
YOU, SPIRIT,
SOUNDED LIKE A
TRICK.. BUT WHEN
SATIN, OUR AGENT,
WIRED.. WHY WE
KNEW...

**SATIN!
GOOD
GRIEF!**

I SAY, WHERE TO RESCUE
ARE YOU THE BRAVEST
GOING? GIRL IN THE WORLD
.. WHAT A BLIND
FOOL I AM.. SHE
WAS THE NATIVE
GIRL..

LOOK AT
HIM GO?

**JOVE!
THE
JEWEL
IS
EMPTY!**

THAT
SPIRIT
TRICKED
US!

ON THE DESERT, SATIN
RACES AGAINST TIME
AND THE BLAZE THAT IS
RAPIDLY CONSUMING HER
CAR.. THE SPIRIT COMES
INTO VIEW..

SATIN!

**JUMP!
JUMP!**

BOOM

A "B" PICTURE
FINISH IF I EVER
SAW ONE!

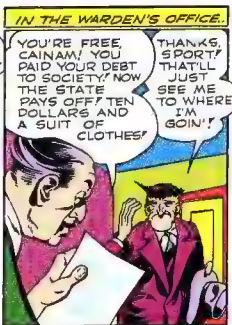
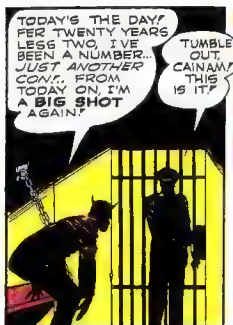
YOU SAVED
MY LIFE BUT
I'VE FUMBLER
OUR ASSIGN-
MENT.. THE
FILM WAS
MELTED BY MY
BURNING CLOTHES
!!

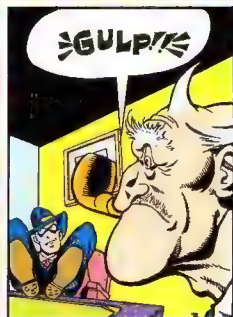
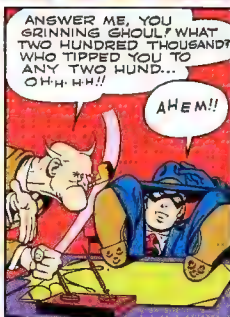
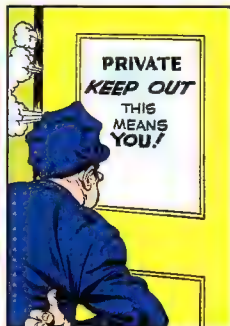
**THEN I
GAVE THEM
AN EMPTY
JEWEL
!!**

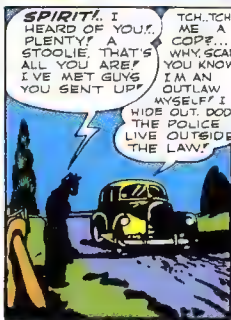
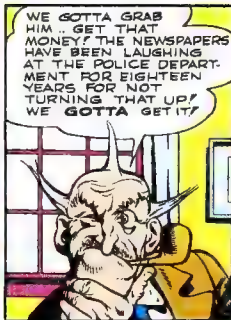
DON'T FEEL SO BADLY SPIRIT..
ONE FAILURE LIKE THIS
WON'T LOSE THE WAR.. IT'S
NOT ON SLY LITTLE TRICKS
THAT A NEW WORLD IS
BUILT.. AND THAT'S WHAT
OUR SIDE IS DOING.. WHY,
IT'S .. WELL IT'S LIKE
LEARNING TO WALK, WE
STUMBLE SOME, BUT
INEVITABLY WE WALK AND
THEN RUN.. THAT IS OUR
DESTINY...

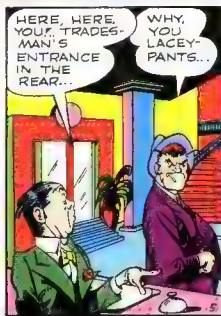
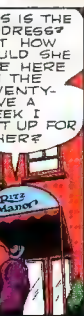
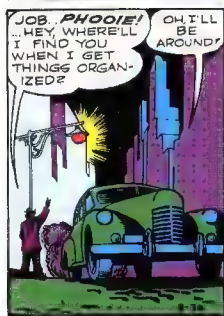
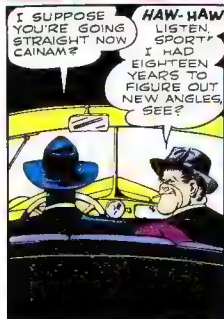
**HOLY
SMOKE!
THE SPIRIT
KISSED
ME!**



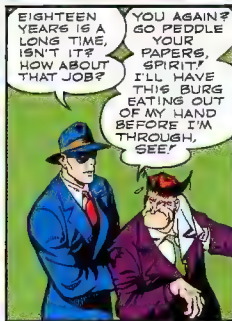
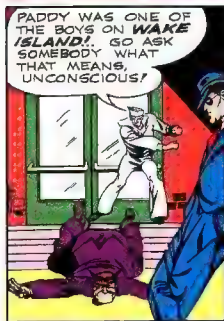
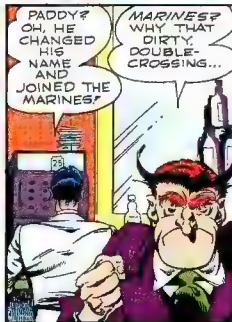


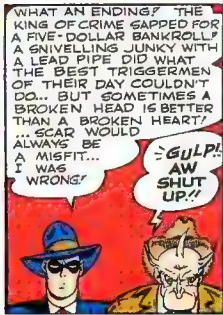
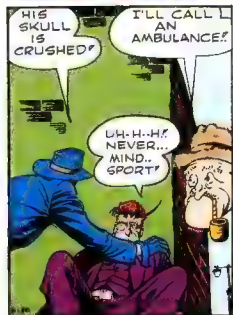




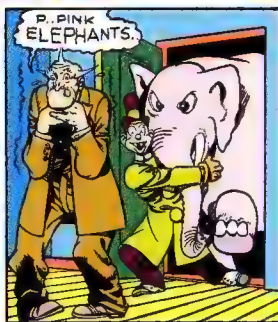
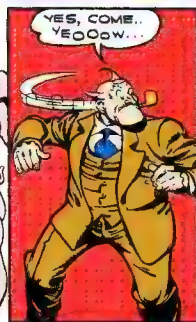
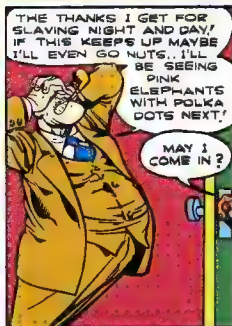
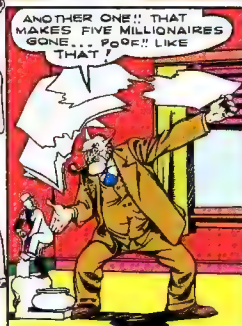
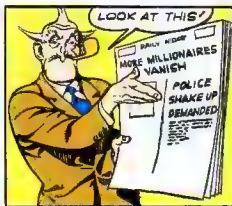
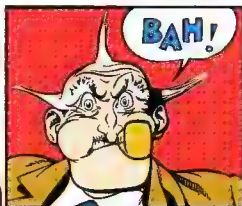


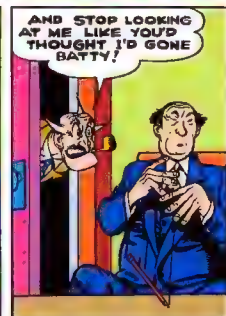
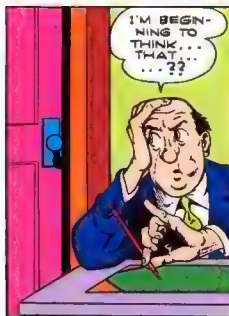


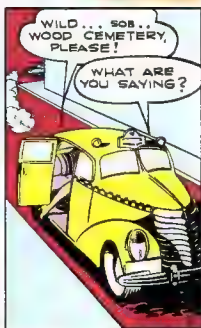
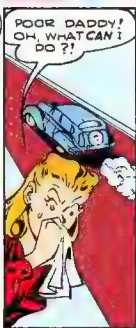
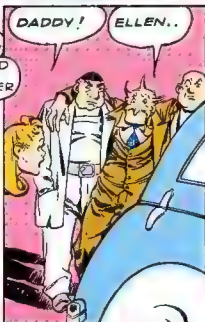


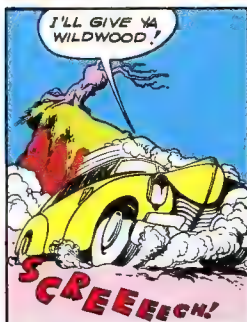
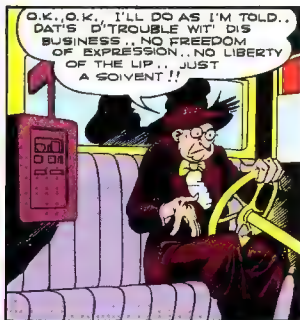


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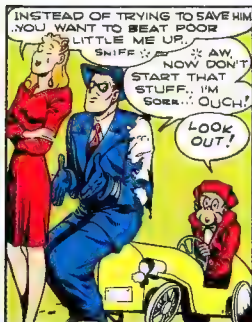
YOU HAVE A LOT OF NERVE... MANHANDLING WOULD I ME LIKE THAT, 'SPIRIT'!

...AND HOW ELSE WOULD I HAVE KEPT YOU FROM TELLING THAT CABBY ABOUT THE SPIRIT LIVING IN WILDWOOD?



THERE ARE TIMES, YOUNG LADY, WHEN I COULD CHEERFULLY SPANK YOU...

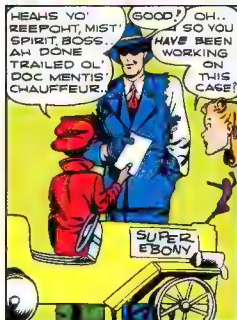
I DARE YOU, YOU BIG BULLY. A LOT YOU CARE THAT DADDY HAS BEEN SENT TO AN ASYLUM!



INSTEAD OF TRYING TO SAVE HIM, YOU WANT TO BEAT POOR LITTLE ME UP.

AW, NOW DON'T START THAT STUFF. I'M SORE... OUCH!

LOOK OUT!



HEAHS YO' REEFORT, MIST' SPIRIT, BOSS. AH DONE TRAILED OL' DOC MENTIS' CHAUFFEUR.

GOOD? OH... SO YOU HAVE BEEN WORKING ON THIS CASE?



OOH... SPIRIT, DARLING... I'M SO SORRY... I SPOKE... SO...

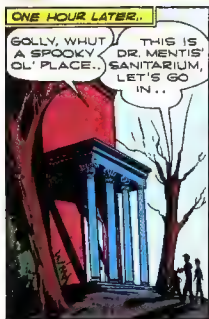
HMM... VISITED MRS. JAMES BEARD... MRS. JOHN COLE... MRS. ABBOT...



.. AND MISS ELLEN DOLAN .. WHY, HE'S VISITED THE RELATIVES OF ALL THE MISSING MILLIONAIRES!



RIGHT... EXTORTION.. THE WIVES OF THOSE POOR BLOKES ARE ASKED TO PAY FOR THEIR KEEP AT MENTIS HOSPITAL..



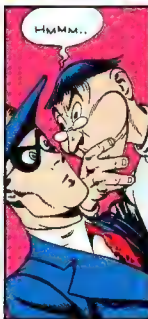
ONE HOUR LATER..

GOLLY, WHUT A SPOOKY OL' PLACE..

THIS IS DR. MENTIS' SANITARIUM, LET'S GO IN..



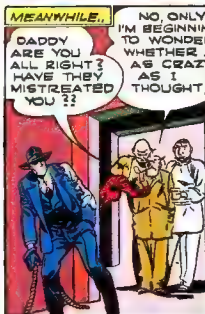
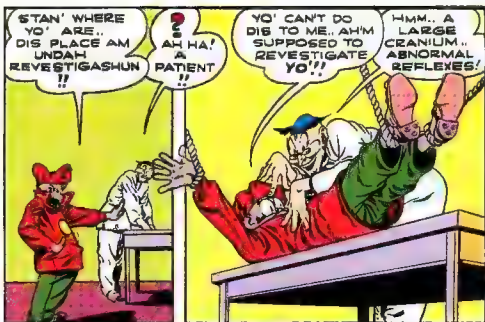
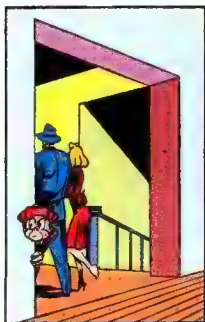
WE'RE FRIENDS OF COMMISSIONER DOLAN., WE'VE COME TO VISIT HIM.. MAY WE COME IN??



HMMM..



I GUESS SO.. I JUST WANT TO BE VERY CAREFUL.. SO MANY CRAZY PEOPLE AROUND HERE..





DOLAN, WHERE ARE YOU ?

YES, DADDY ROUNDED THEM UP..

HERE, SPIRIT.. WITH THE REST OF THOSE MISSING MILLIONAIRES.. THEY WERE HORN-SWOGGLED INTO THIS PLACE BY OLD MENTIS.. THEIR FAMILIES PAY RENTAL..



REALLY ?? BUT HOW ABOUT THE THINGS YOU SAW ??

HMMM.. YEAH.. I COULD SWEAR THEY WERE REAL WHY THEY WERE ONLY.



LOOKIT WHAT AH FOUND..

WHY, YEAH, THAT'S IT... OF COURSE.. CIRCUS.. HEH.. HEH.. SIMPLE..



MEANWHILE

THE BIG LUMMOX.. I'LL FIX HIM..



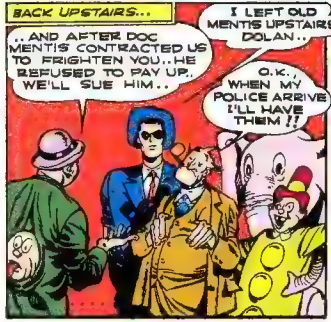
HIT ME IN THE FACE, WILL HE.. : 900 HOO ..



BAW.. I'M GOING TO ELECTROCUTE HIM.. BAW.. THAT'S WHAT.. BAW.. I'LL WRAP THIS WIRE AROUND ME.. AND WHEN HE TOUCHES ME HE'LL GET ELECTRO-CUTED..



HA ! HA ! HA !

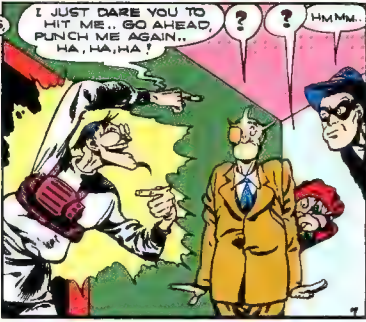


BACK UPSTAIRS...

.. AND AFTER DOC MENTIS CONTRACTED US TO FRIGHTEN YOU.. HE REFUSED TO PAY UP.. WE'LL SUE HIM..

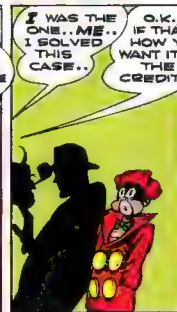
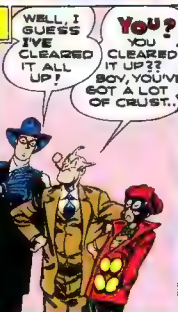
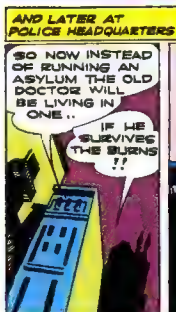
I LEFT OLD MENTIS UPSTAIRS DOLAN..

O.K.. WHEN MY POLICE ARRIVE I'LL HAVE THEM !!



I JUST DARE YOU TO HIT ME.. GO AHEAD, PUNCH ME AGAIN.. HA, HA, HA !

? ? HMMM..



COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

DIANA THE HUNTRESS

September 13 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

by Will Eisner

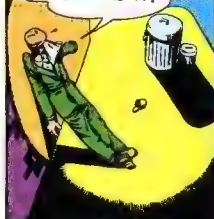
THE SPIN IT

TO SOME, LIFE IS A BRIGHT
ADVENTURE... TO OTHERS, IT IS
FRUSTRATION, DESPAIR.. BUT TO
SOME FEW, LIFE IS A CLASH OF WITS..
A DUEL OF DESTINIES.. A GAME
WHOSE ONLY RULE IS WINNER-TAKE-
ALL... WITH DEATH TO HOLD THE
STAKES !!

NIGHT OVER CENTRAL
CITY..



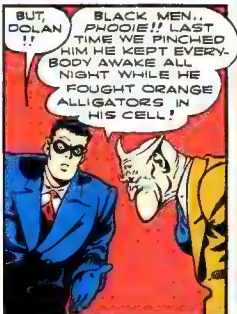
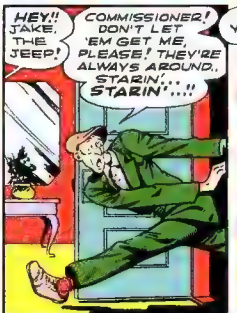
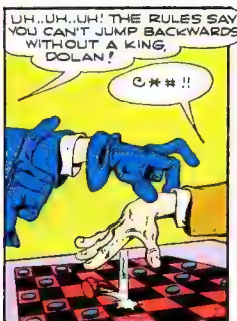
S-SAFE! THEY DON'T
GIVE JAKE THE JEEP
NO GHOVIN' AROUND!
STARIN'.. ALLUS STARIN'
FROM SOME PLACE! NEXT
TIME I'LL PLUG 'EM
ON SIGHT!

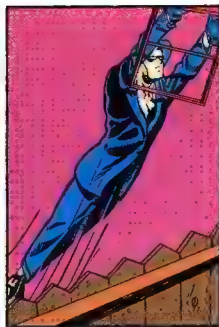


I AIN'T
SCARED..

EEEOOKK!!









HELLO,
SPIRIT ♪

HUH?
WH...WHO...?



OH, I'M DIANA!
YOU KNOW...
GODDESS OF
THE CHASE...
APPROPRIATE,
SINCE I'VE
SPENT MY
LIFE HUNTING
BIG GAME...

LISTEN,
LADY...
CALL OFF
THESE
MUSCLE
MEN OR
YOU'LL BE
GODDESS
OF THE
CHASED!!



I LIKE THAT,
SPIRIT! BUT
TELL ME...
YOU'VE
READ THAT
STORY "THE
MOST DANGER-
OUS GAME!"
I'M SURE...

ABOUT
THE GUY
WHO GETS
BORED
HUNTING
ANIMALS
AND
TURNS
TO HUNTING
HELPLESS
HUMANS?



THE WAR HAS
STOPPED HUNTING
TRIPS OF COURSE!
SO I GOT A
THRILLING IDEA!
YOU'RE A
HUNTER OF MEN...
I, A HUNTER OF
BEASTS...

YEAH,
BUT YOU'RE
NO MAN...
AND I'M
NO BEAST!
I'M WAY
AHEAD
OF YOU,
SISTER!



YES! I'LL HUNT
YOU, USING MY
JUNGLE
CUNNING! YOU
HUNT ME
USING YOUR
MANHUNTING
ABILITY! YOU
HAVE THE
ADVANTAGE
OF FAMILIAR
GROUND!

JUST TO
HUMOR
YOU, WHAT
WILL THE
STAKES
BE?

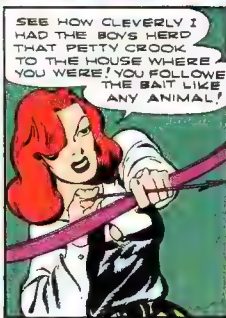


STAKES?
THE SAME
AS ANY HUNT...
EXCEPT THAT
YOU WON'T
MAKE NEARLY
AS LOVELY A
RUG AS
RAJAH, HERE,
DID...

AND YOU'D
BE OUT OF
PLACE ANY-
WHERE BUT
IN A
FRUIT-
CAKE!
GOODBYE!



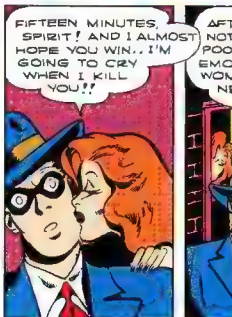
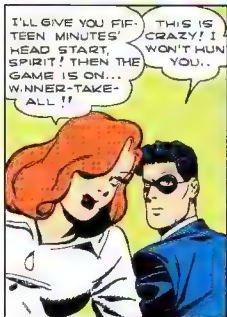
PERSUADE HIM TO STAY
BOYS! THINK HOW
EXCITING, SPIRIT...
THOUGH OF COURSE
I'D MAKE THE KILL
EVENTUALLY...



SEE HOW CLEVERLY I
HAD THE BOYS HERD
THAT PETTY CROOK
TO THE HOUSE WHERE
YOU WERE! YOU FOLLOWED
THE BAIT LIKE
ANY ANIMAL!



I TRIED ORDINARY
CRIMINALS BUT THEY
WEREN'T EVEN GOOD
HUNTING! THERE WAS
SIMPLY NO
COMPETITION!!

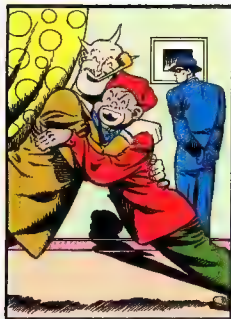


A FEW MINUTES LATER..

HAW! HAW!! HAW!! I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, SPIRIT! YOU'VE GOT SOME IMAGINATION! HUNTED BY A CRAZY FEMALE.. HO! HO!



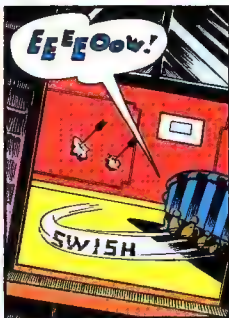
HEE! HEE!
YO' IS DE MOS'
ENTANGLIN' EST MAN
WID WOMEN!



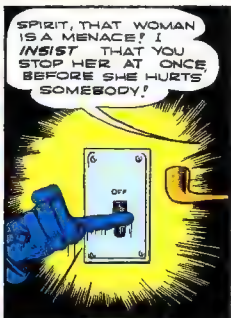
KLUNK!
KLUNK!



EEEEEOW!



SPIRIT, THAT WOMAN IS A MENACE! I INSIST THAT YOU STOP HER AT ONCE, BEFORE SHE HURTS SOMEBODY!



OH, WELL.. IF YOU INSIST!!

WAIT, SPIRIT! I DIDN'T MEAN IT!! YOU'LL BE KILLED!!!



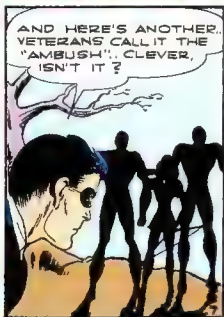
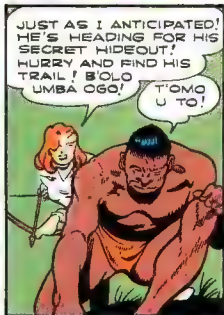
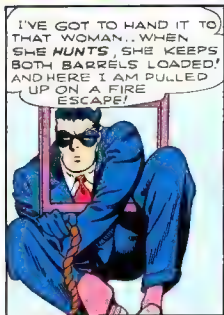
HE'S GONE! OH, EBONY.. MY BIG MOUTH HAS SENT THE SPIRIT TO HIS DOOM..

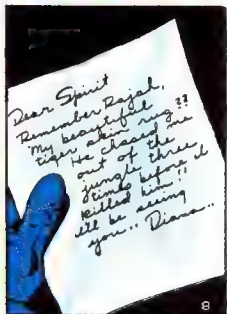
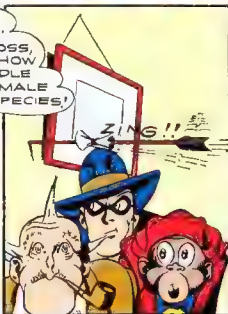
YAGSAH!! BUT IT MIGHT BE WORSE.. DAT FEMALE MIGHT BE HUNTIN' MAH SPIRIT TO MARRY HIM!!



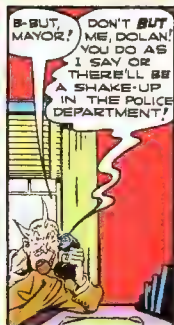
I'VE GOT TO WATCH OUT FOR TRICKS OF JUNGLE HUNTING!!! OH! OH! WHAT'S THAT??

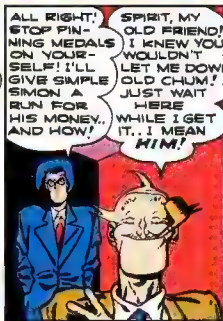
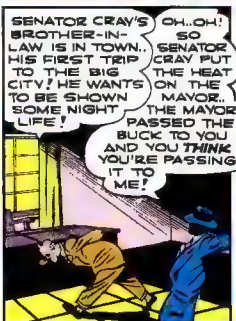
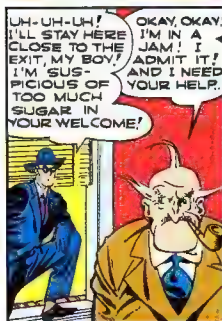
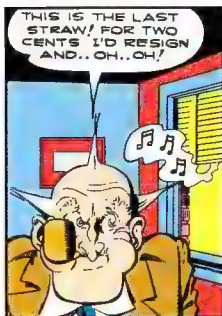


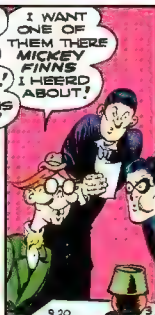
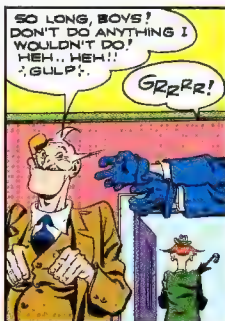
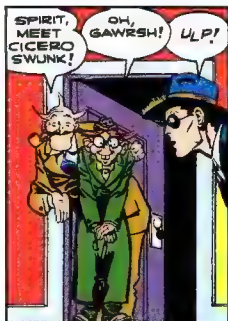


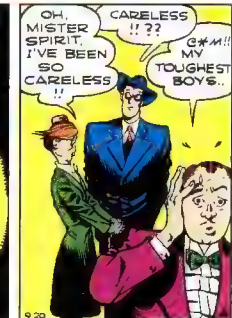
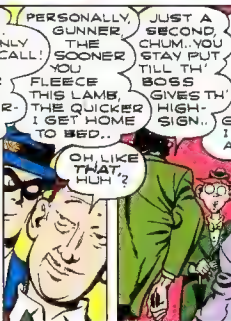
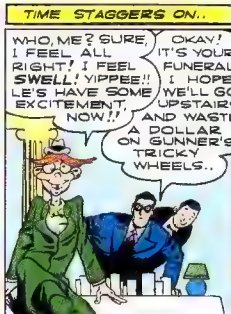
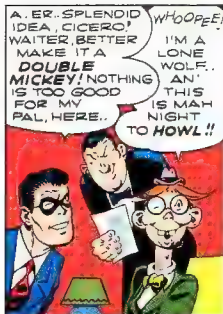


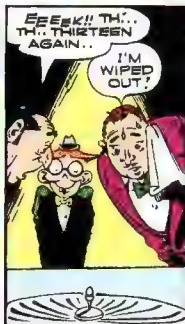
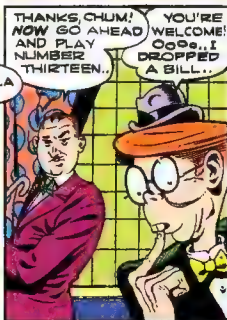
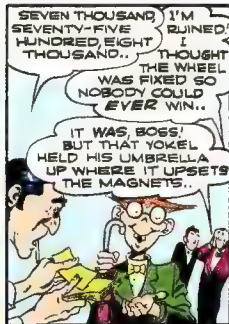
By Will Eisner

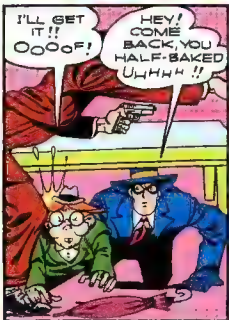
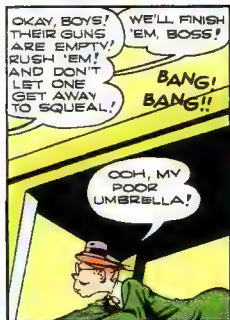
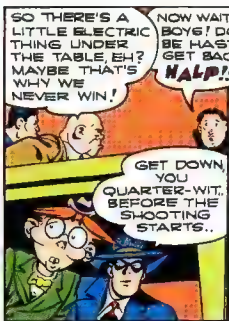
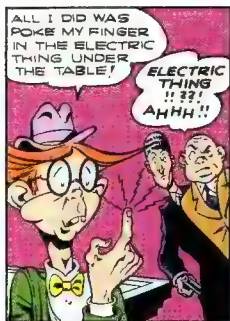


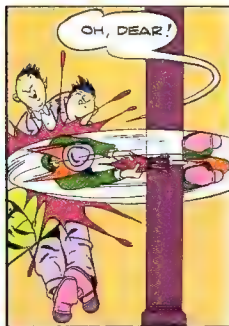
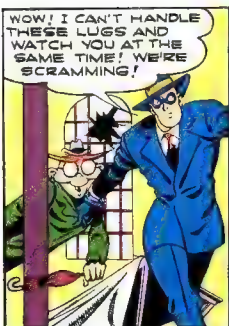


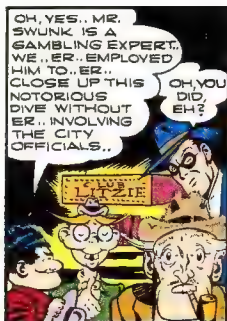


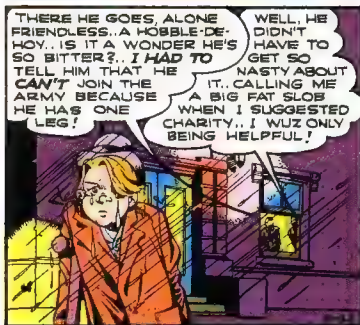












SEVERAL HOURS LATER,
IN THE SUBURBS OF
CENTRAL CITY.. NEAR
THE HOME OF COMMIS-
SIONER DOLAN..



HE'S GT.. KING?
KING!!
COUGH..

HELLO
RAZOR!

WELL WHAT DID
I TELL YEZ.. DEY
TOINEDCHA
DOWN.. SEE..
TOINED YA..
COUGH.. COUGH..



SHADDAP!!

S. SORRY I
LOST MY
HEAD.. IT'S
JUST THAT
I GOT SOFT
AN PATRIOTIC
..COME ON,
GET UP!

ALL I SAID
WAS I TOLD
YA SO..
WE'RE NOT
LIKE OTHER
FOLKS..
COUGH..



WE'VE GOT TO GIT
OUTTA THIS RAIN..
LET'S FIND A
HOUSE.. LOOK!
THERE'S ONE..
LET'S TRY IT..
I DON'T FEEL
SO HOT!

YOU GO
AHEAD, KID..
WAIT THERE
TILL I CON-
TACT YOUSE
WID A NEW
JOB.. I GOT A
HOT ONE
COOKIN' UP..
COUGH..

A FEW MINUTES LATER..



WHY, YES,
COME IN,
BOY!

THANKS,
MA'AM..



WHY, IT'S KING
HOBBO.. I
HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU
SINCE
CHRISTMAS..

MISS DOLAN
..HOLY SMOKE
..I WALKED
INTO THE
POLICE
COMMIS-
SIONER'S
HOUSE.. O'BOY!
DAT'S A LAUGH
!!!

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER..



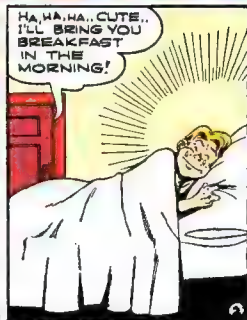
THERE NOW..
I'LL WAGER
YOU FEEL
BETTER NOW..
ALL TUCKED
IN BED LIKE
THAT!!

AW, CUT
THE SAUCE
..GIT OUT..
I WANNA
GIT SOME
SHUT-EYE
!!

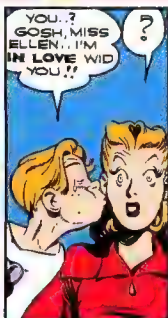
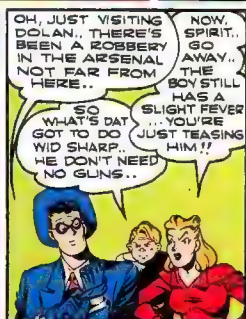
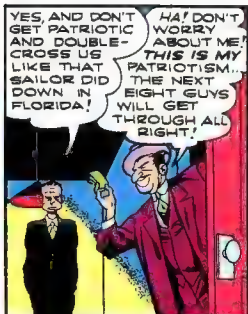
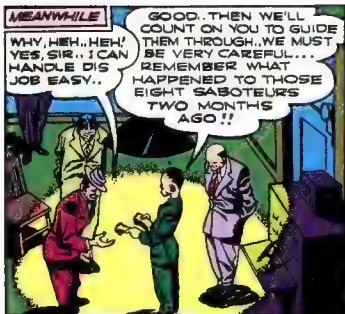


GOOD-NIGHT,
DEAR..

STOP
IT!!
STOP
MUGGIN'
ME, I
SAY!!



HA, HA, HA.. CUTE..
I'LL BRING YOU
BREAKFAST
IN THE
MORNING!





HST KING
IT'S ME..RAZOR.
BOY HAVE YOU'SE
GOT A NICE
SET UP!!

UH?...OH
HELLO RAZOR.
YEH, PRETTY
SOFT..WHAT'S
COOKIN'?



KID, WE'RE IN
THA DOUGH...
LOOK, IO GRAND!
ALL WE GOTTA
DO IS GUIDE 8
GUYS FROM A
SUB TO AN
AMMUNITION
DUMP..I...

RAZOR, THAT'S
BEING A TRAITOR,
AND I'M NOT
THAT! FORGET
IT! WE'LL
DO EVERYTHING
BUT THAT!



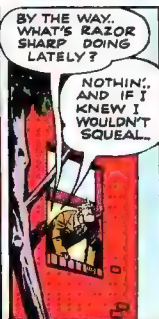
OH, GETTIN
SOFT ON ME..
O.K...SO LONG
KID..I'LL DO IT
MYSELF. TEN
THOUSAND BUCKS
AIN'T HAY...

RAZOR
NO..NO..



WHAT HAPPENED??
WHO WAS HERE?

NO
ONE



BY THE WAY,
WHAT'S RAZOR
SHARP DOING
LATELY?

NOTHIN',
AND IF I
KNEW I
WOULDN'T
SQUEAL...



THEN WHAT IS THIS
PIECE OF MAP DOING
HERE?...HMMM..A
DOTTED LINE FROM
FISHERMAN'S WHARF
TO THIS HOUSE...

HOLY COW!
THAT'S WHERE
WE NABBED
THOSE
SUSPECTS
YESTERDAY...
CMON, SPIRIT!

IT'S
NOTHIN,
I TELL YA!



GOLLY...THEY'RE
GOING TO THE
WHARF...GOTTA
WARN RAZOR...
HE'S MY FRIEND!



WHY, HE'S THE
BEST SAFE BLOWER
IN THE BUSINESS...
MY PAL!! GOTTA
GIT TO HIM!...
..WARN HIM!!



FISHERMAN'S WHARF.

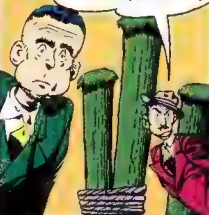
ACHTUNG! BE EASY.
CAREFUL UP KRAUT..
DOSE LIGHTS! I'M
RUNNIN' DIS SHOW..
JES' FOLLER ME!



NOW.. HERE'S THE
TOMMY GUNS.. Y'R
ON YOUR OWN
FROM NOW ON..
I DID ME JOB..
TA.. TA !!



WHAT WAS
THAT? A MINE!
YOUR SUB
HIT A MINE
IN THE HARBOR!
GUESS YOU GUYS
ARE IN A SPOT!
Y'R STRANDED!



RAZOR.. RAZOR!
HERE YOU ARE!
QUICK GET
OUTTA HERE. WHAT?
THE SPIRIT C*!!*
KNOWS ALL YOU
ABOUT.. SQUEALED
!?!



NO. NO.. HONEST,
RAZOR.. I
DIDN'T...!!



ENOUGH
OF THIS..
I TAKE
OVER
NOW!

VE MOVE ALONG THE BEACH
UND GET TO THE ARSENAL..
IF YE ARE KILLED DEN
YE ALL GET KILLED!!



MEANWHILE

BOY-OH-BOY! IF I
NEVER SEE ACTION
AGAIN IT'LL
BE TOO
SOON! WE
SURE WERE
LUCKY THOSE
WAVES KEPT
PUSHING US
NEAR THE
MINE..



BUT WE GOT
THE SUB AND
THAT'S THAT..
NOW FOR THE
SABOTEURS..



YEAH.. BUT
DRAGGIN' A
MINE ACROSS
THE HARBOR
BY ROW BOAT..
PHEW!!

LOOK, FOOT-
PRINTS!! IT'S
THEM!
LET'S GO!



AT THE SEASIDE ARSENAL.. ON THE LEAK UNGUARDED SEA WALL, A GROUP OF TINY FIGURES STRUGGLE AGAINST THE RISING WIND..

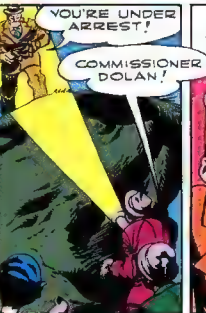


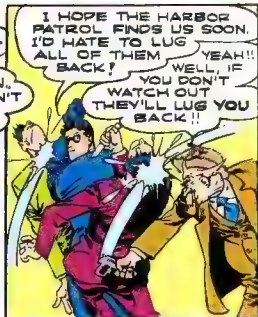
THE DYNAMITE WILL BLOW IN A HALF HOUR, UND THE SEA-WATER WILL ENTER THE POWDER ROOMS, RENDERING THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS OF POWDER USELESS !



QUIET, KID.. THEY'LL KILL ME IF WE OBJECT!

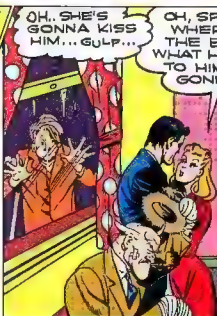
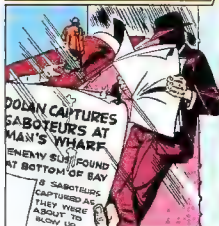
BUT YOU JUST CAN'T LET AN ENEMY OF OUR COUNTRY DO THIS! THIS IS WAR, RAZOR.. WE GOTTA STICK TOGETHER!

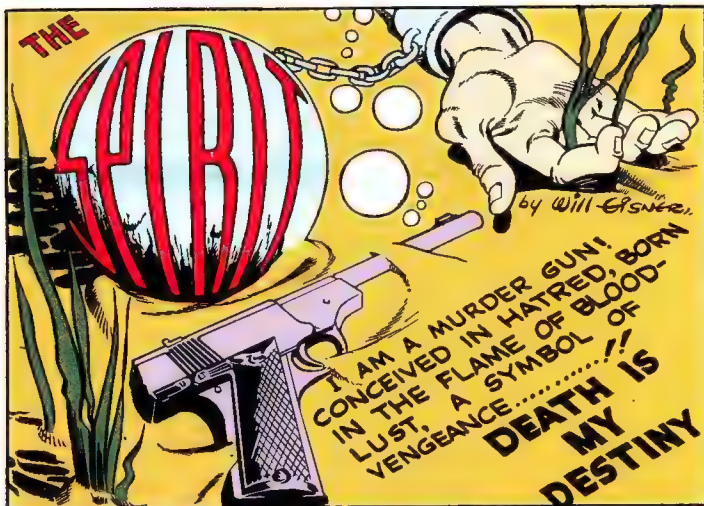


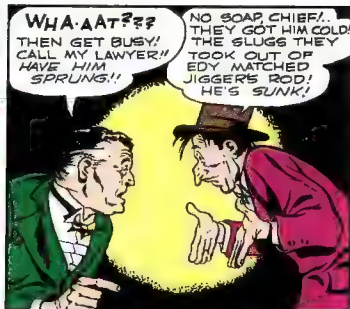




..AND SO, LATER THAT NIGHT AS THE MORNING PAPER REACHES THE STREETS WITH THE NEWS, A FIGURE HOBBLER TOWARD THE DOLAN HOUSE..







...TAKE YOUR DIRTY MONEY
AND GET OUT!! I'LL NEVER
TOUCH A GUN FOR YOUR
KIND OF RATS, VANE!

Y R LEMME
HANDLE
THIS, BOSS!!
THE CHUMP
WANTS TO
PLAY GAMES...

NO... AH-...

"BECAUSE YOU AIN'T
REALLY GONNA DIE..QUITE
...IN SPIKE OF HOW YOU
LOOK AND FEEL!! WANNA
PLAY SOME MORE,
SUCKER??

NO PLEASE
DON'T HIT
ME AGAIN...

I... I'LL DO
W...WHAT
Y...YOU
WANT.

THAT'S SMART,
FILE...HAVE IT
READY BY
MORNING AND
I'LL PAY
PLENTY" TRY
SINGING TO
THE POLICE
AND YOU
GUESS THE
REST!

THAT'S THAT! BUT
DON'T TRUST THAT
SANCTIMONIOUS OLD
BUZZARD! YOU HANG
AROUND SMILEY AND
KEEP AN EYE ON
THE JOINT!

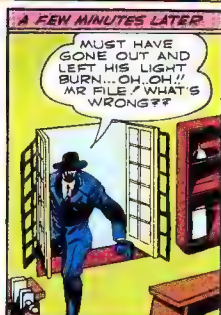
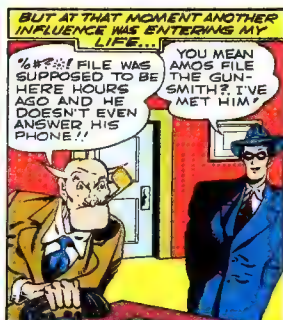
I GETCHA,
CHIEF!
CONSIDER
IT UNDER
CONTROL!
... ADIOS!

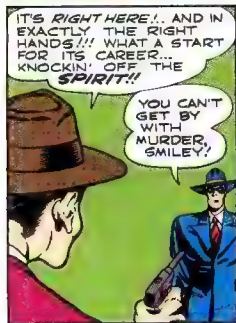
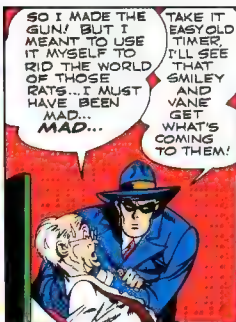
**WHILE
INSIDE**

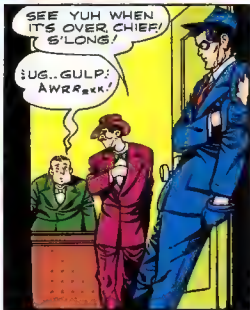
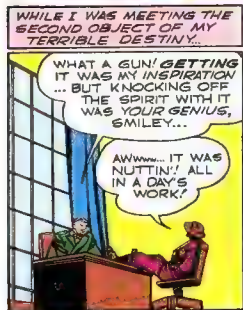
A GUN.. A GUN WITHOUT IDENTIFIABLE MARKINGS!! I'LL MAKE IT.. I'LL MAKE A LOVELY GUN....

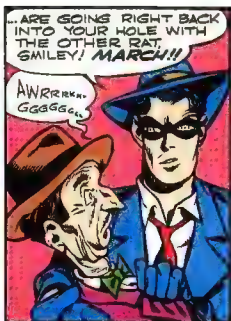
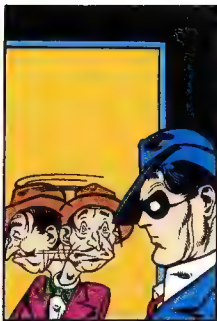
SO IN THE BITTER HOURS OF THE NIGHT, I WAS BORN OUT OF THE FEVER OF PAIN AND HATRED IN AN OLD MAN'S THROBBING BRAIN!!

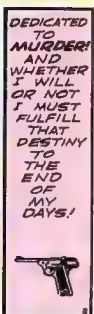
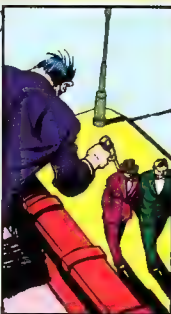
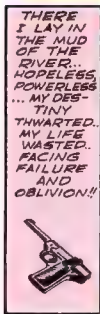
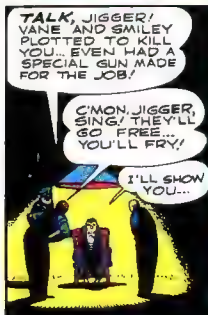
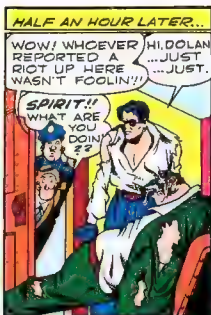
A DEATH GUN... A
MURDER GUN! AH
HA-NA-HANA!! THEY'LL
COME FOR IT IN THE
MORNING AND IT
WILL BE
READY!...









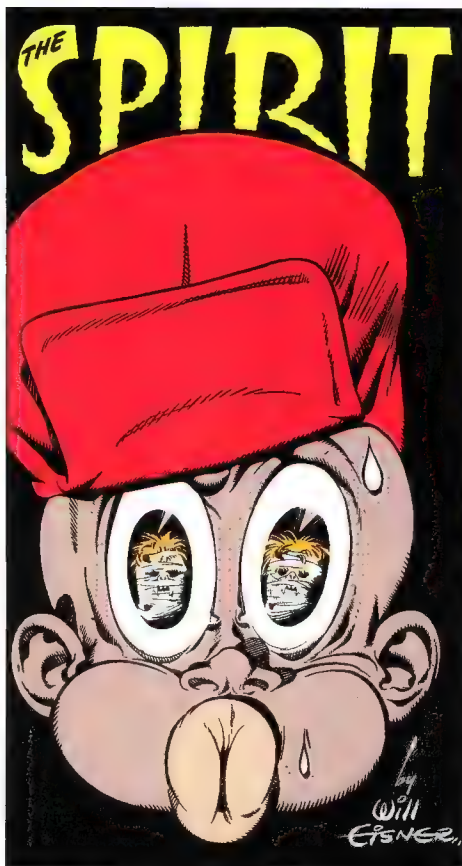


COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

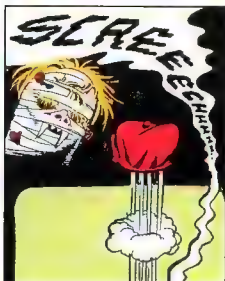
EBONY MEETS FRANKENSTEIN

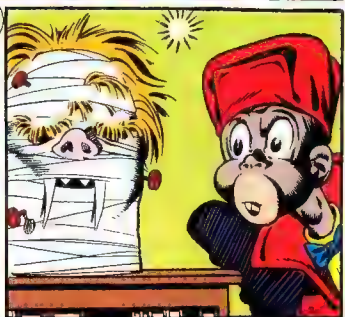
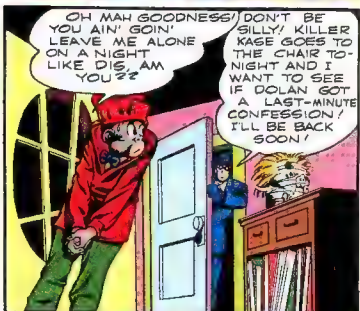
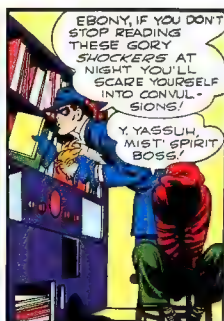
October 11 1942

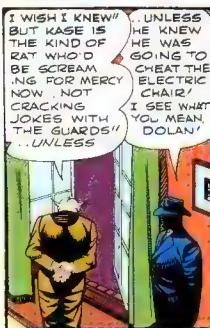
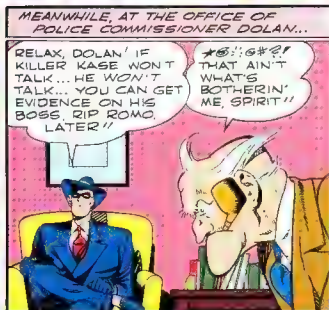
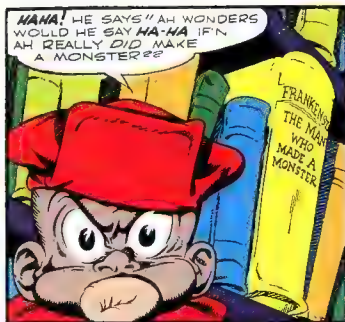
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

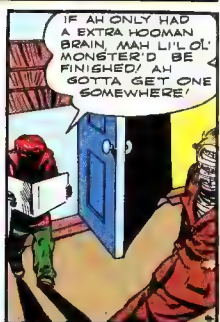
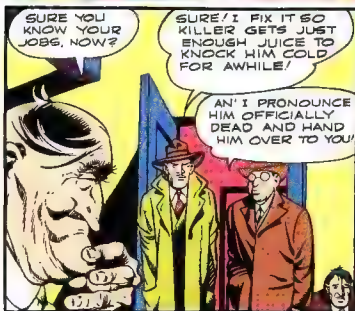
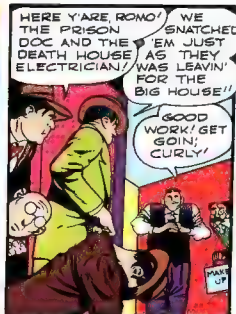
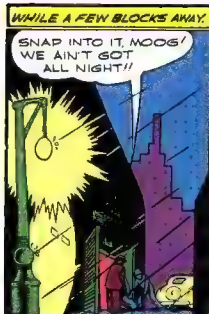


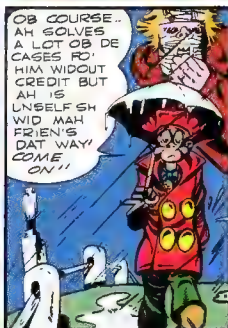
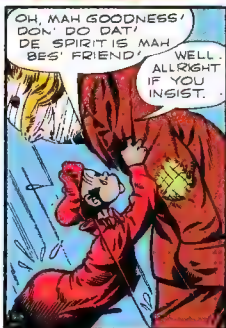
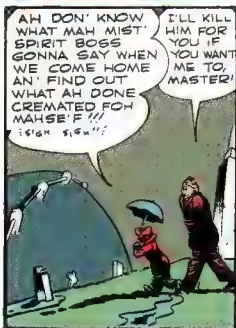
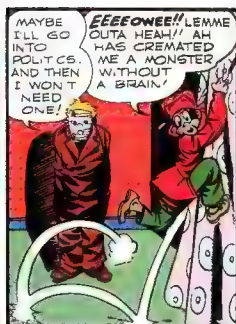
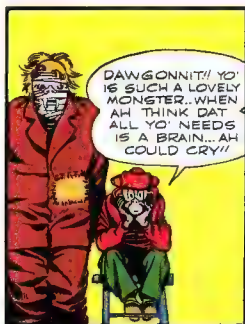
... AND DARE THE PROMISE
OF VIOLENCE IN THE VOICE
OF THE BROODING STORM!

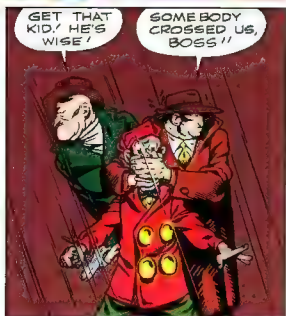
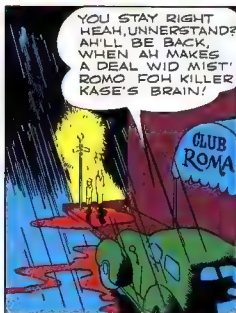
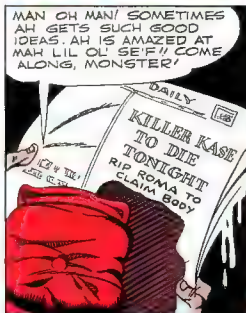
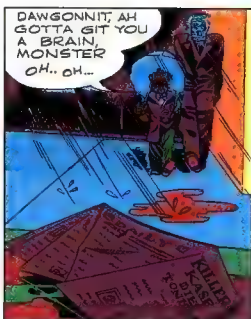
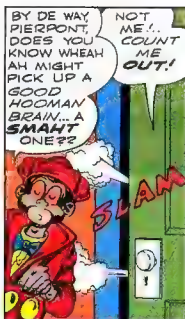
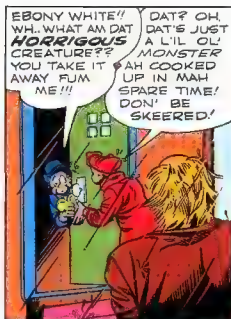


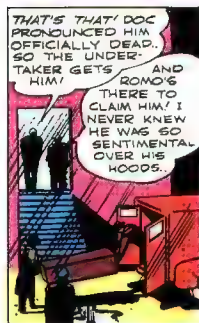
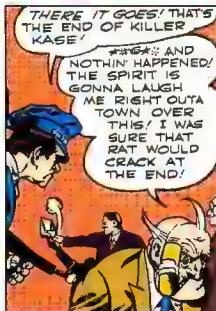
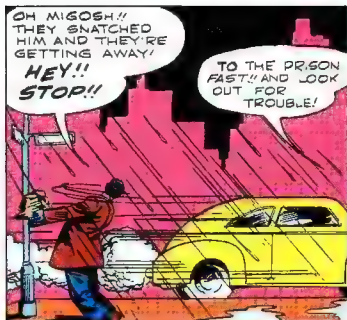


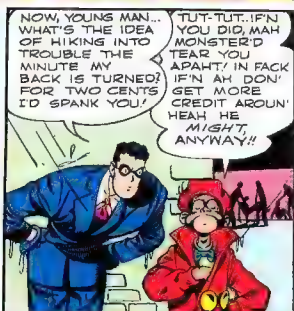
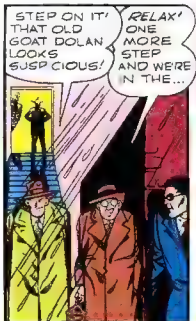












COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

CORNERS, CORNERS

October 18 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

The SPIRIT

CORNERS - CORNERS !!
HOW THEY COMPLICATE
THE SIMPLE PATTERN
OF EXISTENCE !!
WHAT MYSTERIES, GRIM
OR GAY, LURK BEYOND
THAT NEXT CORNER ?
WHAT SIREN - SONG
DRAWS MAN TO THE FAR
CORNERS OF THE EARTH ??
THERE ARE CORNERS
WHERE FRIENDS MEET ---
AND WHERE THEY PART !
DARK, UNSUSPECTED
CORNERS OF EVIL IN A
HUMAN HEART ---
AND THAT CORNER OF
BLEAK WILDWOOD CEMETERY
WHERE DWELLS THAT
MERRY OUTLAW

The SPIRIT !!

By
Will Eisner



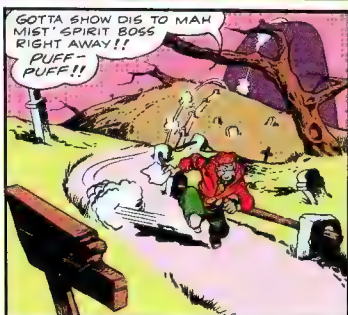
FATE MOVES IN MYSTERIOUS
WAYS, HER WONDERS TO PERFORM!

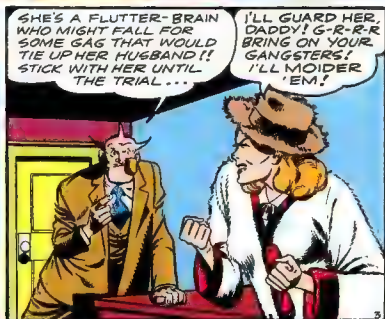
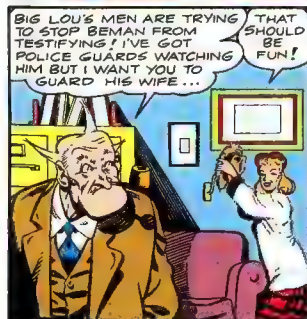
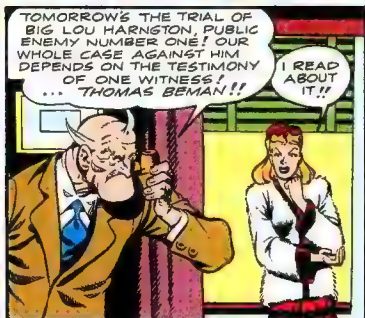
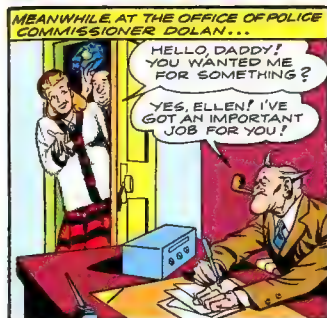
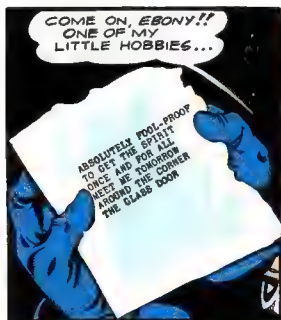


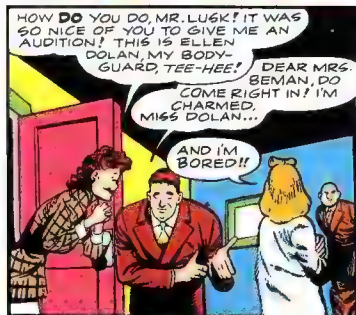
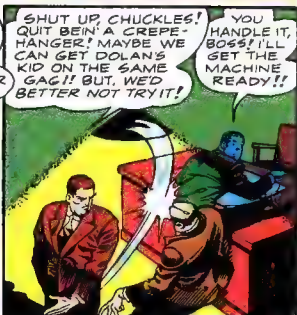
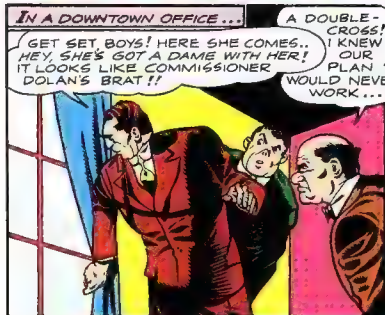
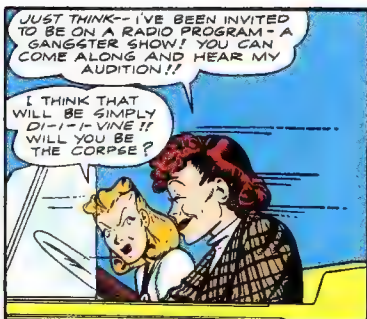
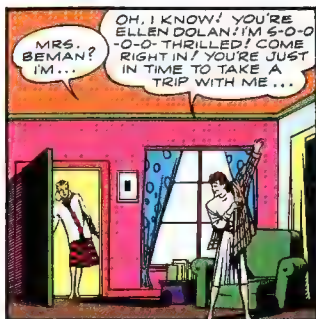
AH'M GONNA...
MMMMFFF - **BLUG-
WUB!**

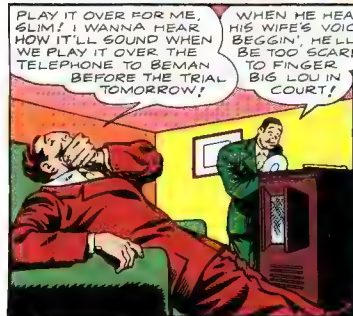
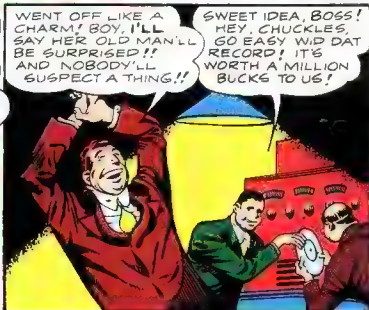
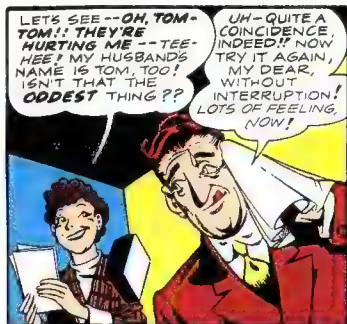


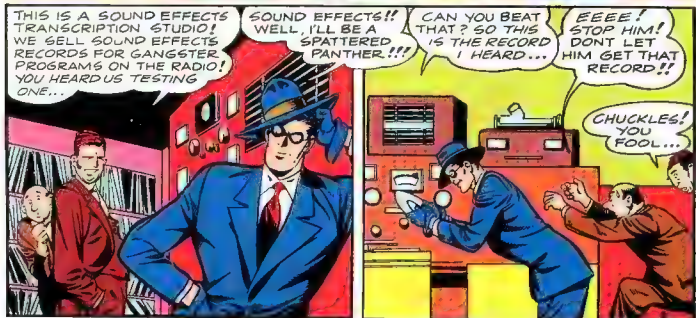
GIT OUTA, MAH WAY, OL'
PAPEH!! AH DON'...
HUH ???

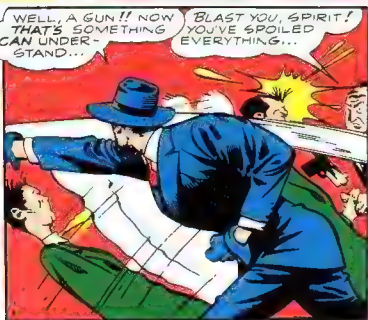
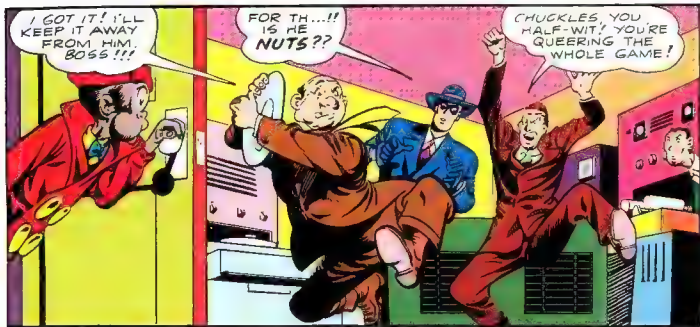


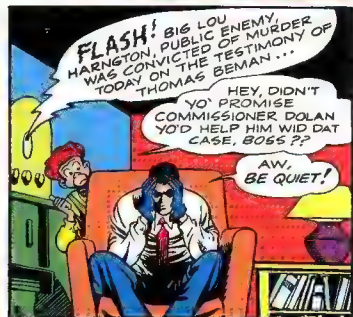
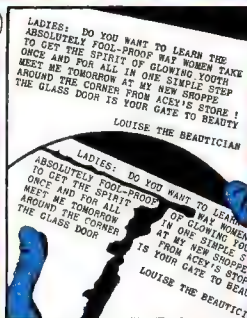












COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

HALLOWE'EN SPIRIT OF 1942;
THE GHOST GANG

October 25 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

The SPIRIT

by Will Eisner.



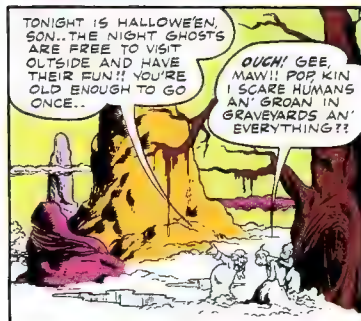
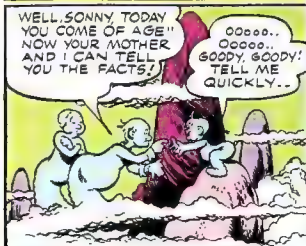
Save us... from
Ghoulies and
Ghosties and
Queer-legged Beasties
and things that go
boomp i' the night'

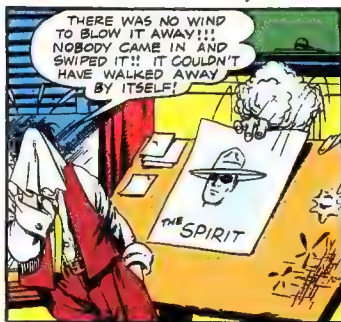
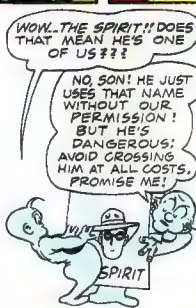
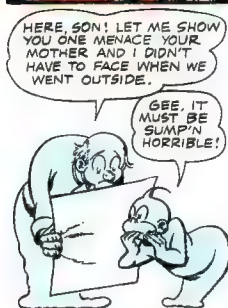
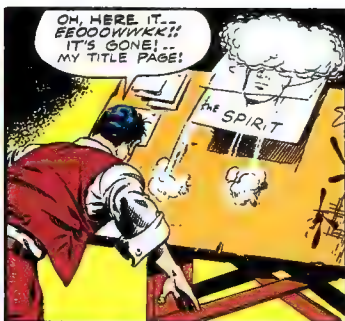
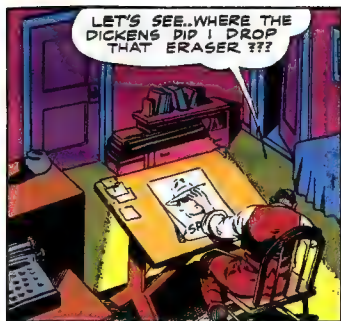


OF COURSE THERE REALLY
AREN'T GHOULIES AND GHOSTIES
AND THINGS THAT GO BOOMP
IN THE NIGHT!! BUT ISN'T IT
QUEER THAT MANKIND HAS BEEN
HEARING THEM AND SEEING
THEM FOR OVER TEN THOUSAND
YEARS....

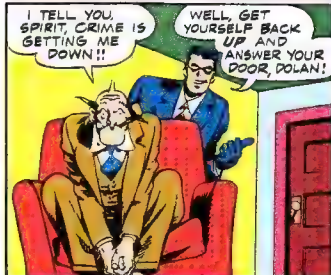
*Especially on
HALLOWEEN!*

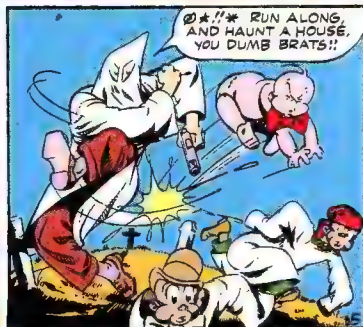
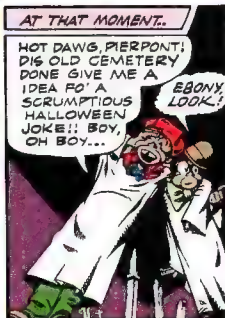
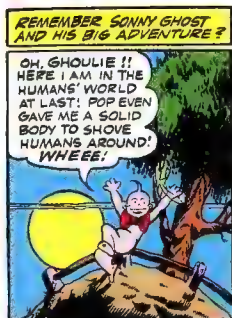
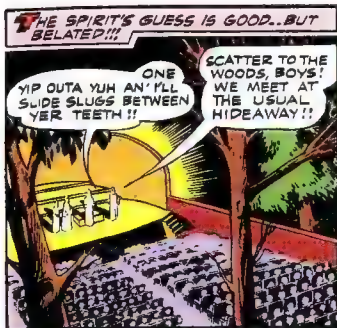
BEYOND THE BORDER..IN THE REALM OF THOSE BEINGS, WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE OUR TREMBLING LIPS DENY--

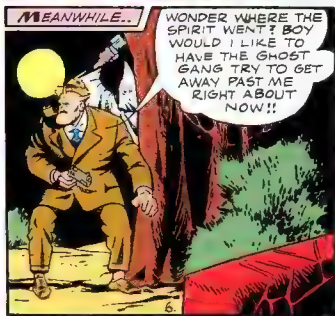
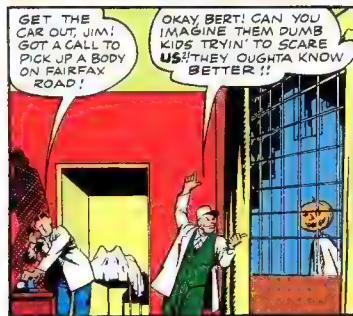
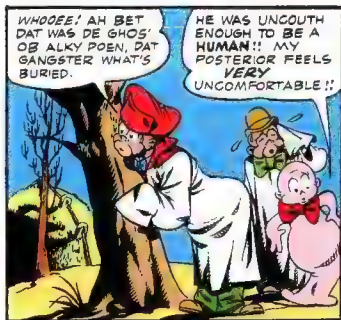


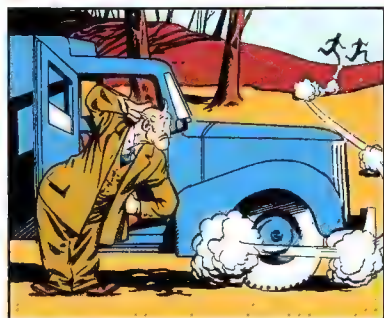
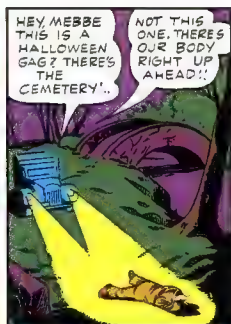
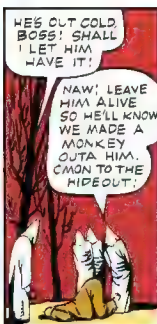


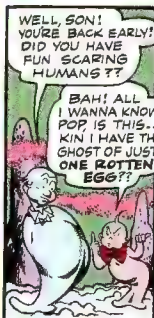
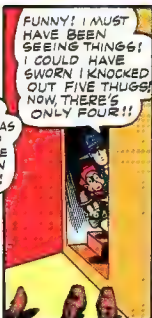
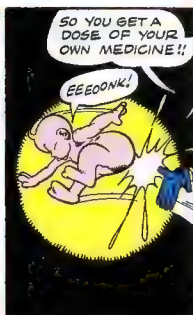
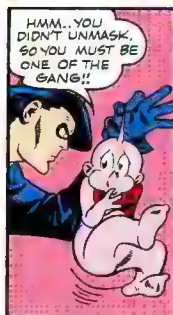
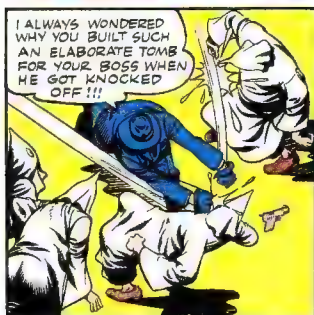
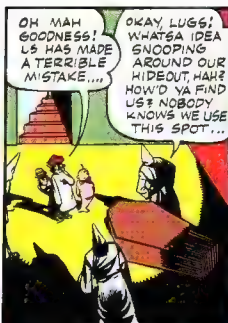
MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF
COMMISSIONER DOLAN...











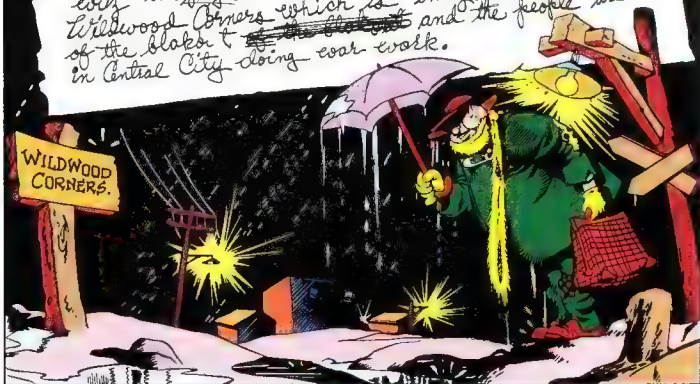
The SPIRIT

BY
~~WILLIS GARDNER~~
BY
EBONY WHITE

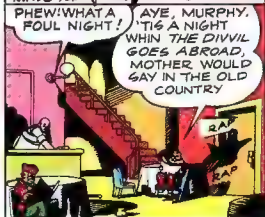
Wildwood Cemetery
1942

As I write this story I am sitting ~~in our~~ ^{in our} hideaway which is Wildwood. The Spirit is ^{always} asleep.

It all started a couple of nites ago. It was storming all afternoon the whole Cemetery was ~~prick~~ ~~practical~~ ^{prick} ^{practical}. It was very muddy. Sometimes about midnight there came a flash of lightning which shook up the whole place. All of a sudden there was a ~~guy~~ man standing on the road to Wildwood Corners which is empty these days because of the blake t ~~of the blake t~~ and the people are in Central City doing car work.

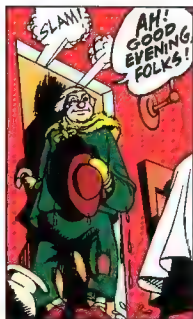


Only Murphys Tavern is still open. It stays open past almost all night because Murphy says he has room for one more. Says he can't sleep.



PHEW! WHAT A FOUL NIGHT!

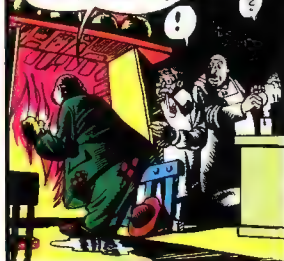
AYE, MURPHY. 'TIS A NIGHT WHEN THE DIVVIL GOES ABROAD, MOTHER WOULD SAY IN THE OLD COUNTRY



SLAM!

AH! GOOD EVENING FOLKS!

AHHAHA! WARM-SNUG-A FIRE PLACE, I LOVE FIRES! YES, SOME FIERY HOT FOOD, MR. PROPRIETOR!



ER, WHERE FROM, MISTER?? Y'LOOK A BIT PEAKED, IF I MUST SAY SO!

YEH! AND Y'R CLOTHES ... Y'COULD BE A BEGGAR, THEY'RE SO TATTERED!

AYE...I'VE COME UPON HARD TIMES.. THE WORLD IS NOT THE COMPLEX PLACE I ONCE KNEW... TODAY ALL THE GOOD PEOPLE OF THE WORLD HAVE BANGED TOGETHER AND THEY ARE SLOWLY DRIVING OUT THE EVIL!

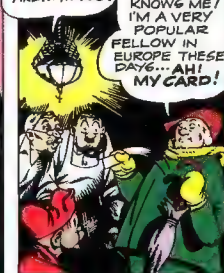


I'M DRIVEN FROM PILLAR TO POST... NOT A SOUL WILL SELL ME HIS CONSCIENCE!



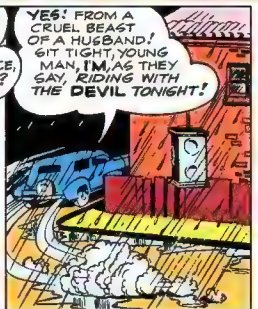
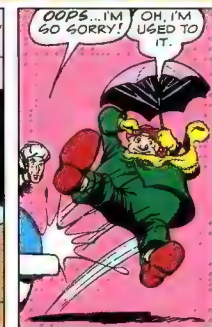
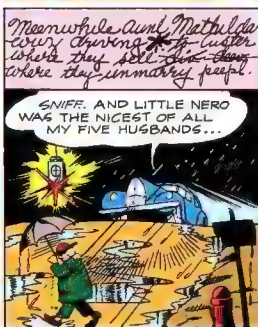
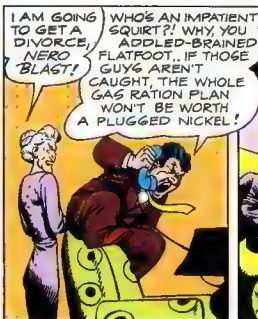
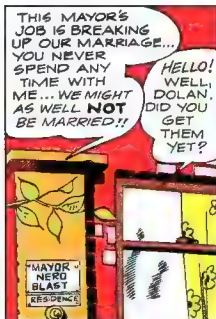
W...WHO ARE...Y...YOU?

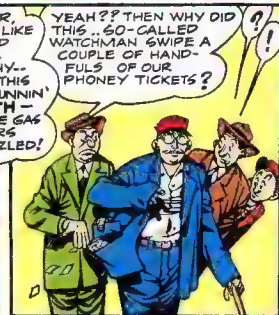
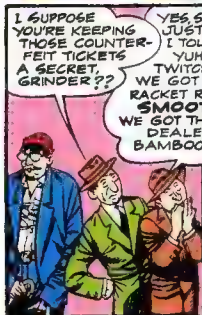
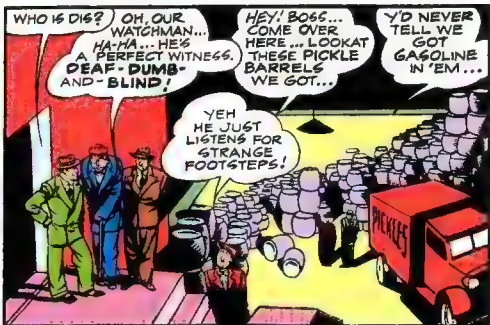
ME? WHY EVERYONE KNOWS ME! I'M A VERY POPULAR FELLOW IN EUROPE THESE DAYS... AH! MY CARD!

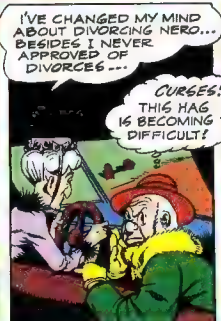
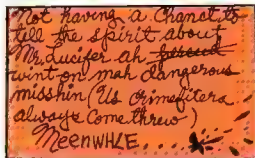
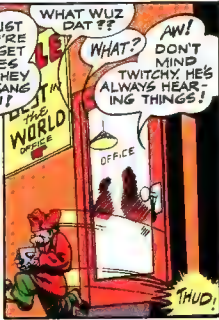
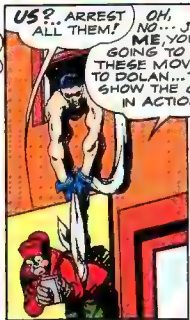
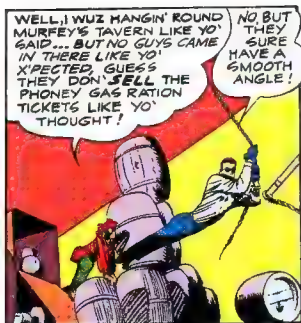


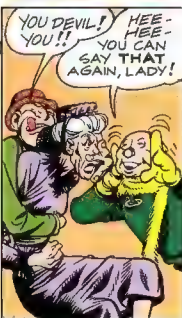
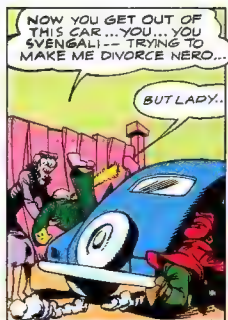
GOOD NIGHT!!

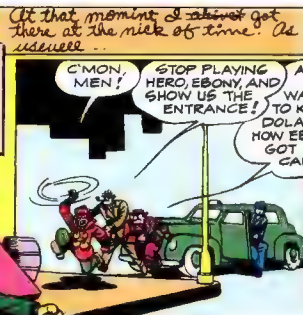
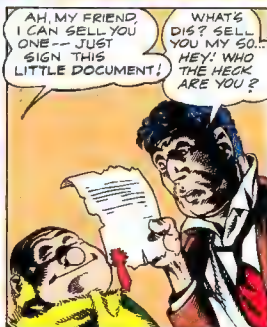
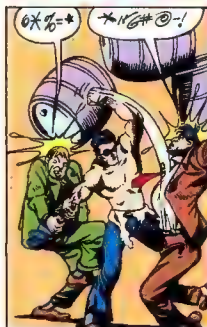
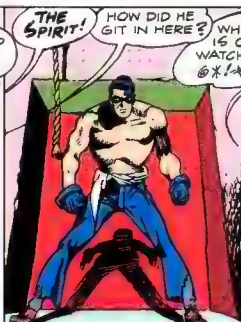
LUCIFER MENISTRO

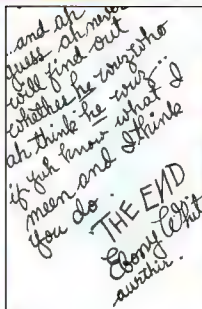
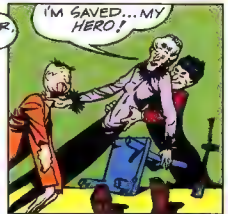
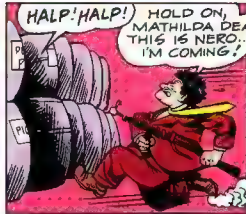












COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

A ZOMBIE

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

November 8 1942

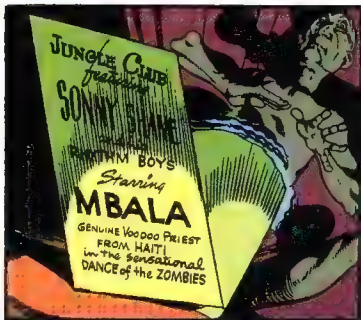
THE SPIRIT



...WHY, IF THE DEAD CANNOT RETURN,
DO THE LAWS OF THE REPUBLIC OF
HAITI THREATEN GRIMMEST PUNISHMENT
TO HIM WHO LEASES, BUYS, KEEPS
OR MAINTAINS

A ZOMBIE!

by
Will Eisner



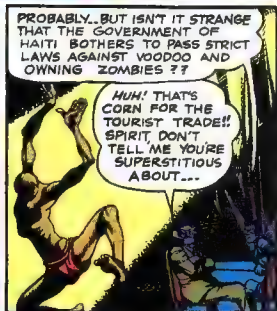
OOO, SPIRIT.
THAT WAS
EXCITING...
BUT SPOOKY!!
THAT VOODOO
PRIEST..

SPOOKY, BAH!!
PROBABLY
SOME BROKEN-
DOWN HAM
ACTOR
WORKING FOR
CAKES AND
COFFEE!!



YOU'RE A COLD
HAR-R-D MAN,
DOLAN!! JUST A
CYNIC AT HEART!!

ZOMBIES...
LIVING DEAD
MEN...PHOOIE!
IT'S THE BUNK!



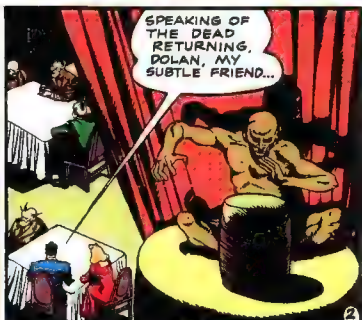
PROBABLY..BUT ISN'T IT STRANGE
THAT THE GOVERNMENT OF
HAITI BOTHERS TO PASS STRICT
LAWS AGAINST VOODOO AND
OWNING ZOMBIES ??

HUH! THAT'S
CORN FOR THE
TOURIST TRADE!!
SPIRIT, DON'T
TELL ME YOU'RE
SUPERSTITIOUS
ABOUT...



OH, I DON'T KNOW!
I REMEMBER A
CERTAIN DENNY COLT,
CRIMINOLOGIST, WHO
CAME BACK FROM
THE GRAVE ... A
LONELY SPIRIT...

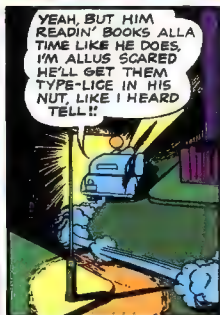
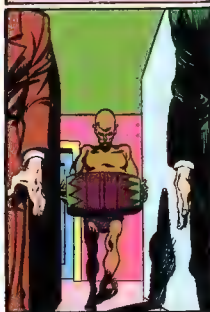
THAT'S DIFFERENT.
SPIRIT! YOU
WEREN'T REALLY
DEAD... ONLY
IN A COMA!
SOMETIMES I
THINK YOU'RE
STILL IN ONE...



SPEAKING OF
THE DEAD
RETURNING,
DOLAN, MY
SUBTLE FRIEND...



A FEW MINUTES LATER...





GOT HIM, BOSS!!

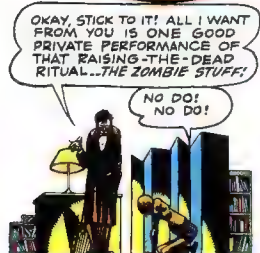
YEAH... GOT HIM, BOSS!!

GOOD WORK, BOYS...



IT WAS A GOOD ACT, FRIEND. SWELL BOX-OFFICE... BUT YOU CAN SKIP IT NOW! YOU'RE AMONG FRIENDS!!

UGH! WHAT WANT ME??



OKAY, STICK TO IT! ALL I WANT FROM YOU IS ONE GOOD PRIVATE PERFORMANCE OF THAT RAISING-THE-DEAD RITUAL...THE ZOMBIE STUFF!

NO DO! NO DO!



YOU COULD BE WRONG, FRIEND! YOU'LL DO IT... BUT IT'S UP TO YOU WHETHER YOU GET PAID OUTA THIS HAND... OR THIS!!

NO! NO! DAMBALLA OUEDA SLAY ME IF ME DO!



AND "ME SLAY" IF YOU DON'T, PAL!! COAX HIM A LITTLE, COPY!

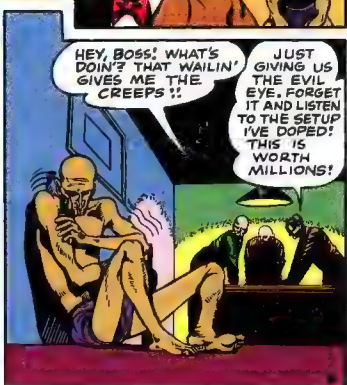
YEAH, COAX HIM A--- I MEAN, SURE, BOSS!!



CHEE, HE AIN'T HARDLY NUTHIN' BUT SKIN AN' BONE, BOSS!!

EEEEEE!! STOP!! ME DO!

EASE OFF, COPY! HE'S COAXED!



HEY, BOSS! WHAT'S DOIN'? THAT WAILIN' GIVES ME THE CREEPS!!

JUST GIVING US THE EVIL EYE. FORGET IT AND LISTEN TO THE SETUP I'VE DOPED! THIS IS WORTH MILLIONS!

A SHORT WHILE LATER...

SPIRIT, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU??
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED?
SOMEBODY SNATCHED THAT
WITCH-DOCTOR RIGHT OUTA
THE CLUB AFTER
WE LEFT!

I KNOW..
BOOK WURMS
TWO STOOGES!!



HUH? HOW'D
YOU KNOW?

SAW THEM! I HUNG
AROUND TO SEE WHAT
BOOK WAS UP TO AND
FOLLOWED THEM TO
THEIR HIDEOUT!!
THEY'RE COOKING
A DEAL FOR
TONIGHT...



I KNEW THAT MUMBO-
JUMBO GLOWN WAS
A PHONEY! I'LL
HAVE THEM ALL
PICKED UP AND...

TAKE YOUR FOOT
OFF THE GAS,
DOLAN! THAT
VOODOO PRIEST
IS GENUINE!
LAY OFF UNTIL
I FIND OUT
WHAT THEY'RE
UP TO!

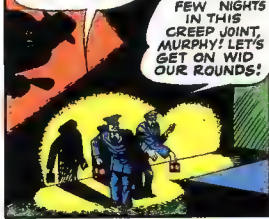


The
NEXT
NIGHT
AT THE
MUSEUM
OF
ANCIENT
LIFE..



MAC, DO YEZ HAVE A
FEELIN' MAYBE
SUMP'N BAD IS
GONNA HAPPEN
THIS NIGHT??

NAW, I
GOT OVER
HAVING
FEELIN'S
AFTER A
FEW NIGHTS
IN THIS
CREEP JOINT,
MURPHY! LET'S
GET ON WID
OUR ROUNDS!



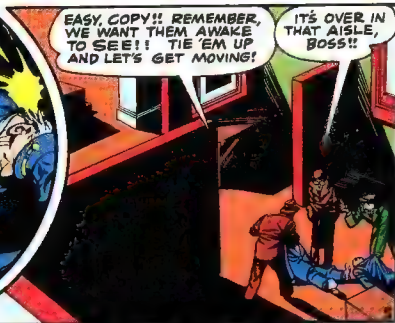
ULP!

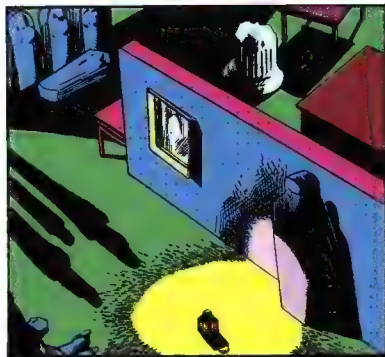
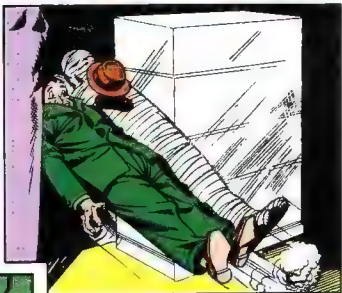
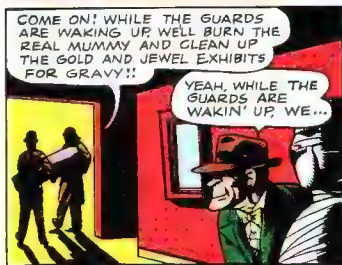
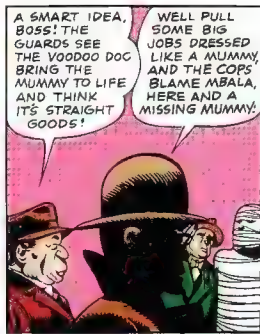
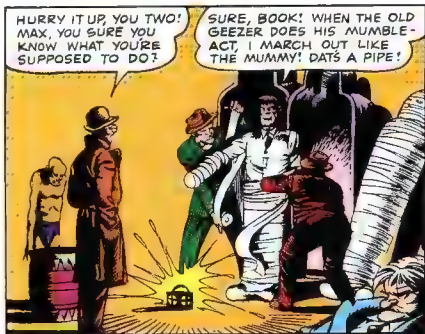
GUG--
GAH!

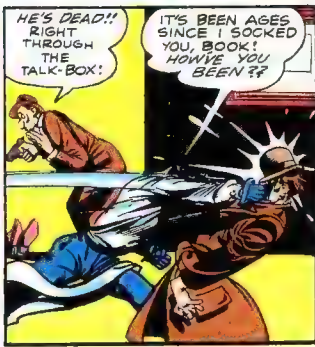
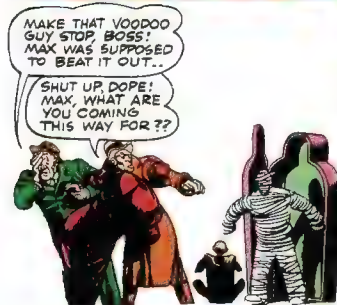
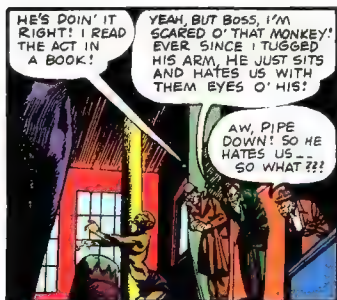


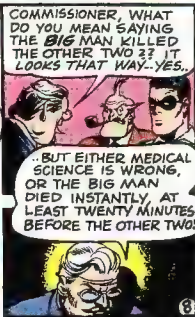
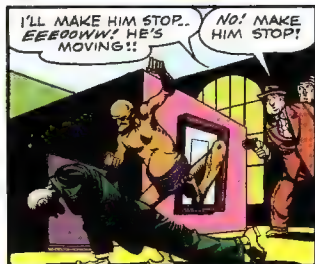
EASY, COPY!! REMEMBER,
WE WANT THEM AWAKE
TO SEE!! TIE 'EM UP
AND LET'S GET MOVING!

IT'S OVER IN
THAT AISLE,
BOSS!!









**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

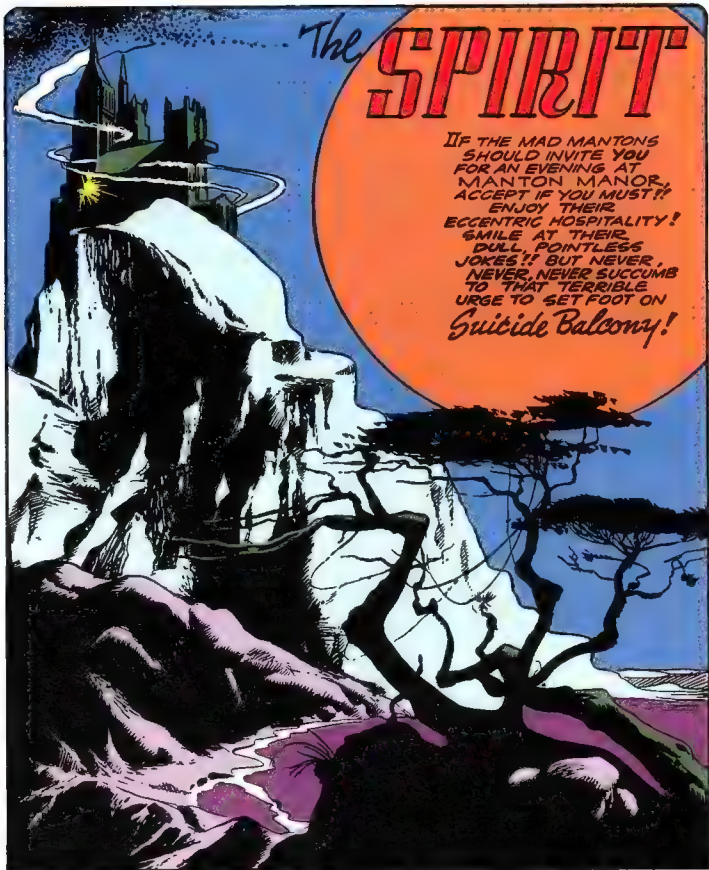
SUICIDE BALCONY

November 15 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

The SPIRIT

IF THE MAD MANTONS
SHOULD INVITE YOU
FOR AN EVENING AT
MANTON MANOR,
ACCEPT IF YOU MUST!!
ENJOY THEIR
ECCENTRIC HOSPITALITY!
SMILE AT THEIR
DULL, POINTLESS
JOKES!! BUT NEVER,
NEVER, NEVER SUCCEED
TO THAT TERRIBLE
URGE TO SET FOOT ON
Suicide Balcony!





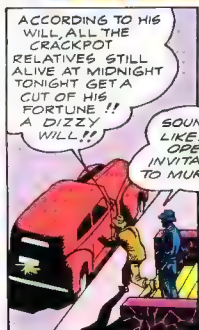
HELLO, SPIRIT!!
SORRY OUR
CHECKER
TOURNAMENT
IS OFF FOR
TONIGHT!!



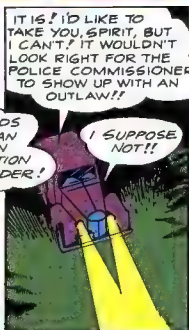
CAN'T
HELP IT!
I'M DOOMED TO
SPEND THE
EVENING WITH
THE MANTON
MENAGERIE!!
YOU CAN'T GO
ALONG THIS
TIME!!



YEP! OLD TOM
MANTON WAS
MY FRIEND!
I PROMISED THE
FAMILY I'D
COME OUT AND
KEEP THEM
FROM KILLING
EACH OTHER
TONIGHT!!



SOUNDS
LIKE AN
OPEN
INVITATION
TO MURDER!



I SUPPOSE
NOT!!



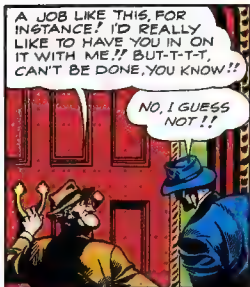
MMM-HMMM!

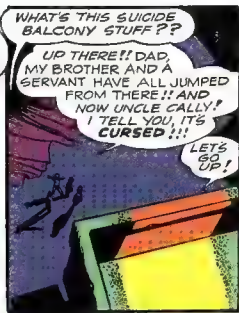
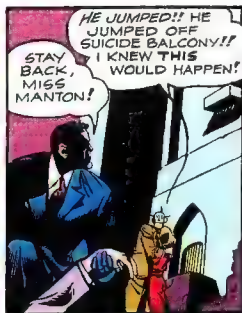


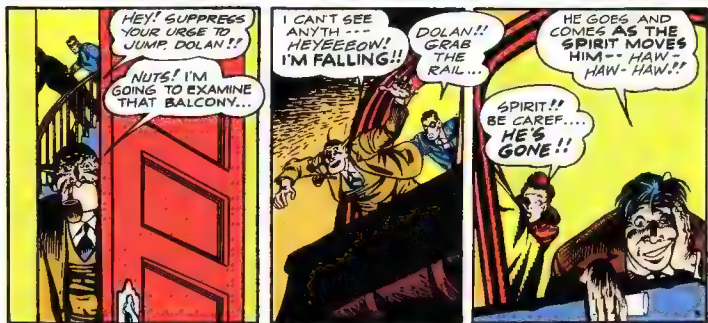
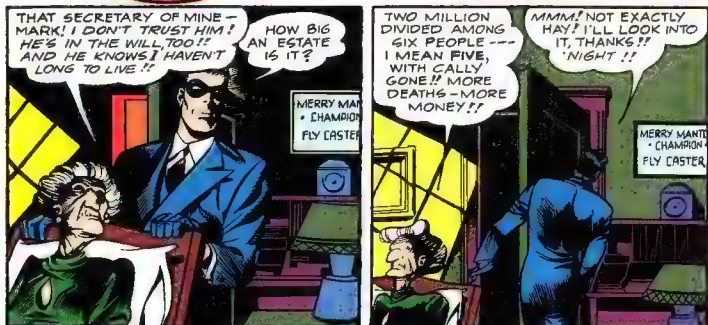
OF COURSE
NOT!



YES!









I HEARD THAT CRACK, GARGANTUA!! HAUL US UP OR YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF MINGLING WITH A LOT OF SPIRITS IN A STRANGE PLACE!!

SPIRIT!! OH, THANK GOODNESS!!

SPIRIT! YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I'LL NEVER FORGET...

DOLAN!! YOUR SHOULDER...

HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?? YOU OUTA YOUR HEAD, SPIRIT? HOW DO I KNOW?

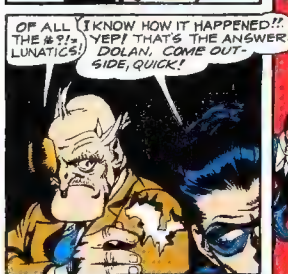
BE STILL!! HOW'D YOU TEAR YOUR COAT HERE ON THE SHOULDER??



THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE - AND THAT'S HOW WE'LL TRAP THE KILLER!



THERE'S ONLY ONE LOGICAL CANDIDATE, DOLAN!! S-S-ST!! PETE, COME OUT HERE!! GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU??



OF ALL I KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED!! THE #?! LUNATICS! YEP! THAT'S THE ANSWER! DOLAN, COME OUTSIDE, QUICK!



MY GOLLY SOUNDS LOGICAL!! BUT WHO'LL YOU USE FOR BAIT?



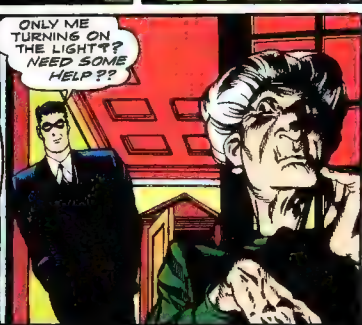
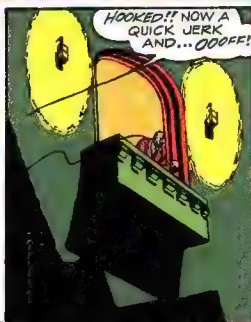
HAW WHAT YUH GOT FOR ME, HUH, SPIRIT?? SOME SPIRITS MESSBE, HAN??

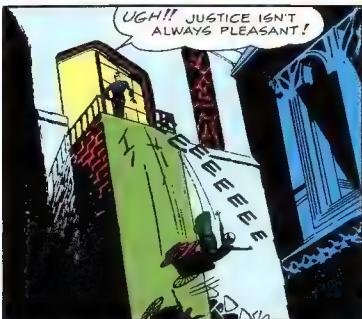
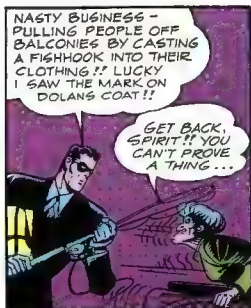
YOU'LL BE SURPRISED, PETEY, MY LAD ----



THIS!!

A BEAUTY, SPIRIT!! AND I CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU!!





It all began one evening only a few weeks ago....



CENTRAL CITY..
I ALWAYS GET A
KICK OUT OF
LOOKING AT IT
FROM WAY UP HERE!

**YEP..AND LOOK
AT THEM..WHY,
THEY'RE LIKE
ANTS..**



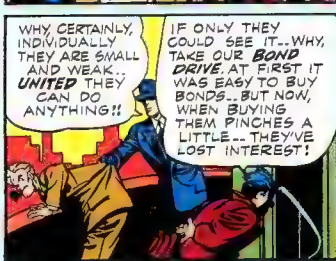
YES, MAYOR BLAST..“LITTLE ANTS,”
YET, TOGETHER, THOSE LITTLE
PEOPLE CAN, AND HAVE MOVED
HEAVEN AND EARTH..CONQUERED
THE LAND FROM THE LOWER
BEASTS, THE SEA FROM
THE FISH..THE AIR FROM
THE BIRDS!!

**AH..
TOGETHER..
THAT'S THE
WORD..**



**WHY, CERTAINLY,
INDIVIDUALLY
THEY ARE SMALL
AND WEAK..
UNITED THEY
CAN DO
ANYTHING!!**

**IF ONLY THEY
COULD SEE IT..WHY,
TAKE OUR *BOND*
DRIVE, AT FIRST IT
WAS EASY TO BUY
BONDS..BUT NOW,
WHEN BUYING
THEM PINCHES A
LITTLE.. THEY'VE
LOST INTEREST!**



AND THEN IT HAPPENED...

TWO BLACK-PAINTED PLANES ROAR
OVER CENTRAL CITY DROPPING THEIR
CARGO OF MEN LIKE TINY HUMAN BOMBS...





THE ENTIRE NORTH SUBURB OF CENTRAL CITY IS CUT OFF AT NORTH RIVER BRIDGE!

PHONE THE NEXT CITY FOR THE MILITIA!!



CAN'T! PHONE AND POWER LINES HAVE BEEN CUT!

GOOD GRIEF! I'M HOARDING FIFTY TIRES, IN MY ATTIC! THEY'LL SWIPE THEM SURE!!



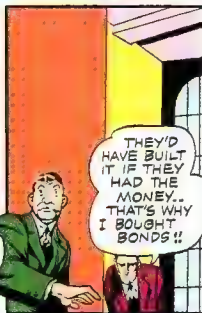
THEY'RE COMING! HIDE IN THE CELLAR!!

CAN'T! IT'S LOADED WITH SUGAR AND FOOD WE'VE BEEN HOARDING!!



TRAPPED...AND THERE STANDS THE SITE FOR AN ARMY CAMP!!

IF ONLY THEY HAD STARTED IT SOONER, THERE'D BE SOLDIERS AROUND NOW!



THEY'D HAVE BUILT IT IF THEY HAD THE MONEY.. THAT'S WHY I BOUGHT BONDS!!

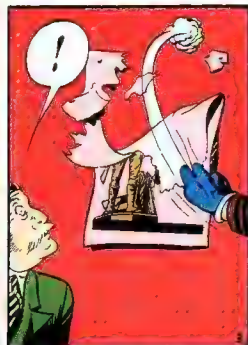


Y'MEAN THEY NEED OUR DOUGH TO BUY THINGS WITH?

OF COURSE, UNDER OUR DEMOCRATIC SYSTEM, THE GOVERNMENT PAYS AS IT GOES FOR EVERYTHING! BESIDES, WE'RE ONLY LENDING!!



G. GOLLY! I'M GOING TO BUY SOME MORE!!



!



AND AS DAWN COMES UP IN THE EAST, THE INVADERS ARE STILL IN COMMAND OF NORTH CENTRAL CITY...



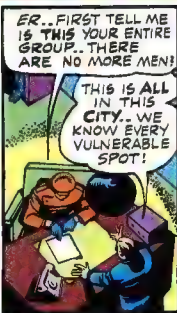
ACROSS NORTH RIVER, HOWEVER, IN CENTRAL CITY PROPER, THE POLICE HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND.. SOLDIERS PATROL THE STREETS AND PEOPLE CALMLY GO ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS...

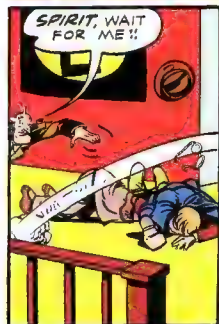
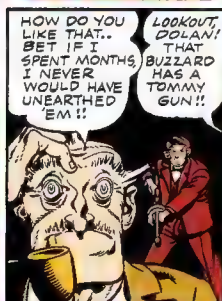


IN A BASEMENT STORE..



MEANWHILE, BACK IN NORTH CENTRAL CITY THE INVADERS ARE BRINGING "ORDER" TO THEIR VICTIMS...

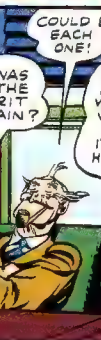
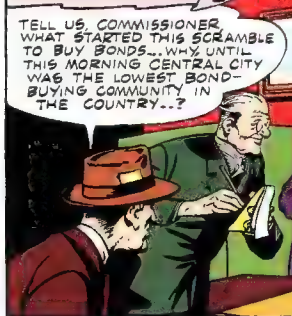




ON THE TUNNEL



NEXT MORNING...



NEXT DAY.. WILDWOOD CEMETERY..



OR VICTORY

FOLKS, WE IS DEDIKATIN' THIS HEAH STORY TO THE U.S. TREASURY DEPARTMENT WAR BOND DEEVISION..WE HOPE YO' TAKE A REZAMPLE OF TH' CENTRAL CITY FOLKS AN' BUY MILLIONS OF 'EM!

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS

BUY BONDS
HERE
CHEEP.



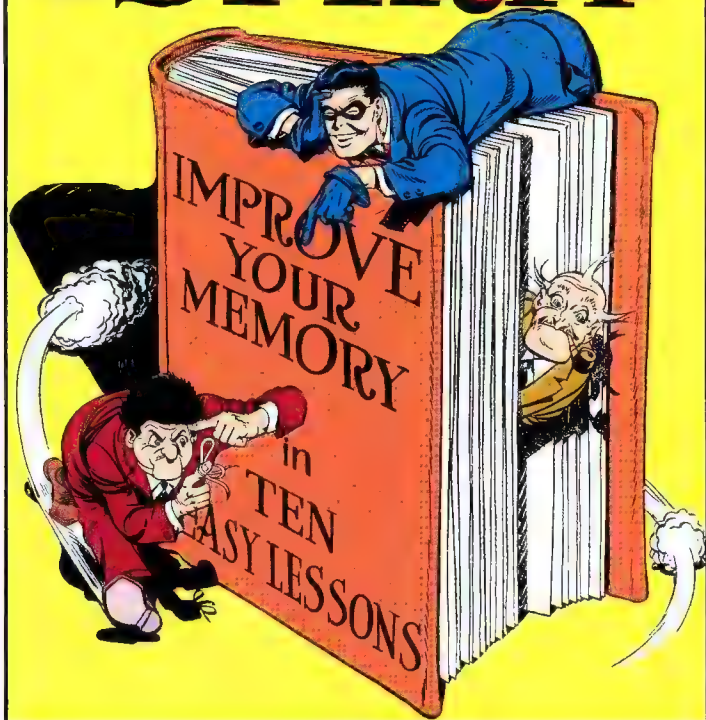
COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

IMPROVE YOUR MEMORY
IN TEN EASY LESSONS

November 29 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

The SPIRIT



THE JOB OF MAYOR OF CENTRAL CITY IS ENOUGH TO MAKE ANY-ONE ABSENT-MINDED, BUT--

OH, BOY! IT'S WONDERFUL GLORIOUS - GORGEOUS!! AM I HAPPY!! TRA-LA-LA! I'VE GOT TO TELL SOMEBODY ABOUT IT RIGHT AWAY---



GET HIM ON THE PHONE RIGHT AWAY!!

GET WHO ON THE PHONE, MAYOR?



WHY- WHY- WHO WAS I CALLING??

YOU HAVEN'T CALLED ANYONE YET! YOU JUST SAID...



NOW, DON'T RUSH ME! I'LL THINK OF IT!! THAT MEMORY COURSE I'M TAKING HAS HELPED ME A LOT! MMMM, LET'S SEE ---

WAS IT COMMISSIONER DOLAN??



THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE ONE I WANTED TO CALL!!



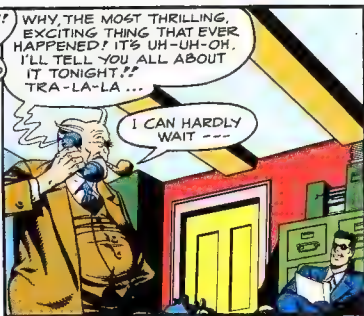
I KNEW I'D REMEMBER IT IN A MOMENT!!



TO \$?!(!) SPIRIT - LISTEN TO WHAT I'M SAYING!! YOU'RE AN OUTLAW! YOU CAN'T BARGE INTO MY OFFICE ANYTIME YOU FEEL LIKE IT...

ANSWER YOUR PHONE!!

RING RING!





GET OUT OF MY SIGHT! AND DON'T FORGET TO BE AT THE WHATS CLUB TONIGHT FOR THAT DINNER WITH WHOZZIS!!

IT'S A GOOD THING I OVERHEARD THE MAYOR'S CALL...



YOU FORGOT TO INVITE ME!



THAT EVENING...

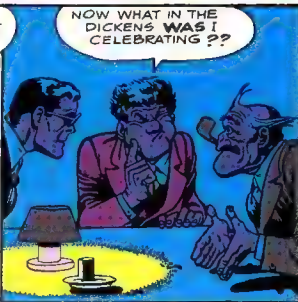
A WONDERFUL DINNER, MAYOR! NOW TELL US THE GOOD NEWS!!

YES, WHAT ARE WE CELEBRATING, YOUR HONOR?

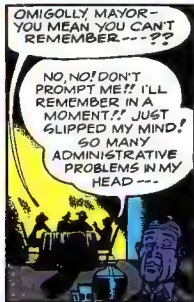
CELEBRATING? OH...



WE'RE CELEBRATING THE HAPPIEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE - THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME - THE GREATEST GOOD FORTUNE THAT - UH - ER - AH - - - -



NOW WHAT IN THE DICKENS WAS I CELEBRATING??



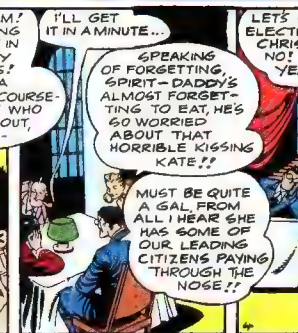
OMIGOLLY, MAYOR - YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T REMEMBER - - - ??

NO, NO! DON'T PROMPT ME!! I'LL REMEMBER IN A MOMENT!! JUST GLIPPED MY MIND! SO MANY ADMINISTRATIVE PROBLEMS IN MY HEAD - - -



MAYOR, YOU OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT FORGETTING!

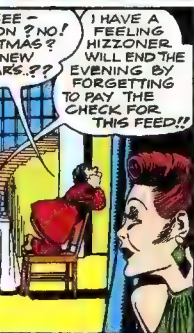
OH, BUT I AM! I'M STUDYING A COURSE IN MEMORY TRAINING! REALLY A SPLENDID COURSE - I FORGET WHO PUTS IT OUT, BUT - - -



I'LL GET IT IN A MINUTE...

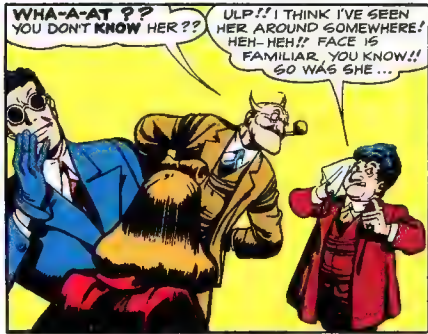
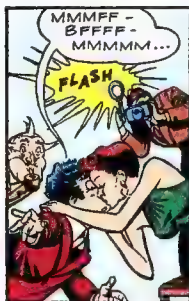
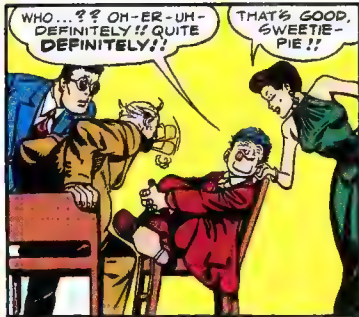
SPEAKING OF FORGETTING, SPIRIT - DADDY'S ALMOST FORGETTING TO EAT, HE'S SO WORRIED ABOUT THAT HORRIBLE KISSING KATE!!

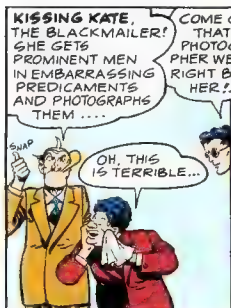
MUST BE QUITE A GAL, FROM ALL I HEAR SHE HAS SOME OF OUR LEADING CITIZENS PAYING THROUGH THE NOSE!!



LET'S SEE - ELECTION? NO! CHRISTMAS? NO! NEW YEARS??

I HAVE A FEELING HIZZONER WILL END THE EVENING BY FORGETTING TO PAY THE CHECK FOR THIS FEED!!



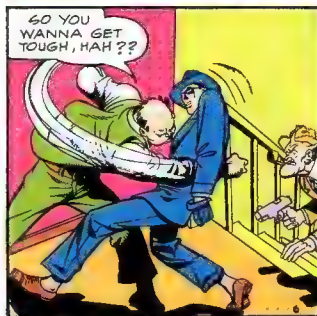
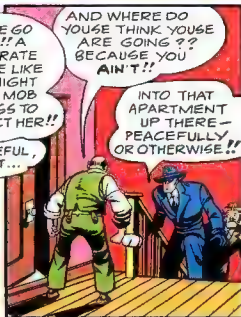
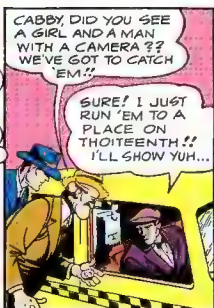


COME ON! THAT PHOTOGRAPHER WENT OUT RIGHT BEHIND HER!!

OF ALL THE \$#!@! STUNTS!! WE GOTTA CATCH 'EM!!

ONE SIDE, ALOYSIUS!! SEND THE CHECK TO HIZZONOR!!

BUT I'M SURE I'VE SEEN HER SOMEWHERE ...





HEY!!
WHAT'SA...??

ONE SIDE, MONKEY!
WE AREN'T FOOLING!!



I FIXED IT,
SPIRIT!!

SPEAK UP, YOU
HOUND!! WHERE'S
THE WOMAN WHO
CAME WITH YOU??

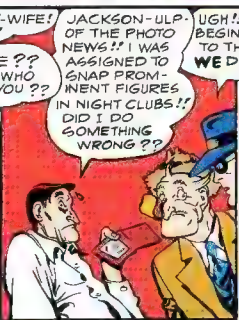
ULP! RIGHT
IN TH-THERE
V-VIOLET!



WHAT IS IT,
DEAR...? OH,
YOU DIDN'T
TELL ME WE
HAD COMPANY!

M-MY W-W-WIFE!
GUG!!

WIFE??
WHAT - WHO
ARE YOU??



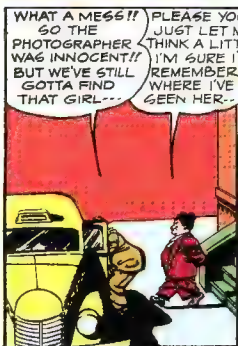
JACKSON-ULP-
OF THE PHOTO
NEWS!! I WAS
ASSIGNED TO
SNAP PROM-
INENT FIGURES
IN NIGHT CLUBS!!
DID I DO
SOMETHING
WRONG??

UGH!! I'M
BEGINNING
TO THINK
WE DID!!



GULP!! WE-
APOLOGIZE...

DON'T!
ANYBODY
WHO SOCKS
THAT BULLYING
BROTHER-IN-LAW
OF MINE IS MY
PAL! HE'S ALWAYS
SCARING
SOMEBODY!



WHAT A MESS!!
SO THE
PHOTOGRAPHER
WAS INNOCENT!!
BUT WE'VE STILL
GOTTA FIND
THAT GIRL---

PLEASE YOU'LL
JUST LET ME
THINK A LITTLE,
I'M SURE I'LL
REMEMBER
WHERE I'VE
SEEN HER--

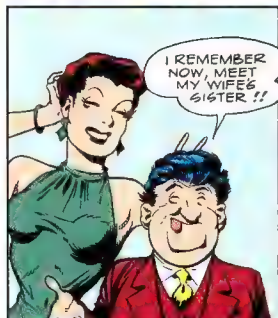
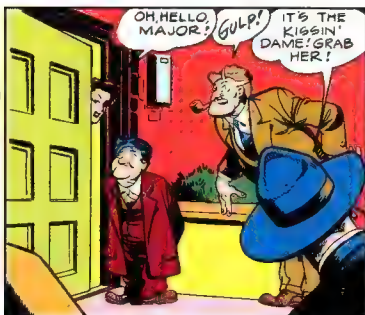


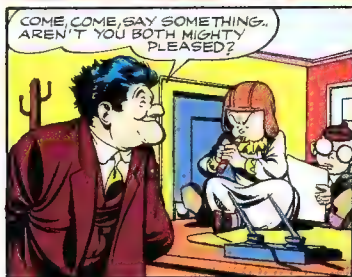
SHADDUP!

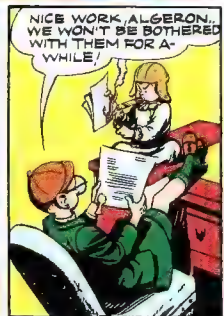
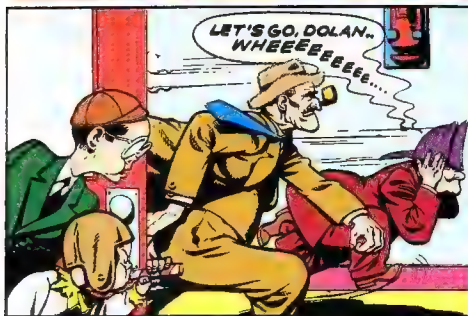
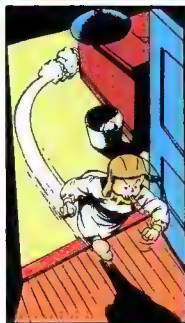
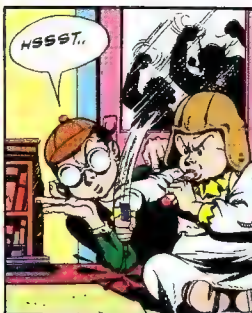


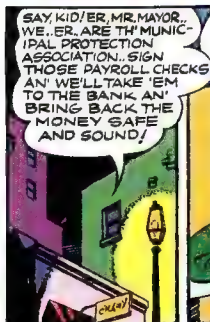
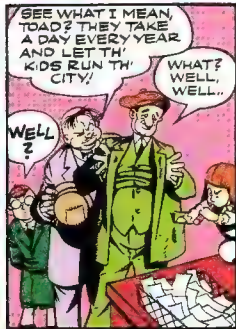
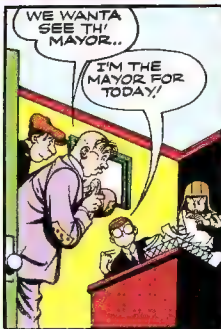
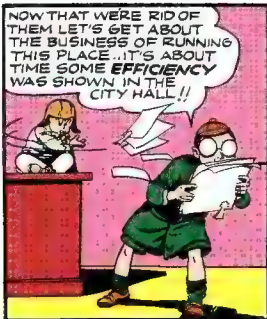
WE'LL TAKE
THE MAYOR HOME
AND THEN GET
ON THE TRAIL
AGAIN!

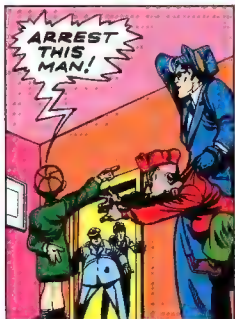
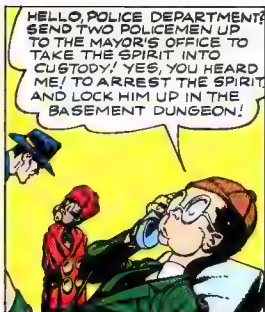
GR-R-R!! TO
THINK I HAD
KISSING KATE
RIGHT IN MY
MITTS AND
LET HER
SLIP AWAY!!











MEANWHILE, DOLAN AND THE REAL MAYOR FIND A REAL FIRE...



I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU...THERE IS SOME THRILL IN RIDING ONE OF THESE THINGS!



THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO TELL YOU!

JUST THEN THE JUNIOR MAYOR'S SQUAD COMES ALONG

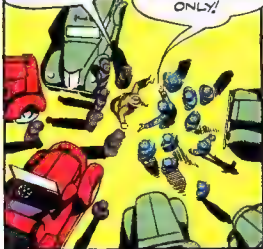


HEY! WE'VE GOT TH' RIGHT OF WAY! G'WAN MOVE!



WE'RE CHASING TWO CROOKS. LET US THROUGH!

WE'VE GOT TO PUT OUT A FIRE! GET OUT OF TH' WAY AND LET US PASS!



WE'VE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO TAKE ORDERS FROM THE JUNIOR MAYOR ONLY!

WHY TH' REAL MAYOR'S HERE, YOU, LUNKHEAD! NOW LET US THROUGH!



SORRY, THE JUNIOR MAYOR WENT BACK TO CITY HALL!

DOLAN, WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND TAKE OUR AUTHORITY AWAY FROM THOSE KIDS!



THERE, AH TOLE YO' THEY'D COME BACK TO TAKE OVER!



QUIET! I'M MAYOR HERE UNTIL 12 O'CLOCK TONIGHT!

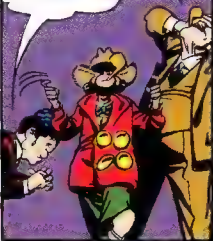
COME ON, YOU KIDS. THIS NONSENSE HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!!

COMMISSIONER EBONY, I DEMAND YOU LOCK THESE PEOPLE UP!

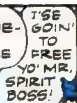


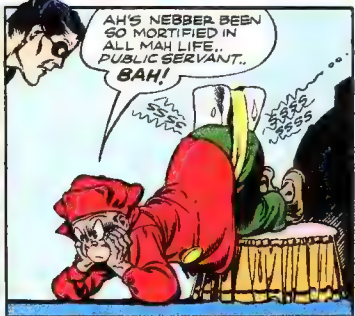
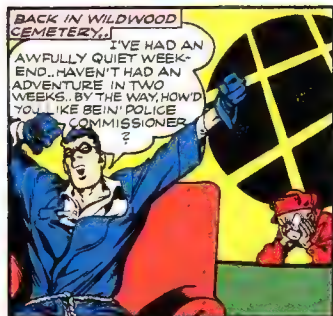
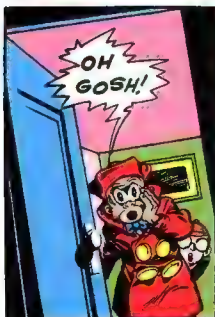
OH, YEAH, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY!

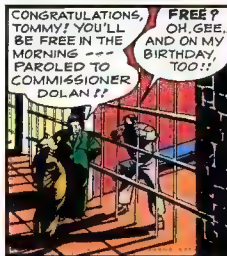
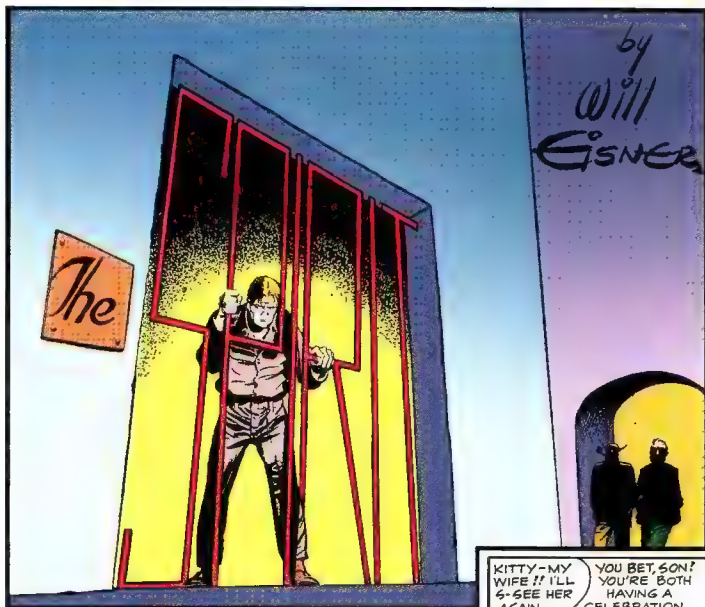
I'M AFRAID HE HAS THE AUTHORITY UNTIL MID-NIGHT, DOLAN!



WHAT? OH, MY GOSH! G#!#!#!#!







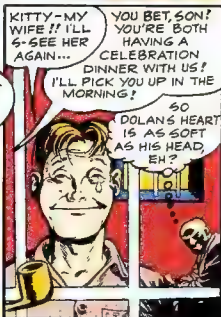
CONGRATULATIONS, TOMMY! YOU'LL BE FREE IN THE MORNING --- PAROLED TO COMMISSIONER DOLAN!!

FREE? OH, GEE, AND ON MY BIRTHDAY, TOO!!



HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU, COMMISSIONER DOLAN?

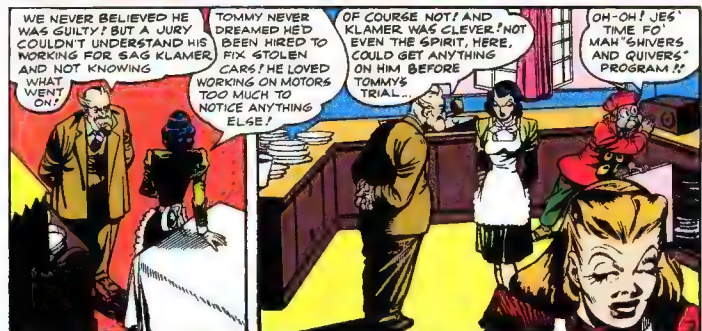
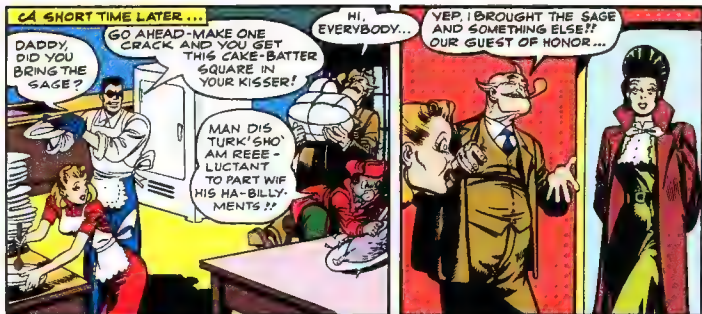
FORGET IT! I NEVER THOUGHT YOU WERE GUILTY, TOMMY!! AND NEITHER DID A CERTAIN SOMEONE ELSE I COULD NAME!



KITTY - MY WIFE!! I'LL S-SEE HER AGAIN...

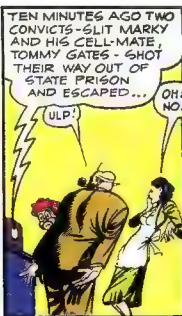
YOU BET, SON! YOU'RE BOTH HAVING A CELEBRATION DINNER WITH US! I'LL PICK YOU UP IN THE MORNING!

SO DOLAN'S HEART IS AS SOFT AS HIS HEAD, EH?





YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE!! SPECIAL NEWS FLASH...



ULP!

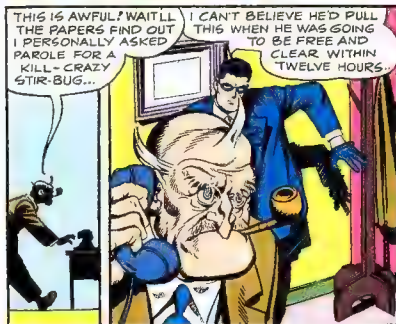
OH! NO...



WATER, QUICK!! SHE'S FAINTED...

AH-H-H...

SLAM!



I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D PULL THIS WHEN HE WAS GOING TO BE FREE AND CLEAR WITHIN TWELVE HOURS...



DADDY, YOU CAN'T....



I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT, DOLAN! THAT SLIT MARKY WAS ONE OF KLAMER'S GANG, WASN'T HE?



THEN I'M POSITIVE SOMETHING'S ROTTEN IN DENMARK! SEE YOU LATER, DOLAN!! I'M GOING CALLING...

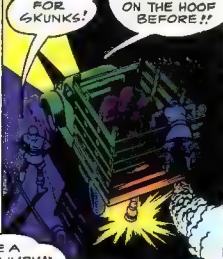
MEANWHILE, ON THE
OUTSKIRTS OF
CENTRAL CITY...

WE'RE LOOKING
FOR A COUPLE
OF ESCAPED
CONVICTS, POP!
WHATCHA GOT
IN THE BACK?

HEE-HEE! YOU'RE
A CITY DUDE OR
YOU'D KNOW
BY THE SOUND!

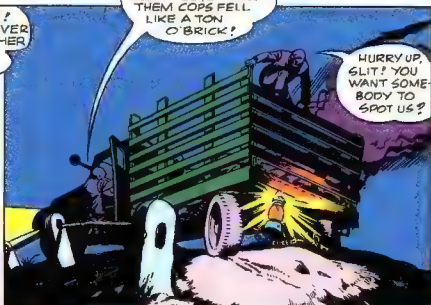
PIGS!! OKAY,
SHOVE ALONG,
POP! WE'RE
LOOKIN'
FOR
SKUNKS!

HEE-HEE!
BET YUH
NEVER HEARD
PORK-CHOPS
ON THE HOOF
BEFORE!!



OKAY, YOU
MONKEYS!
YOU'RE IN
THE CLEAR!!

ABOUT TIME!
WHEW! I'LL NEVER
TOUCH ANOTHER
PIECE OF
PORK!!



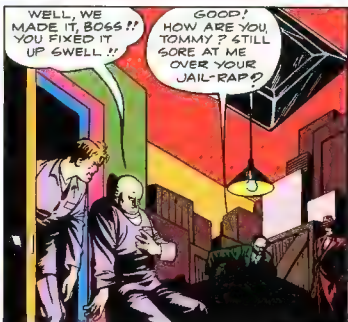
YOU DONE A
NEAT JOB, LIMPY!!
THEM COPS FELL
LIKE A TON
O' BRICK!

HURRY UP,
SLIT! YOU
WANT SOME-
BODY TO
SPOT US?



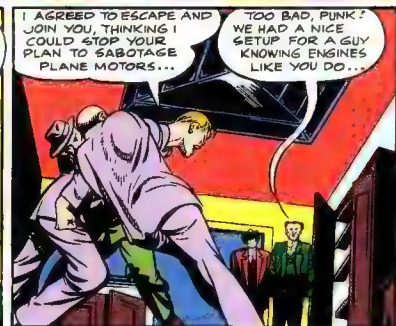
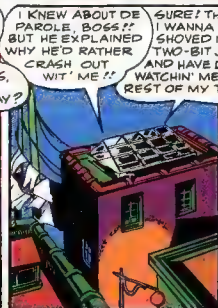
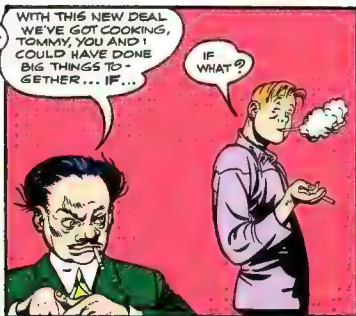
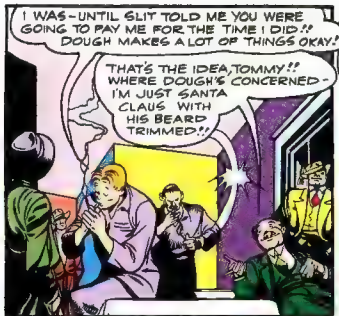
COME ON, KID!
THE BIG SHOTS
WAITIN' FOR
US IN HERE!

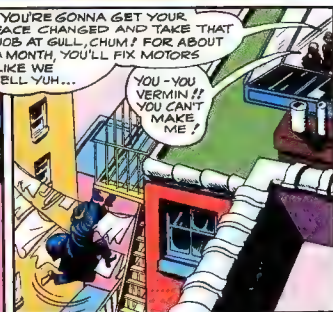
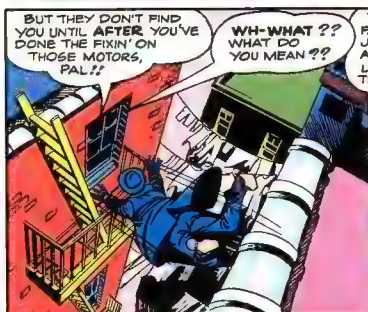
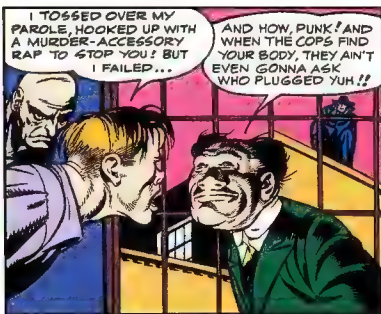
I'M
COMING!!

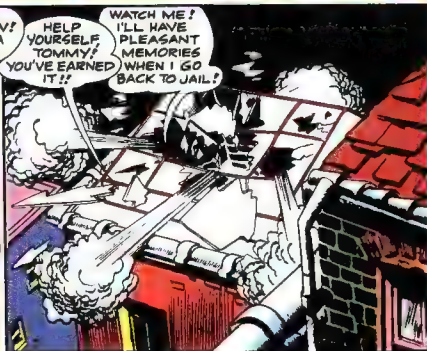


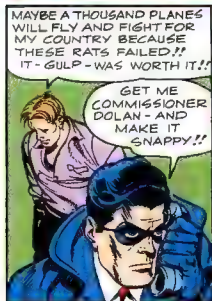
WELL, WE
MADE IT, BOSS!!
YOU FIXED IT
UP SWELL!!

GOOD!
HOW ARE YOU,
TOMMY? STILL
SORE AT ME
OVER YOUR
JAIL-RAP?







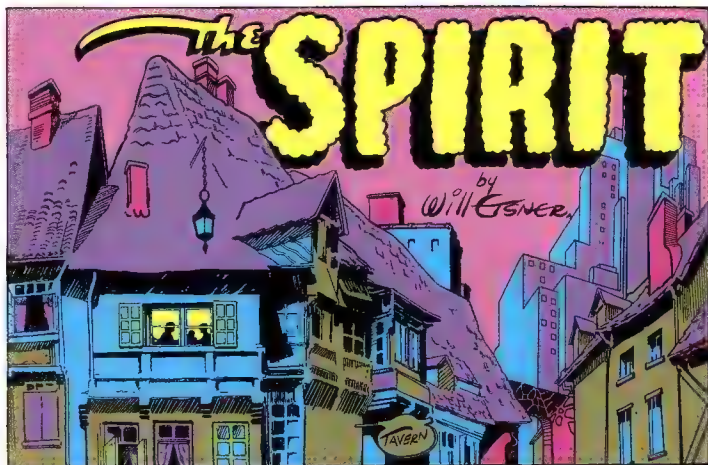


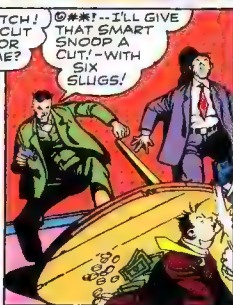
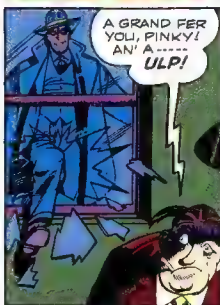
COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

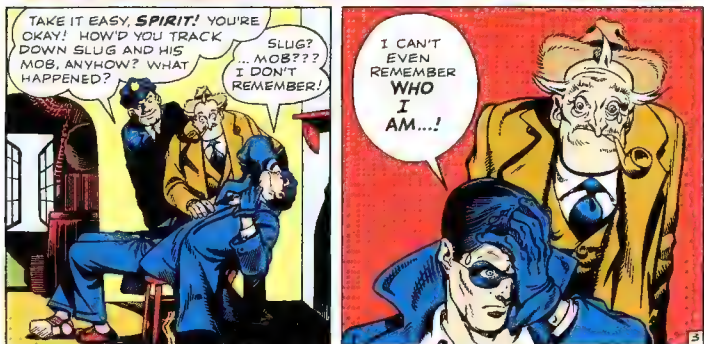
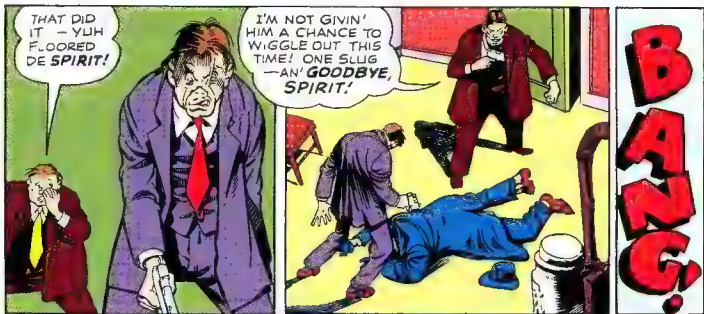
AMNESIA NO. 1

December 20 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE





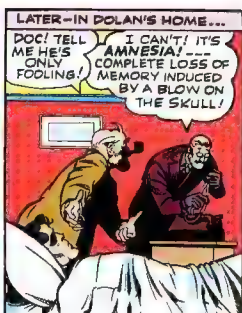




I'M NOT KIDDING! I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM OR HOW I GOT HERE--

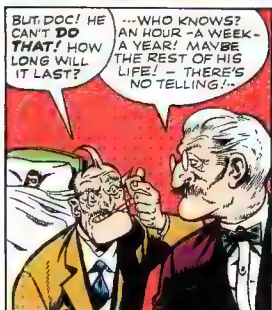


I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!



DOC! TELL ME HE'S ONLY FOOLING!

I CAN'T! IT'S AMNESIA! --- COMPLETE LOSS OF MEMORY INDUCED BY A BLOW ON THE SKULL!



BUT, DOC! HE CAN'T DO THAT! HOW LONG WILL IT LAST?

---WHO KNOWS? AN HOUR - A WEEK - A YEAR! MAYBE THE REST OF HIS LIFE! - THERE'S NO TELLING!--

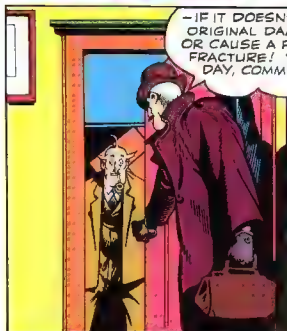


---YET, SOME FAMILIAR OBJECT MIGHT BRING BACK HIS MEMORY --- OR--- ANOTHER BLOW ON THE SKULL ---



YOU MEAN ANOTHER SOCK ON THE NOGGIN MIGHT JAR HIS MEMORY BACK?

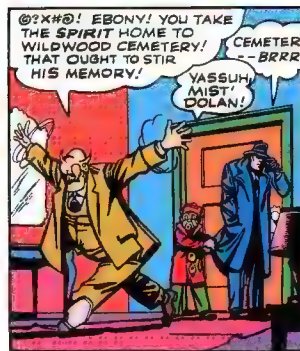
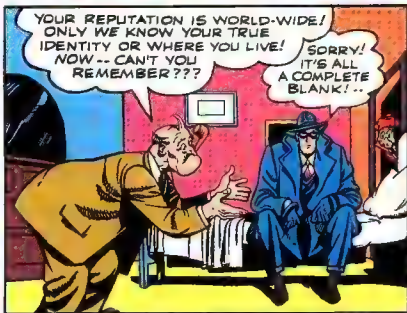
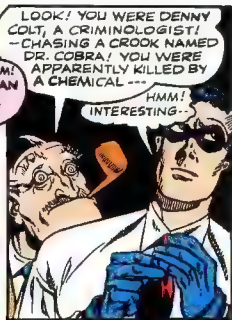
---QUITE POSSIBLE, COMMISSIONER!

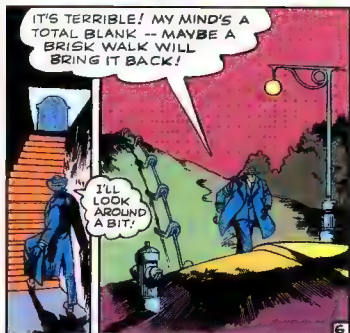
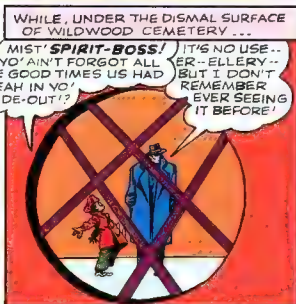
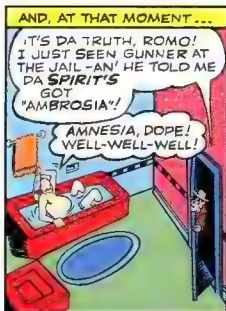


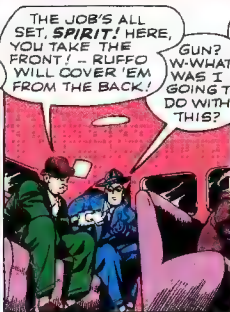
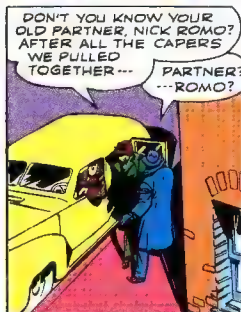
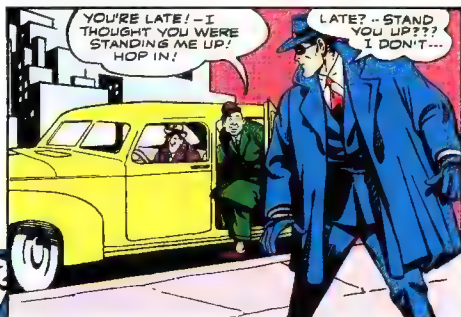
---IF IT DOESN'T MAKE THE ORIGINAL DAMAGE WORSE - OR CAUSE A FATAL SKULL FRACTURE! WELL, GOOD DAY, COMMISSIONER!

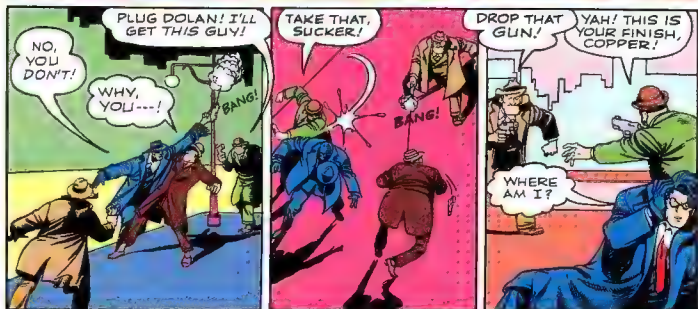


I WONDER ??

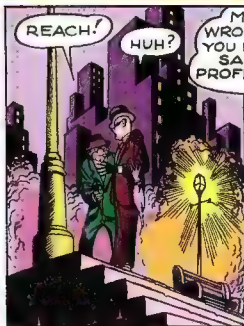
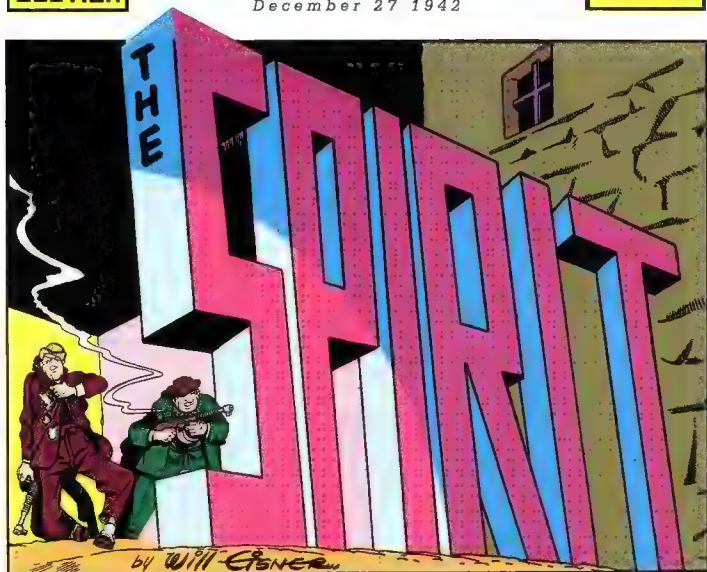








December 27 1942

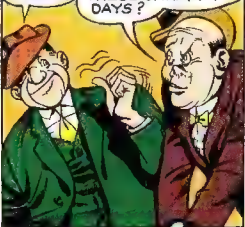


IT'S THE PERFESSER!
PERFESSER OBVIOUS! AIN'T
THAT SOMETHIN'---

HARRUMPH! YOU
OWE ME AN APOLOGY,
BRAWLER BROGGIN!



THAT'S A HOT ONE, PERFESSER!
ME GOIN' TO GIVE
YOU THE HEIST!
HAW-HAW-- AMUSING--
AND HOW IS IT
WITH YOU, BRAWLER,
THESE UNHAPPY
DAYS?



BAD, BAD-I'M BUSTED!
JUST GOT
SPRUNG FROM THE
STIR!

REMARKABLE!
I, MYSELF, HAVE
JUST LEFT
PRISON! I'M
BROKE
TOO!



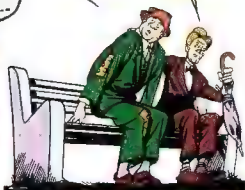
IT'S SWELL SEEN' YA,
PERFESSER-I BEEN
LONESOME-IT AIN'T
LIKE IT USED TO BE!

YES, IT'S HARD
TO TURN A DISHONEST
DOLLAR THESE DAYS--
WHAT WITH THE LAW--
AND THE SPIRIT--



THE SPIRIT!-
WHERE??

SIT DOWN,
BRAWLER,
HE-MAY HE BROIL
IN OIL, THE FIEND--
IS NOWHERE
AROUND!
REALLY!



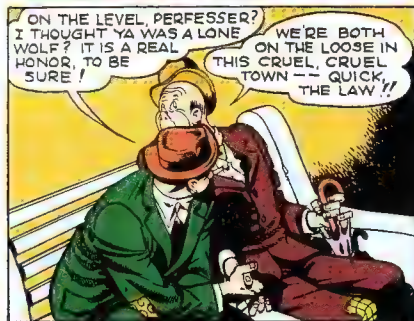
Y-YEAH, I GUESS SO!
YOU KNOW HOW YER NOIVES
GET IN STIR!

UNFORTUNATELY,
I KNOW, BRAWLER,
LET'S TEAM UP--
YOUR BRAWN AND
MY INTELLIGENCE--

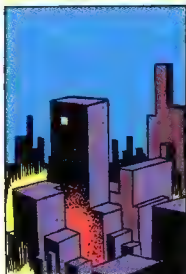


ON THE LEVEL, PERFESSER?
I THOUGHT YA WAS A LONE
WOLF? IT IS A REAL
HONOR, TO BE
SURE!

WE'RE BOTH
ON THE LOOSE IN
THIS CRUEL, CRUEL
TOWN -- QUICK,
THE LAW!!



MEANWHILE, ACROSS
THE CITY.....



AS A MAN SITS UP
LATE, BUSILY
WRITING----



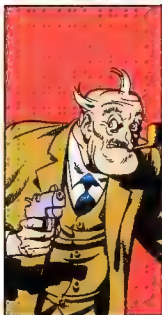
HMM-LET'S SEE---HOW DO
YOU SPELL REPRESENTATIVE??
I OUGHT TO BE
ASHAMED OF MYSELF!
POLICE COMMISSIONER--
AND I CAN'T EVEN
SPELL THAT
BLASTED WORD!



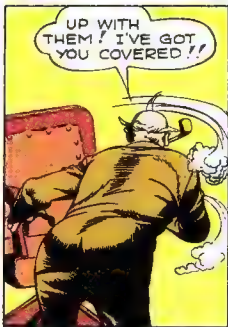
WHAT WAS
THAT??



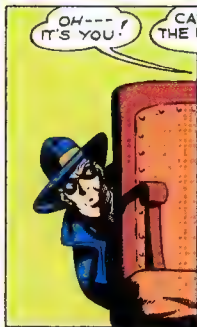
WHOEVER YOU
ARE, COME
OUT- I GOT
YOU
COVERED!



UP WITH
THEM! I'VE GOT
YOU COVERED!!

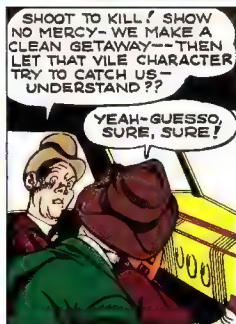
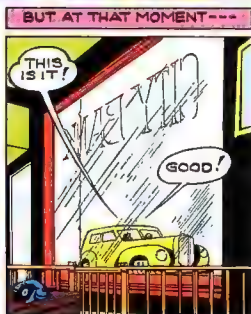


OH---!
IT'S YOU!

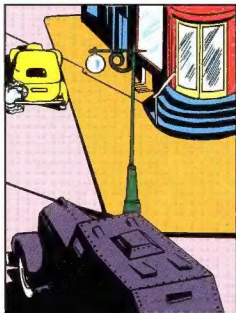


CAN'T YOU COME INTO A HOUSE
THE RIGHT WAY? WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THE FRONT
DOOR? SCARING
ME LIKE THAT--





LATER----A FEW MINUTES BEFORE 4 P.M.



MEANWHILE, IN DOLAN'S OFFICE-

NOW LET ME SEE--AS I WAS SAYING--

DICTATE AWAY, MEDUFF--UH--SOMETHING'S UP!

BUZZZ-

THAT'S MY DEPARTMENT--YES, DOLAN SPEAKING-

ARMORED TRUCK ROBBERY--CENTRAL CITY BANK--TWO HEAVILY ARMED HOODS--YOUR ORDERS, SIR?

I'M ON MY WAY--SEND SIGNAL 32-!



@#m?*-WE AIN'T GOIN' TO A PICNIC, O'ROURKE--STEP ON IT!!

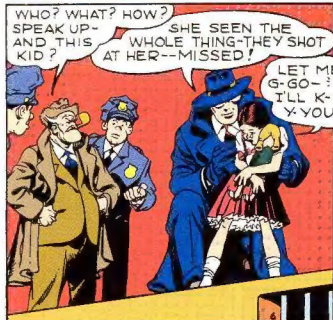
SHE'S DOIN' SIXTY NOW, SIR--



WHO? WHAT? HOW? SPEAK UP--AND THIS KID?

SHE SEEN THE WHOLE THING--THEY SHOT AT HER--MISSED!

LET ME G-GO--:SOB: I'LL K-KICK Y-YOU-



COME, COME, HONEY--I WON'T BITE YOU--TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!

LET ME--:SOB-SOB: GO! MOMMY, I WANT MY MOMMY!

